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Caitréim Congail Cláiringnig

MARTIAL CAREER OF CONGHAL CLÁIRINGHNEACH

EDITED FOR THE FIRST TIME,

WITH

Translation, Introduction, Notes, and Glossary,

BY

PATRICK M. MACSWEENEY, M.A.

CHANCELLOR'S GOLD MEDALLIST FOR ENGLISH PROSE, ROYAL UNIVERSITY OF IRELAND; AND
PROFESSOR OF MODERN LITERATURE IN HOLY CROSS COLLEGE, CLONLIFFE, DUBLIN

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PREFACE.

IN the past no race was more ready than the Irish to give ear to the stories and legends of old. With certain limitations, that is still true of those who are privileged to be the custodians of our native spoken tongue; but, unfortunately, cut off, as they have been, from all adequate opportunities of developing their native culture, they have got out of touch, more and more, with the great literary tradition which should be their peculiar possession. Of those who have lost their native language, the majority have settled down in the literary territories of the stranger, and, till but lately, seemed little disposed to return home again. To remedy this sad state of the national mind has been the glorious work which the men of the Gaelic movement have set themselves to accomplish. Were their efforts to cease even now, they would leave an indelible impress on the national mind of Ireland. But those efforts are not ceasing, and shall not cease. The intellectual exiles are returning to the old home of native culture, to enrich it, perhaps, with the spoils gathered in foreign literary lands. Like our hero Conghal, we shall have no objection to raiding our neighbours for literary spoil; but, having done so, let us, like him, weary for the return to the beloved homeland, to lay at the feet of our mother Erin the results of intellectual achievement; and let us, when in enforced exile, re-echo with him those great

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sentiments which express the pent-up longing of a true Irish heart—

Ionmuin tír an tír úd thiar
Ulaidh go n-iomad a ngiall
Éire go n-iomad a port
Inte ar áil liom béith anocht.

'Dear is yonder land in the west,
Ulster of the many hostages!
Ireland of the many strongholds
In it I long to be to-night.'

To those who have never wandered in exile, and to those who have returned, I offer this brilliant product of the Irish Filé's art.

It only remains for me to return my sincere thanks to those who have taken a practical interest in the publication of the Caithréim. To Dr. Kuno Meyer I am indebted not alone for help in the present case, but for kind encouragement in the past. To the Rev. J. Valentine, B.A., and Mr. Constantine Curran, B.A., I return my sincere thanks for help generously given, as well as to Mr. Osborne Bergin, B.A., who took a kindly interest in this work from the beginning. Like the other editors of the publications of the Irish Texts Society, I desire to acknowledge my indebtedness to the energetic interest which the Hon. Secretary, Miss Hull, has displayed in the production of this book. Finally, I wish to record my sense of the care bestowed upon the printing of the volume by the staff of the Dublin University Press.

PATRICK M. MACSWEENEY.

Holy Cross College, Clonliffe, Dublin,
November, 1904.

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INTRODUCTION.

GENERAL REMARKS.

THE greatest of the Tales of the Cṙaoḃ Ruaḋ deal with the hero Cuchulainn, the Irish Hercules. Unlike the popular epics of other countries, such as the Homeric Poems, the Nibelungen Lied, or Beowulf, our early Irish Epos is in prose. This fact had an important influence on its growth, in giving to it a freer scope for the development of collateral sagas which were to deal with tribal heroes of less striking personality than that of Cuchulainn. He is, no doubt, "heros fortissimus Scotorum"; but, like the national heroes of Norse Saga, his supremacy "in feats of valour and dexterity" is but emphasised by the worth of those with whom he competed. The growth of epic legend reveals a uniform tendency, which might be expressed adequately enough by the well-worn phrase, "the survival of the fittest." The hero of the dominant tribe tends to appropriate to himself the qualities and virtues of his conquered brethren; and the result is a conglomerate of virtues sufficient to satisfy the most inordinate appetite for heroic perfection. An interesting feature, however, of Irish Epic is the variety and number of the minor sagas dealing with heroes of the second grade. The fact is a testimony to the individuality and independence of the tribal communities. How far we can recreate the tribal history of Ireland from the data afforded us by the Epic Literature has yet to be seen. No systematic attempt has been made to co-ordinate the

historic facts which undoubtedly lie hidden in our great literary romances. The solution of the problems connected with them will depend upon a thorough examination of the growth of the various tales, and a comparison not only of their language, but of the treatment of the different characters with which they deal. We may also hope that a more thorough comparative study of the antiquarian monuments scattered over the face of our land will bring the same support to the traditions embedded in our literary remains that the archæological discoveries in the domain of Roman and Greek Antiquities have brought to the traditions of their respective literatures. In addition to the manuscript tradition, we have, as Commendatore Boni remarked to me, the yet unopened book of monument tradition which lies sealed in the mound, the rath, the tumulus, and megalithic monuments to be met with in almost every townland in Ireland. The two lines of investigation are closely intertwined; they must be followed out together and correlated, and the results are likely to be as striking as those which are revolutionising our views as to the reliability of the early legendary traditions of Greece and Rome. The sceptical attitude of a Niebuhr, or the more restrained one of a Mommsen, will be replaced by the constructive tendencies of the Modern School of Classical Archæology. If our remains, literary and archæological, are investigated in this sense, there can be little doubt but that a most interesting chapter shall have been added to the history of Early Western European civilisation. It is in view of this development that, in part, I offer this first edition of the Caithréim Conghail.

To the archæological specialist, of course, it belongs to supply us with criteria drawn from his science, which would enable us, on that score at least, to date approximately the subject-matter of our saga. From all sides as yet help is needed; a linguistic editor cannot be expected to make an "excursus" into the domain of archæology in order to correlate its facts. Unfortunately, owing to the want of system-

atic study of our language, the two departments have been divorced, with consequent loss to each. How small would be the progress made in the discussion of the antiquarian remains of the Forum or the Acropolis were it not accompanied by a continuous correlation and comparison with the evidence drawn from Greek and Roman Literature.

THE CAITRÉIM.

The founding of Emania is to be taken as marking the rise of a tribal community in Ulster into a position of political importance. With the growth of tribal independence there also grew up a literary tradition based upon tribal myths and customs. Such must have been the beginning of the literature which set itself to glorify the Clann Rury and its heroes. The rise of Emania, the development of Ultonian power brought the northern clann into conflict with the other tribal communities, and, above all, into conflict with that one which claimed and exercised a hegemony over the rest, that of the Ardrigh at Tara. In this stress of competition between the early tribes, which has its counterpart in the early history of all races, as, for example, in the so-called Heptarchy in England, or, better still, in the early struggle of the Latin tribes against their neighbours, is to be found the political motive underlying the Early Irish Romances and Sagas.

The Táin Bó Cuailgne points emphatically to the hostile relations existing between the Ulster and Connaught tribal communities. The story of Conghal points as emphatically to strained relations between Tara and Emania. This point of view suggests to us an answer to the question: "What place do romances like those of Conghal Cláiringhneach hold in the Red Branch Cycle?" To answer such a question we have to distinguish between those sagas which have a political

import and those which have not; between those which represent, for example, the raids of one tribe upon another, such as the Táin, and those which seem to be simple, spontaneous *jeux d'esprit* of seanchaidhe or filé. To the latter class belong works such as the Adventures or Eachtra of Teig, son of Cian, or the Voyage of Snedgus and mac Riaghla, or the Voyage of Maeildun. It is to the former class our story belongs; and with that type we have more particularly to deal here.

Whatever may have been the date of the final redaction of our story, it is clear that the traditions upon which it is based relate to a period of revolt against the claims of the Ardrigh over Ulster. Chronologically the saga belongs to the pre-Cuchulainn stage of the Red Branch Cycle. A reference to Gilla-Coemain's poem, quoted in Add. Notes to p. 2, at the end, will show the regnal sequence which ascribes Conghal's reign to the year 177 B.C. As I have pointed out elsewhere, the regnal sequence is not disturbed by the fact that in the Synchronisms, ascribed to Flann of Monasterboice, in the Book of Ballymote, his "floruit" is given as B.C. 81–51. The discrepancy is accounted for by the fact that the attempt to harmonise the traditional regnal sequences with Biblical and classical chronology was bound to lead to different results according to the starting-point taken. The important thing, however, is that, though the chronology may be wrong, the sequence may be right. I would adduce in support of this the peculiar fact that, though the redactor of our tale must have been acquainted with the chronology of Gilla-Coemain's poem, as is evidenced by the quotation at the end, which is based upon that chronology, the relation of Conghal to such well-known heroes of the Red Branch Cycle as Fergus mac Rosa, Conall Cearnach, and Cét mac Maghach, tends to support the date of the synchronisms as the more correct one. The following regnal sequences from Gilla-Coemain's poem, and from the synchronisms (*vide* Todd Lect., vol. iii.,

ed. Mac Carthy), illustrate our remarks. The dates in some cases are approximate "floruits."

GILLA-COEMAIN (LL.).

KINGS OF IRELAND.

(*Regnal Dates those of Initial Years.*)

B.C.	
192	Lughaidh Luaighne.
177	Congal Cláiringneach.
162	Duach dalta Deaghaidh.
153	Fachtna Fathach.
137	Eocho Feidlech.
125	Eocho Bithe (or Airem).
110	Eterscel.
105	Nuada Necht.
105	Conaire (seventy years).
	Interregnum of five years.
30	Lugaid Sriabhṅderg.
4	Conchobar.
3	Crimthand.

BALLYMOTE SYNCHRONISMS (P. 12 B).

(MACCARTHY, 'B' TEXT.)

(*Regnal Dates those of Final Years.*)

	KINGS OF IRELAND.	KINGS OF ULSTER.
B.C.		
89 ...	Lughaidh Luaighne.	Fiach, son of Fiadcu.
		Conghal Cláiringneach (?).
81–51	Conghal Cláiringneach. (Duach).	Duach.
		Findchad, son of Bac.
		Conchobar Mael.
51–44	Fachtna Fathach.	Cormac, son of Laitech.
	Eochaidh Feidlech.	Mochtu, son of Murcoru.
		Eochaidh Airem m. Daire.
42	Eochaidh Airem.	Eochaidh Salbuidhe.
34	Eterscel.	Fergus mac Leide.
		(Initial year 42 B.C.)
27	Nuada Necht.	
27	Conaire Mór.	Conchobar.

I give further lists for comparison from the Book of Ballymote (MacCarthy, 'A' Text, p. 9), Tighearnach, and Four Masters in appended footnote.[1]

We see, therefore, at a glance that the sequence in these lists is the same. There is some confusion in the case of Eocho Bithe in Gilla-Coemain's poem, for which we have Eochaidh Airem in the synchronisms. However, Eocho Airem is the variant for Eocho Bithe of LL. in the Ballymote copy of the poem ; and this may be due to the influence of the Ballymote synchronisms on the regnal sequence of the poem.

It is clear, then, that we have in the synchronisms a more rational chronological basis for our saga than in Gilla-Coemain's poem. By no effort could Conghal's date of 177 B.C. in the latter be made to tally with the accepted dates

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[1] BALLYMOTE SYNCHRONISMS (P. 9), (MAC CARTHY—A TEXT).

Kings of Eamain.

(*Regnal Dates those of Initial Years.*)

B.C.		B.C.	
307	Cimbaeth mac Findtain.	117	Fiach mac Fiadhcon.
279	Eochaidh Ollachair.	72	Findcadh mac Baic.
259	Uamancenn mac Coraind.	72 (?)	Conchobar Mael.
239	Conchobar Rod mac Catair.	60	Cormac Loighthe.
209	Fiacha mac Feidlimhthe.	32	Mochtai mac Murchoradh.
193	Daire mac Forgo.	29	Eochaidh (Airem) mac Daire.
122	Enna mac Roethech.	24	Eochaidh Salbuidhi.

Following on this, we have Eochaidh Salbhuide's death synchronised with the fourteenth year of Octavius Caesar; and with the fifteenth year of Octavius Augustus is synchronised the beginning of Conchobar mac Nessa's reign. The 'A' Tract has, therefore, no mention of Fergus mac Leide, and thus differs from the 'B' Tract, as seen by regnal list therefrom. As Dr. MacCarthy has shown, the 'A' and 'B' Tracts are the substantial sources of the pre-Christian portion of Tighearnach. The following regnal sequence from Stokes' "Tighearnach" (*Revue Celtique*, vol. xvi.) includes Fergus mac Leide, and shows that Tighearnach's list is a composite of the two:—Fiac mac Fiadchon, Findchad mac Baicci, Conchobar Mael mac Fuithi, Cormac Laidich, Mochta mac Murchorad, Euchu mac Dare, Euchu Salbude mac Loch, Fergus mac Leti, Conchobar mac Nessa. It is about time that works purporting to be authoritative should cease ascribing to Tighearnach the opinion as to the uncertainty of Irish annals before the reign of Cimbaeth, which he simply transcribed from the 'A' Tract. To this tract is also due his fundamental synchronism of the first year of

of Fergus mac Leide, Fergus mac Rosa, Cét mac Maghach, Eochaidh Salbhuidhe, and Bricne (Bricriu). The supposed date of the Cuchulainn Cycle must have been well known to at least the principal redactor of the tale; and it is improbable that he should have taken the poem of Gilla-Coemain as the basis of his recension. I believe, therefore, that the quotation at the end of the Caitréim from the poem is in illustration of the saga, apart from the chronology, and that it and the poem had nothing to do with suggesting the subject-matter of the saga. I believe the saga, as regards the grouping of the characters, to be independent of the Biblicised regnal chronology, and to be an independent witness to the native sequences.

We have no reason to doubt the tradition of a revolt

Cimbaeth with the eighteenth of Ptolemy. As in the case of the Four Masters, Tighearnach's lists are to be considered in the nature of a synthetic judgment, based upon a combination of documents, many of which have been lost. For this reason he has a value partially independent of the extant sources. I regret that considerations of space forbid me to discuss further the interesting problems raised by these Tracts. I have given, however, sufficient to illustrate the matter in hand.

THE FOUR MASTERS.

Kings of Ireland.

A.M.		A.M.	
4881	Nia Sedhamain.	5032	Duach dalta Deadhadh.
4888	Enna Aighneach.	5042	Fachtna Fathach.
4908	Crimthann Cosgrach.	5058	Eochaidh Feidhlech.
4912	Rudhraighe.	5070	Eochaidh Aireamh.
4982	Innatmar, son of Nia Sedhamain.	5085	Ederscel.
4991	Breasal Boidhiobhadh.	5089	Nuadha Necht.
5002	Lughaidh Luaighne.	5091	Conaire Mór.
5016	(Lughaidh slain by Conghal.)	5161	(Five years' Interregnum.)
5017	Conghal Cláiringneach.	5166	Lughaidh Sriabhnderg.
5031	(Conghal slain by Duach.)		

Whilst I am aware that the Four Masters have not an independent authority, none the less their list is the result of a synthetic judgment, based not alone upon the historical documents known to us, but also upon ones which have been lost, as well as, we may presume, upon an historical tradition, of which they were, in all probability, the last authoritative custodians.

associated with the name of Conghal Cláiringhneach against the Ardrigh in the first century B.C.; but the rise of the saga itself synchronised probably with the struggles between the provincial rulers for the kingship of Ireland in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, the age of the "kings with opposition."[1] Our present tale is but one of a great number concerning Conghal which have disappeared. We have on this point the testimony of the Annals of Clonmacnoise, which say:—"He (Conghal) did many notable acts of chivalry, as there are volumes of history written of his hardiness and manhood." It was the political situation in the eleventh and twelfth centuries that fostered the growth of the Conghal saga. There is nothing strange in this. An excellent parallel is afforded by the great French epic, the "Chanson de Roland." The struggles of Christendom against the Saracen found its finest epic exposition in the glorified personality of Roland. In the age when the Conghal saga was in process of formation the French Carolingian saga was receiving its final form; and we have in the latter an interesting example of how a partly historical episode may be bent under changed conditions to serve a new purpose. As is well known, the original and obscure Roland of Charlemagne's days was not cut off by Saracens, but by Gascons at Roncevaux. What was wanted, however, in the eleventh century was not the glorification of a hero fighting against those of his own faith, but of a hero who would embody the spirit of the Crusaders in their attack upon the hated Infidel. Hence we have, as a result, the hero who was, in fact, the victim of an ambush laid by those of his own faith, raised to the position of the martial representative of western Christendom in its attack upon the Pagan horde that

[1] Though Conghal has reason to revolt against Fergus mac Lede as well as against the King of Tara, Lughaidh Luaighne, the *animus* of the tale is obviously diverted from Fergus to Lughaidh. Any attack on the Ultonians is deprecated, and the guilt is laid at the door of the King of Tara. For specific evidence of this, *vide* the following passages:—pp. 15, ll. 13–15; 51, ll. 15–17; 99. ll. 28–31; 101, ll. 1–18; 171, ll. 13–15; 181, ll. 12–29; 183, ll. 3–8; 187, ll. 4–11, 29–33.

pressed in upon it. And so in the Conghal saga we have the spirit of a later age reflected in a past historical tradition, without, however, a distortion of the historical character of the saga. There was no necessity for it, for the general spirit of the saga was in thorough sympathy with that of the eleventh and twelfth centuries.

Critical Study of the Caithréim.

In shaping his story the Irish seanchaidhe did not hesitate to press into his service the available material to hand. His primary object was to tell a story with or without a purpose. Critical harmonising of his material was not to be thought of. The most that could be expected of him was to smooth over abrupt transitions, and remove, as far as possible, apparent incongruities. Of this, as we shall see, we have excellent examples in the Caithréim. A reference to the Analysis of Contents will show that the saga is composed of five striking divisions, which I shall call respectively—the Emain-Tara episode, the Rathlin episode, the Lochlann or Over-sea episode, the Arthur episode, and the Orgain Bruighne Boirche, or 'Harrying of Bruighen Boirche' episode. Taking these episodes as they occur, it is not hard to see that in the Emain-Tara episode (Part I.) we have the nucleus of the original Conghal tradition. The hero has not yet outgrown his native surroundings. The events are confined to Ireland; and the archæological trappings, such as chariots, &c., point to an early tradition. The form is that of the well-known tales of the Cuchulainn Cycle. As to the matter, there is, of course, always the possibility of assuming it to be the outcome of the imagination of a seanchaidhe working on the material of other sagas. But the acceptance of that position would go to prove too much; and strong positive evidence would be required before receiving it. In the Emain-Tara episode we have a body of individualised tradition which, whilst modified

no doubt in transmission, has come down to us from the so-called pre-historic period. Further, it must not be too readily assumed that the similarity in the descriptions of Emain, of Tara, of the personal appearance of the warriors, of their manner of waging fights, nor yet the use of stock-proverbs and literary chevilles, or tags, goes to prove that the underlying tradition is artificial. Strong individualistic style was unknown in these days. The simple historic fact had from the nature of the case to be enveloped in the traditional literary form. Again, this similarity in expression had its counterpart in similarity of custom. We may be sure, for instance, that the Irish warriors for hundreds of years adopted the same system of seating-arrangement in their drinking-halls. This is so well known that it is scarcely necessary to recall it. Like the warriors in the Norse sagas and in Beowulf, the Irish warriors ranged themselves in order of precedence on the benches in the rush-strewn hall. There were no great changes in fashions in those days; and so we find repeated in our sagas with almost tiresome monotony the descriptions of such things as the seating of the warriors. But the monotony is the monotony of fact, rather than of borrowing.

I have said above that the events in Part I. are confined to Ireland. They are, furthermore, confined to practically the north-east part of it, embracing the country stretching from Tara to the Boyne, from the Boyne to Armagh (Emain), from Armagh to Coleraine, and from Coleraine to the Bann mouth and Dunseverick—in fact, the country lying along what must have then been the great highway from Tara to Emain (Armagh), and thence to the sea-coast at the Bann mouth. Along this line we have the three chief residences of Tara, Emania, and Dun da Beann (Mount Sandel, near Coleraine). Part I., though containing the simple historical tradition concerning Conghal, seems to have a double element in it. It appears to me that in the introduction of Fergus mac Rosa (p. 34), and the episodes connected with him, a new

stratum of incident appears. In the Aidedh Fergusa mic Léide (Death of Fergus mac Leide), published in "Silva Gadelica," we have a reference to Fergus mac Rosa (Eng. Tr., p. 285). There Fergus mac Leide, when dying, prophesies that Fergus mac Rosa is to succeed him as a fitting lord to receive his sword. Here Fergus mac Leide and Fergus mac Rosa are contemporaries, quarrel, and Fergus mac Rosa joins the rebellious Conghal. It is to be noted that Fergus mac Rosa is not amongst those mentioned as being at Emain on p. 4 of our Text. He is first introduced to us on Fergus mac Leide's return to Emain from Tara. Here we have the juncture of the Fergus mac Rosa stratum with that of Conghal, which leads up to the incident of the Destruction of Dun da Beann, and the Battle of Aonach Tuaighe. The destruction of Dun da Beann is not essentially connected with the Conghal incidents; but it is skilfully worked into them by the insulting reply which Niall Niamhglonnach sends to Fergus mac Rosa whilst in the company of Conghal (*vide* pp. 47-51). In the Battle of Aonach Tuaighe the two streams of incident are merged.

The order of the episodes in our Text is as follows:— Part I., the Emain-Tara episode; Part II., the Rathlin episode; Part III., the Lochlann episode, Arthur episode, and Destruction of Bruighen Boirche episode. We have discussed the characteristics of the Emain-Tara episode; and, for reasons presently to be seen, we shall now proceed to discuss the last episode of all, that of Bruighen Boirche. The link between this episode and the Arthur episode which precedes it is supplied by the incidents narrated on pp. 166–7, which bring Conghal back to Ireland to find his enemy, Fergus mac Leide, in the house of Eochaidh Salbhuidhe at Bruigean Boirche. Then follows the Orgain Bruigne Boirche, or 'Harrying of Bruighen Boirche.'

In the list of Tales which formed the equipment of an ollamh, to be found in the Book of Leinster (*circa* A.D. 1150), p. 190*a* of facsimile, we have the entry of an Orgain Cathach

Boiṙċe. O'Curry published this list in the Appendix to "MS. Materials," p. 591, and appended to the above entry the following remark :—"This tale (the Oṙġaṁ) must be a part of the Triumphs of Conghal Clairingnach. Of the last-mentioned piece there is a copy in the MS. classed H and S, No. 205, R.I.A. (*i.e.*, 23 H. 1 c., Academy classification)." M. D'Arbois de Jubainville in his "Essai d'un Catalogue," page 85, speaking of the Caiṫṙéim Conġail Cláiṁneġ, says:—"Elle semble être un développement moderne de la pièce intitulée Oṙġaṁ Caṫṙach Boiṙche." A critical study of the text shows that neither of these statements can stand. In the first place, it is utterly improbable that the whole Caiṫṙéim, covering 191 pp. (text and translation), is a development of an incident brought in at the end, and occupying only 21 pp. (text and translation). Furthermore, the relation of the Oṙġaṁ episode to the others shows that there is not a question of development from, but of assimilation to, the other Conghal episodes.

O'Curry seems to think that the Book of Leinster Oṙġaṁ was part of an older version of the Caiṫṙéim Conġail. Of course he did not mean part of our present version, with which he was well acquainted. O'Curry's position would be this—that at the time the LL. list was drawn up there was a Caiṫṙéim Conġail containing the Oṙġaṁ, and that this latter formed one of the great tales to be learned by every ollamh. The Oṙġaṁ was well known. It is to be found in the list in LL. and T.C.D., H. 3, 17 ; and in the list in Bodleian Rawl. B. 512 ; Brit. Museum, Harleian 5280; and 23 N. 10, R.I.A.

Could it be possible, then, that the Oṙġaṁ, so well known from the twelfth century onwards, could have formed a mere part of the Caiṫṙéim of which there is no mention whatever? The solution of the problem does not lie in that direction. Returning for a moment to the Bruighen Boirche episode, we find that it has this in common with the Emain-Tara one, that its *venue* is in Ireland, in the Mourne mountains and district.

This gives it a claim to earliness of date, similar to that made for the Emain-Tara episode. To that claim there can be no objection in general, in view of the known fact of its existence, in some form or other, in the twelfth century. But the question is as to the form. Is this short episode in our text a full representative of the well-known Oigam of the twelfth century? I believe not. I believe it to be a modernised synopsis of the older version, which itself was an independent tale, and that it is an addition to the earliest Conghal saga. I shall return to this point in summarising.

Having discussed so far the last episode, I shall now deal with the others, taking the order of the text. After the Emain-Tara episode, to which belongs the sub-episode of Niall Niamhglonnach, comes the Rathlin episode, Part II. (pp. 70–101). This episode attracted the attention of two learned Irish historians and antiquaries, the Rev. George Hill, author of the "History of the MacDonnells of Antrim," and the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Laverty, P.P., of Holywood, Co. Down, and author of a "History of the Diocese of Down and Connor" (4 vols.). An English translation of it is given by the Rev. G. Hill in the Appendix to his work. I find, however, no mention of the translator; but the translation gives the substance of the episode with sufficient accuracy, though with mistranslations of individual words. Monsignor O'Laverty has given a synopsis of the episode in dealing with Rathlin in his History, vol. iv., pp. 380-384. Both these writers were struck by the remarkable fidelity of this episode to the topography of Rathlin. In the additional notes to p. 101, I have quoted the remarks of Monsignor O'Laverty. The Rev. George Hill writes in the same sense, and surmises as to the historic truth of the narrative.

The link between the Emain-Tara episode and this one is indirect. After the Battle of Aonach Tuaighe, we have, in par. xxvii., the customary bind or link in which the file suggests the journey over sea, and thus prepares the way for

the Lochlann episode. Between the two we have the Rathlin episode interpolated. To bring about a connexion between Conghal and King Donn (or Rigdonn) recourse is had to a supposed bond of marriage between Conghal and King Donn's daughter at the first council in Emania, though of this there is no mention in Part I. If we eliminate Part II., and join the passage ending with eroip maṁaċ 7 ruaḋċláiġeċ, p. 68, to the words aṫbaiṫ [Conġal] re n-a muinṫir, p. 101, we have a perfectly harmonious narrative.

The Rathlin episode, Part II., evidently contains a traditional account of an attack upon Rathlin. This account has been recast and reset by some one thoroughly familiar with the island. As Monsignor O'Laverty says—"Whoever wrote the tale must have resided in Rathlin." Here we have a clue to the home of, at least, the last redactor of our saga. There is no doubt, I think, that the whole Caiṫréim was brought together by an Ulsterman and in the interest of the Ulster party at one time or other. I believe there is further little doubt that the last chief redactor of the Caiṫréim lived in Rathlin or its neighbourhood, and that Part II., or the Rathlin incident, represents the embodiment by him of a new episode in the Caiṫréim. This accounts for its peculiar relation to the other episodes noted above. Whatever may be said of King Donn, the apocryphal character of Nabgodon mac Ioruaith, king of the mythical land of Uardha, the land of the cold, is certain. Nabgodon mac Ioruaith is simply the early Irish form of Nabuchodonosor, son of Herod. Outside of Conghal's followers the names are suggestively vague. We have Nabgodon, a Biblical one; Uardha, a mythical land; Debro, a probable mistake for the common name Debmo; Doṁġlan (Clean-fist), and Rigdonn (Brown-wrist), and Taise Taoibhgeal, a name of quite common occurrence in the sagas. A conglomerate of artificial names to which the historical ones of the Emain-Tara episode have been wedded. I think it is clear that the episode was introduced by the last principal redactor

of the Caiṫréim in illustration of the topography of his native district. This sufficiently accounts for its wonderful fidelity to that topography, and the graphic character of the narrative.

In Part III. we have the last three episodes—the Lochlann episode, the Arthur episode, and the Bruighen Boirche episode. As we should expect, the Rathlin episode ends abruptly (p. 101); and the Lochlann one is introduced by the bald phrase—"Iomṫusa Conġail innisteasi fonn fséal oile"—notwithstanding the elaborate anticipation of it in Part I. Further, we have the phrase—"Is leis do ṫuit Nabġadon mac Iosuaiḋ, ri na h-Uasḋa"—interpolated on p. 102 to give colour of connexion with Part II. After that the Rathlin episode disappears from the tale.

The Lochlann episode seems then to have been originally connected with Part I. It is quite in the manner of the Post-Norse additions to our early tales. The result of the Norse invasions of Ireland was to familiarise the people with the stories of the Norseman's sea-journeys and raids. They intermarried amongst the Irish, as is evidenced by the frequent occurrence of Norse names, such as Amlaff and Harold (Aralt), in our Post-Norse genealogies. Irishmen were not unfamiliar with their language, and borrowed certain words from them, as, for example, the words stiurmann, 'a steersman or pilot,' and acarsoid, 'an anchor,' which occurs in our own text (*v.* Glossary). The result is that there is scarcely a tale in our great Middle Irish MSS. but contains a reference to Lochlann. Strange and weird stories passed amongst our people of these fierce foreigners from over the sea, and gradually there was added to the local feats of the heroes of the Cuchulainn Cycle that of a journey to Lochlann in quest of booty and adventure. Such is the origin of the anachronism of introducing a journey to Lochlann into a tale about a hero who lived in the first century B.C. The question as to the original meaning of Lochlann does not touch the argument, for there

can be no doubt of its equation to the home of the Norseman in the present case.

As we have seen, then, the Lochlann episode is accounted for by the influence of the post-Norse literature. Into this episode there is worked some of the stock-in-trade of the seanchaidhe, such as the Mountain of Fire, the Chain Feat, the Three Brothers Incident, the Fight with the Wolves (oṅċoin), and the Magic Birds; and these being exhausted, we arrive at the Arthur episode (p. 150).

The introduction of the British Arthur into Early Irish literature seems, as far as we know, due to direct intercourse between Briton and Celt, and to the knowledge of the works of Nennius amongst the Irish. Of the Historia Britonum of Nennius, Irish versions are to be found in the Book of Ballymote; H. 3. 17, T.C.D.; Book of Lecan, Book of Hy-Many, and Leabhar na h-Uidhre. The Leabhar na h-Uidhre fragment has been edited by Rev. Dr. Hogan, S.J., in the Todd Lectures, vol. vi.; and an edition based on the whole set was published by Todd for the Irish Archæological Society. It is not certain that the name is primarily derived from that of King Arthur. Other and earlier Arthurs may have contributed to spreading the name. The solution of the question belongs to the Arthurian problem; and we have not time or space to discuss it here. I have given in Additional Notes references to a number of Arthurs in Irish sagas, which are sufficient to show how the name spread. Whether we are to take Arthur mac Iubhair as meant for Arthur, son of Uther Pendragon, or not, we have little means of deciding. If we did, the anachronism it would create could be explained in the same way as that connected with Lochlann, to which we have already referred. However that may be, the Arthur episode, as here developed, contains the popular folk-tale of the mysterious birth of a hero, and his ultimate recognition by his father. In this case the seanchaidhe boldly adopts the name of the famous son of Conn Cédcathach, Art Aoinfhear

(or the Lonely), as that of the son of Arthur, the reason being, we may presume, the connexion between the sounds of 'Art' and 'Arthur.' In fact, on p. 156 we have Art Aonfnear dubbed Arthur Aoinfhear, though elsewhere Art Aonfhear. The incident of the hosteller's three sons who wished to pass as sons of the King of Britain has an excellent parallel in the similar tale of the King of Britain's son to be found in the Feast of Dun na n-Gedh, ed. by O'Donovan, Irish Archæological Society. The tale describes the journey of Conghal Claen in Britain, the discovery by the King of Britain of his own son, Conán Rod, and the confounding of the three warriors, who desired to pass off as his real sons (pp. 65-75). The link between the Lochlann episode and the Arthur one is supplied by the homeward journey of Conghal. What more natural than that his journey homeward should bring him to Mull, and Islay, and Cantyre, and thence into North British territory! In connexion with this latter district it is well to note that the Arthur saga is connected topographically with two districts—(1) the north-western Brythonic district, covering the western half of southern Scotland, and northern England; (2) south-west Britain (the romantic element of the legend being located in South Wales as early as the eighth century). It is with the former district our Arthur episode deals. An interesting account and suggested solution of the relation of the Arthur saga to Irish literature is to be found in Mr. Alfred Nutt's Essay on "The Celtic Doctrine of of Re-Birth," pp. 22-37. The scientific solution of the problem which it raises can scarcely be reached till the chief or all the passages in our sagas are brought together and compared. I trust that our text may not be without value for the study of that much-discussed question. We see, therefore, what are the general sources of the Arthur episode, the introduction of which into any saga that grew up between the years 1100 and 1600 need cause no surprise. Nor did it offer any topographical difficulty in relation to the Lochlann episode, for as

we have seen, it harmonised admirably with the well-known Viking track down the coast of Scotland, North Britain and Ulster. The link which binds the Lochlann episode to the Arthur one is obvious.

We have already discussed the relation of the last episode, the Oṙġaṁ Bṙuiġne Boiṙċe, to the Emain-Tara one. We saw how much they had in common with one another, that they were, in fact, indigenous, springing out of the traditions derived from the Pre-historic Period. We have now only to consider its relations to the Arthur episode. Topographically no difficulty offered itself in linking the Arthur episode to the Bruighen Boirche one. Our hero, having reached North Britain on his homeward journey, had no difficulty in landing conveniently near Benn Boirche! The link is then supplied by his asking where is Fergus mac Lede, his enemy; and finding him in Bruighen Boirche, he proceeds to attack it. Then follows the Oṙġaṁ Bṙuiġne Boiṙċe, or 'Harrying of Bruighen Boirche.' As we have seen, the original Oṙġaṁ was an independent tale, and I may be permitted to hazard here an opinion as to the use made of it in the present text. There are four leading characters to take into account, viz., Conghal, Fergus mac Lede, Art Aoinfhear, and Boirche Casurlach. In what relation do they stand to the lost Oṙġaṁ, and to the present version? I believe the original Oṙġaṁ did contain a reference to Conghal Cláiringhneach, and that on that account it passed into the composite Conghal saga by assimilation. Boirche Casurlach essentially belongs to the lost Oṙġaṁ. As to Fergus mac Lede we have no means, so far as I can see, of deciding, though his use in the link-episode suggests artificiality. As to Art Aoinfhear I think there is no doubt but that he is an intrusion from the present Arthur episode. Not alone that, but the slaying of Boirche has been cleverly transferred to his shoulders instead of Conghal's, possibly in dislike of laying to Conghal's account the slaying of a fellow-Ulsterman. Having performed this feat, it is not to be wondered at

that he suddenly disappears out of the tale in the middle of the fight. Conghal says to him: "Success and blessing, and proceed forthwith to your own country!" (p. 175). A few lines further on we are assured that "he (Art Aoinfhear) assumed the kingship of Britain afterwards, so that in that way Conghal is contemporary with Art Aoinfhear." The necessity for the synchronism is obvious. As to Torna mac Tinne King of the Saxons, who is carried over from the last episode, he is disposed of by the famous Leinster King Mesgedra, and a poem composed in honour of the event! (par. lxvii.). The tale finishes with Conghal's journey to Tara against Lughaidh Luaighne, and the slaying of the latter by Conghal. This incident is supported by the annalistic accounts, and by the poem of Gilla-Coemain (*vide* Add. Note to p. 2). Conghal ends his career by becoming King of Ireland, and pardoning Fergus mac Lede, whose death by the sea-monster is narrated in the tale Aided Fergusa, published in "Silva Gadelica."

I shall now sum up the results of this rapid analysis of our saga. In connexion with Conghal there are found in our text two distinct traditional historical "nuclei"—the Conghal-Lughaidh Luaighne tradition, and the Conghal-Boirche Casurlach tradition. These were at first independent of one another, the latter being the earliest to be reduced to writing, and was contained in the lost Orgain Catha Boirche referred to above. The Conghal-Lughaidh Luaighne tradition came into prominence in a time of conflict between Tara and Ulster, and is to be regarded as in the nature of a political pamphlet. It formed the "nucleus" of the present Caithréim by developing the additional episodes of Lochlann and Arthur. To the Arthur episode was joined a synopsis of the lost Orgain Catha Boirche, with the modifications we have suggested above. The last chief redactor of the tale added the Rathlin episode in illustration of the topography of his native district.

I may end this analysis by quoting the following words

of Mr. Alfred Nutt in his Essay (pp. 130-131), attached to the "Voyage of Bran," edited by Dr. Kuno Meyer, on the difficulty of dating Irish Romance: "The reader has now, I trust, some idea how difficult and complex a task it is to assign any particular portion of the Irish mythic or heroic corpus to the age when it first passed from the oral into the written form, to determine how far the extant text represents that original, what, if any, have been the modifications it has undergone, and what the cause of these modifications. The annalistic framework cannot be taken as an unerring guide. To cite one instance. Stories are told of kings assigned by the annals to periods long antedating the era of Conchobar and Cuchulainn, which are manifestly far more modern in tone and style than the chief tales of the Ultonian Cycle. Indeed, the past history of the land would seem at one time, and by one school of writers, to have been looked upon as a convenient frame in which to insert numbers of floating folk-tales. But the Ultonian Cycle must before then have assumed definite shape; it is, in tone and temper, like all other great heroic sagas, essentially tragic, and contrasts strongly with the playful and fanciful romance of so much else in Irish story-telling. Yet the guidance of the annals cannot be lightly thrust aside as worthless. I have noted the fact that whilst the marvellous is as prominent in the sixth- and seventh-century kings' lives as it is in those of earlier monarchs, yet it is Christian and not Pagan in character. This cannot be set down to design, and can only arise from the fact that some stories, at least, were told about Pagan kings before Christianity came to Ireland, and were too firmly attached to them to be passed over."

Literary Study of the Text.

In the analysis which I have given of the Cáṫṙéim, I should by no means wish to be taken as in any way minimising the artistic effect of the story as a whole. One thing the Irish seanchaidhe or filé could do supremely well, and that was—tell a story. From childhood he was accustomed to hear them ; not a winter's evening passed over without some new effort of the seanchaidhe's art being revealed to him; and when he came of age to adopt the profession himself, he was already well on the road to perfection. The art and its practice are not yet dead in Ireland. A few years ago, cycling along a mountain road in Muskerry, I chanced on a group of stalwart young men, and asked whither they were going. They told me they were going "sgoruidheacht-ing," which meant that their destination was beside some turf-fire in a farmer's house to pass the evening in story-telling and other forms of amusement. With the passing away of political independence, however, the memory of the old martial heroes of the race tends to become faded, and the element of folk-lore and mere humour to increase. When the Conghal saga was composed, the nation was full of buoyant political aspiration, and its intense military spirit is reflected in the sagas which it then resuscitated. From the point of view, therefore, which the seanchaidhe set before him, I think the Cáṫṙéim is a work of high perfection. The incidents are full of dramatic force, and are so correlated as to sustain interest to the end. When we yield our imaginations to it, free from the bias and predilections of the almost morbidly introspective literature of to-day, we are conscious of a certain simple robustness of imagery which possesses a singular charm of its own. The scenes at Emain and Tara seem to me especially to excel in dramatic motive. The situation created by the choice of

Fionnabair forms the spring of the whole action, and the scene between her father and herself at the Heroes' Well stands out with cameo-like clearness. Beside this picture we may place the companion one of the death of Craobh, with the highly chivalrous note introduced by the action of Fergus.

No reader of the story can complain of its want of incident. One of the characteristics which make the Cáitṙém a splendid representative of our early epic literature is the embodiment in it of so many different *genres*. From the severe simplicity of the Emain-Tara episode, we pass to the richer colouring of the Rathlin one. For this quality few passages in our literature will stand beside that which describes the night attack on Rathlin. The gleam of the lights over the dark waves that seethe round the turbulent Brecan's Caldron, the lapping of the waves against the prows of the on-coming ships of Nabgodon, the heedless mirth of the warriors whose shields and spears hang above them in the drinking-hall, the exit of Fergus to meet the approaching foe, attain in the simplest way the effects of painting. It seems to me as if we had in this episode the introduction of that subjective note that is so strong a mark of modern literature. We feel in it something of the emotional personality of the writer. It is a kind of earnest of what the epic literature would have developed into had it continued.

In his appeal to his audience the Irish seanchaidhe could never neglect the wonderland of Folk-lore. Whatever be the grand names and theories modern folk may weave about it, the folk-lore of the world finds its ultimate sustenance in the child-like imagination of those who have not a scientific or real explanation to offer of the mysteries of the universe. They have not, for example, reduced the conception of the vastness of space to the terms of a philosophic formula. It still remains in the region of feeling and of imagination, and finds its concrete expression in the weird and eerie feeling awakened by such incidents as those to be met with in the

over-sea episodes in Lochlann. To the early Irish, as to other peoples, the lands beyond the sea were the homes of wonder-land and of magic; they saw in them a ready fatherland for the mysterious creations of their imaginations, of such things as the mountain of fire, the magic birds, the giant warriors, the wondrous sea-monsters; and these, having found a local habitation, were brought within the circle of heroic doings of the early epic heroes. And so we have them in this Caitréim of Conghal. Yet here they are merged in the forms of the historic saga, and are penetrated with something of its spirit. We feel that we are not altogether in the cloud-lands of pure fancy. Both sides gain. The historic or quasi-historic element is lightened by its fusion with the purely imaginative and wonderful, whilst the latter elicits more credence than modern readers would otherwise be inclined to give it.

The result in our saga is a composite yet artistic whole. As we reach the Arthur episode, as we draw near home, the wonderful is less in evidence, and finally we are left again on the *terra firma* of historic tradition in the episodes dealing with the harrying of Bruighen Boirche and the death of Lughaidh.

Among the characters two great heroic figures stand out —Conghal, our hero, and Fergus mac Rosa, or mac Roy. The treatment of the character of Fergus mac Rosa evidently offered some difficulty to the author of our tale. Fergus mac Rosa, as we know, bulks largely in the whole Cuchulainn cycle of saga, whilst Conghal, outside of the present Caitréim, has no place therein. How could the lesser satellite shine beside the greater sun? One way out of the difficulty was to represent the sun of Fergus as not having yet risen. When Niall Niamhglonnach has the hardihood to proclaim vengeance on Fergus, our author interjects apologetically—"For his [Fergus mac Rosa's] deeds of valour were not known even up to that." Throughout we have a continuous insistence on the greatness of Fergus. We have on p. 34 the tribute paid him;

on p. 38 we are told that Conghal always addressed Fergus as "Great King." To him is devoted the whole episode of the destruction of Dun da Beann; and in the Battle of Aonach Tuaighe he shares the honours with Conghal. Again, in the Rathlin episode the first defence of that island is ascribed to Fergus, aided by Muiredach Mór, son of the King of Scotland, the introduction of the latter being a compliment to the redactor's kinsmen over on the Scotch coast. As in the episode of Craobh, the chivalry of Fergus is thrown into relief, so here his modesty is shown in the splendid climax which describes his return to the drinking-hall after the defence of the island:—7 tangadar isin mbuiġin ar a h-aiṫle 7 do ṫógbadar a n-arma uairoiḃ 7 do ṡuiḋedar ina n-ionadaiḃ féin iar sin 7 ni ṫoṁmaoiḋsiot na h-euċta do innedar isin, "And after that they came into the hostel, and placed their arms above them, and sat them down in their own places; and they boasted not, indeed, of the deeds they had done." In the Lochlann episode, Fergus is introduced to us at the very beginning (p. 102) as the ṡiġṁileaḋ Éireann, the royal champion of Ireland; and in the episode of the magic birds (p. 137), all the warriors, not even Conghal being excepted, fall asleep, save Fergus alone. To him, as to Cuchulainn in the Táin, is thus reserved the honour of performing the heroic feat of valour. Finally Conghal sums up the feats of valour of Fergus in this connexion by saying (p. 145): 7 muna beiṫ Feiccur mac Rosa ni rioċfeaḋ fear a mbeṫaiḋ aguinn eroe ó sluaġoiḃ Muirne uair ar é do ṁarḃ Cirb, Miscenmar 7 Saiġeo ingen Carrṫinn, "And, save Fergus mac Rosa, no one of us would have escaped out of it alive from the hosts of Muirn, for it is he (Fergus) who slew Cearb, Miscenmas, and Saighead, daughter of Carrthann"; and Bricne (p. 147) says: 7 giḋ mór do maiṫ do rónsat uile, do ċinn Fergus orra, "And though it is many a good thing they all have done, Fergus surpassed them." In the Bruighen Boirche episode Fergus figures scarcely at

all, and only when Conghal is mentioned, which may, I think, be accounted for on the supposition that he took no part in the original Oṙġaın Cać̣ṙaḋ Boṙṙće.

It is unnecessary to dilate on the character of Conghal. He is a typical Irish hero, and his greatness is kept well in evidence throughout this tale; he is called "the rallying-point of hosts" (p. 27), and further on (p. 47) "the fountain-head of the princedom of Ireland." Notwithstanding the tendency of Fergus mac Rosa to overshadow him, the artistic propriety of making him the dominant character is kept well in sight by the author; and the result is that it is truly the Caıć̣ṙéım Conġaıl Cláṙṙınġnıġ. As in the case of Fergus mac Rosa, a difficulty presented itself in Conghal's case to our Ulster author. How make a hero of Conghal, who was in revolt, not only against the Ardrigh at Tara, but also against the King of Ulster, Fergus mac Lede, against the king of his native province? We have already dealt with the difficulty; but we cannot help again referring to the skilful use made of Fachtna Finn Filé, who is always ready to avert the unfilial attack upon Ulster by some such advice as that given on p. 44: "My advice to you," said the poet, "is not to attack, war on, or challenge the Ulstermen on this occasion, for it is not they who are guilty towards you." In this connexion we may finally point to the readiness with which Conghal pardons Fergus in the end.

The discussion of the ramifications of the different characters in the story cannot be entered upon here, and does not come within the scope of an editor of an individual text.

Bricne or Bricriu in our text does not belie his traditional character; he is called "a head of oppression of Ireland" (p. 115); and of him it is said that "no lord could stand his virulence, save Fergus" (p. 45). Lughaidh Luaighne has little to say to the main course of the events, beyond originating the rebellion of Conghal by his judgment, and paying for it

by his death at the end. The women characters recall the types so well known in the Táin, the Children of Uisneach, and the other early sagas. Their position in ancient Ireland, as has been so often pointed out, was far higher than amongst the Teutonic nations; and their deaths, as in the case of Craobh, are always described with a pathos peculiar to our literature.

Throughout the whole saga the events flow with precision and regularity, and the sense of dramatic effect is well marked. The language has the terse and forceful character of the best epic prose. It is at once nervous and simple, and its effects are created with that *curiosa felicitas* which Matthew Arnold recognised as an inherent quality in our literature. Phrase after phrase may be chosen to illustrate those brilliant flashes of imaginative expression. The love of Fionnabair for Fergus mac Lede finds its utterance in words which, from their fine distinction, deserve a place in the foremost rank of literary imagery: "Tuccuṡ ɡo deimin," bar an inḟen, "taebṫuiḋ n-ɡriaṅa do neoċ diḃ, uair immar lionnuṡ roḃaiṫea maia ó Muiṙ Eochṫ cuain 7 calaiḋ romlionṫoair ɡriaṅ Feṙcuṙa," '"I do certainly," said the maiden, "bestow my love on one of them, for as the flood-tide from the Ichtian sea fills the bays and harbours, so doth the love of Fergus fill me"'; and in the order of realistic expression note the description of the attack of the sea-wolves (oncoin), p. 132: 7 doḃeṙat a ḟeoil 7 a ḟinnleṫar o'n ecnaiḋ coiṁɡeal do'n ċuiaṅ, 'And they ripped the flesh and fair-skin of the warrior from the white bone.' In addition, however, to brilliant imagery, the sentiment throughout has the virile, heroic ring that befitted a warrior race. What could be more effective, as an example of dramatic restraint, than the description of Conghal on hearing the unfavourable decision launched against him by Lughaidh Luaighne (p. 25): "When Conghal heard that, he gave a thrust of his back to the wall of the banqueting-house, so that the shields fell from their shield-straps, and their spears from their rests, and their swords from their places; and he drank

only a part of the portion next him, and he came out to the quarters of the Ultonians—and his sleep was restless that night!"

The story reflects a civilisation which, though transmuted, has not entirely passed away. Its ideals of heroism, of physical endurance, of bravery, of equity were of no mean order, and found their expression in the heroic proverbs scattered through our work; as when Nabgodon is pressed hard in battle, we are told, ba cuma leis bár d'fagáil aét go maithi a blaid do bunaid, "He cared not about dying, provided his glory remained." And, again, Fergus mac Lede, when trapped in the burning Cathair Boirche, exclaims: Ar usa áaib bas marbad i ceat ina bas loscad a tuig, "It is easier for you to die in battle than to be burnt in a house." Or the similar sentiment of Lughaidh Luaighne, the ardrigh, when challenged by Conghal: Ni rig da n-obaith cat, "He is no king if he should refuse battle." Such were the maxims that fed the spirit of a race which was fashioning its heroic sagas at a time when the Roman world outside was sinking to decay. Faults enough our countrymen may have; "We have heard their faults a hundred times"; but want of courage, of heroic daring, and of hopeful endurance cannot be laid to their charge. Though not historic as a whole, our saga contains much that is historic; and as representing to us manners and customs in ancient Ireland, it has a reliability attested by the archæological evidence found in the weapons and ancient instruments of war and peace to be seen in our National Museum, and in the topographical names and ancient monuments whose history it professes to illustrate.

It is a large and brilliant picture of a civilisation which was to be the nursing-ground of the higher Christian one that followed. We see in it whence, in the natural order, the Irish monk derived those heroic qualities of endurance which made him the Christian pioneer of Western Europe, and which enabled him to adopt a rule so strict that it had to be relaxed

to suit his weaker brethren on the continent. We see, in fine, the virtues which, in the natural order, were to win for us the glory of a bloodless Christianity.

The Manuscript.

The Caitréim Conġail Cláiringnig is contained in a single paper MS. in the Royal Irish Academy, of which the original title was H. and S. No. 205, and the present "habitat" of which is 23 H. I. C. O'Curry, in the following passage taken from his MS. Catalogue in the Academy, ascribes to it a date somewhere about 1650, and from that conclusion I see no reason to differ. His description of the MS. is as follows:— "The writing in this manuscript is of the most beautiful that ever I met, strongly resembling the handwriting of the celebrated Duald mac Firbis, but not his; and the orthography is perfectly correct in every instance. From the character of the writing, the ink, paper, &c., I conclude it to have been transcribed about the year 1650. The tale which makes up the contents of this MS. is one of great interest, as well from the purity and elegance of the language, the very best I ever met, as from the number of historical and topographical facts it contains"—Cat., H. and S., R.I.A., pp. 580–583. The paper is brown in colour, but of good texture, and, considering the wear and tear to which it has been subjected, is in good preservation. Unfortunately, however, the edges of the pages are considerably frayed, so that a number of words have been lost. Their loss, however, would not interfere in any case with the sense save in that of the passage the loss of which is marked by the asterisks on p. 20. Here in the MS. a piece has been torn off from the top. In the case of the remaining lacunæ I have filled them up from the context; and the words supplied are enclosed in square brackets. The printed text represents therefore, I hope, the original state of the MS.

One other copy of our MS. exists, and which is not referred to in any printed notice of the text. It is a copy made by Malachy O'Curry, brother of Eugene O'Curry, from our original MS. 23 H. I. C. O'Curry's copy is contained in MS. 23 K. 28, R.I.A. Being a copy, more or less faithful, of 23 H. I. C., it, of course, supplies no variants, so that our text is based upon the single MS. 23 H. I. C.

The Caithréim Conghail Cláiringhnigh was first noticed by O'Curry in his "Lectures on MS. Materials," and in his "Manners and Customs." Extracts from these references are given in Additional Notes. We have already referred to his reference to it in connexion with the Book of Leinster (List of Tales), printed in the Appendix to his "Lectures on MS. Materials." Mention has also been made of the use made of the Rathlin episode by the Rev. G. Hill and Monsignor O'Laverty. M. D'Arbois de Jubainville refers to it in his "Essai d'un Catalogue," and Dr. Douglas Hyde has mentioned it in the list given by him in his "Literary History of Ireland." Finally, Miss Hull has given it a place in the tabular list she has drawn up of the stories of the Red Branch Cycle in her book entitled "The Cuchullin Saga." Apart, however, from mere references to it, the MS. has lain unpublished since O'Curry's time. O'Curry evidently intended to edit it, but his many duties and labours probably prevented him. We might also mention that Peter Connell made use of it in compiling his MS. Dictionary, which is now in the Library of Trinity College, Dublin. A few marginalia, consisting of transcripts of some faded words in the text, are in the handwriting of O'Curry and Connell. It is now completely printed, edited, and translated for the first time.

In attempting to discover some clue to the date of the MS. other than the character of the writing, it struck me that the paper would have a watermark of some kind. On holding a page up to the light, I discovered a very distinct and elaborate watermark, consisting of an ecclesiastical crown,

underneath which were the letters I H S (the usual contraction for Jesus), and underneath this the name Martinaud in capital letters. I have been unable to trace up the watermark, but it seems to me a French one, and the paper is probably French-made paper. The printed literature on watermarks is very imperfect, but possibly a search in the Bibliothèque Nationale, Paris, would lead to the identification of this one. The identification of the watermarks of our early paper MSS. would be of great help in dating texts, &c. As far as paper and writing go, our MS. belongs to about the year 1650.

Grammatical Analysis.

Far more difficult than dating the MS. transcript is that of dating the tale itself on linguistic grounds. We have to distinguish between the date of the matter upon which the tale is based, and the date of the earliest known MS. recension of the tale, when in fact, as Mr. Nutt says, it passed from the oral to the written state.

It scarcely requires the application of any elaborate critical criteria to see that the language of our present text is that of Late Middle Irish, or Irish of the Transition Period from Middle to Modern (1550–1650). Stripped of the scribal archaisms which the conservative tendencies of the scribes maintained, it would almost pass for Early Modern Irish. I have, however, in view of this being an *editio princeps*, adopted a conservative attitude towards the text, and hence conserved what may after all be only mannerisms. I have retained the double c for ȝ where it occurs in the MS. In compound nouns, the older MS. usage is reflected in the non-aspiration of the second part in many cases where it would now be aspirated. A peculiarity of our MS. is the non-aspiration after the preposition do and a few other simple prepositions, which can scarcely be defended; but for which this may be taken as a

correction *passim*. Further, the combination gl, cl is seldom or ever aspirated, *e.g.*, we have do clannaib. Where the infixed pronouns of the first and second persons, m and d, occur they are not followed by aspiration. These omissions have, I believe, no phonetic significance. Another tendency of our scribe was to omit the aspiration, where necessary, of c in the combination cr. Less defensible mannerisms were the omission of aspiration marks after such words as mo, 'my,' do,'thy,' &c. In this latter case I have silently corrected in the text. Our scribe not infrequently forgets to aspirate the letter c in words like amach, and these also I have corrected silently, though in some cases in Part I. the MS. reading was retained. The correct reading is given in the Corrigenda. The non-aspiration of consonants in intervocalic position I have left unchanged when they occur, as in tabair, as possibly reflecting an earlier recension. As one might expect, there is less deviation from rule in the case of eclipsis. Initial t and c are at times left uneclipsed, where in Modern Irish the eclipsis would be marked. In the matter of accentuation the MS. reflects the loose system of Middle Irish MSS., omitting or inserting the accent, more or less at pleasure. The so-called triphthongs *eoi*, &c., are never accented, and the diphthongs seldom. The broad *e* form is used from time to time, but I have printed it as simple *e*. The words are, of course, often written close together, as for instance renaṫgoiriu, in which case I have separated out thus—re n-aṫgoiriu. In the case of the verb adconncadar, I now regret not having printed the forms odconncadar, ó 'dconncadar, so as to show the combination ó adconncadar, and so for odchualadar = ó adchualadar. This may be taken as applying *passim*. In one case, p. 8, this form has been printed wrongly, od'chualadar for ó'dchualadar. The remaining peculiarities of our text, as for example the retention of older spellings and case-forms, are to be explained from the fact of our text being a modernisation of an older Middle Irish one, of which the characteristics are reflected in the archaisms of our present one. I have

supplied the text with a running series of grammatical notes which sufficiently indicate this. Direct evidence of the present MS. text being a transcript is afforded by the cases of *homoioteleuton* referred to in the notes on the MS. pagination. The statement on p. 190 that Fachtna, the poet, and Bricne, son of Cairbre, were early redactors of our tale, points in all probability to an early date for the composition of the original Cáṫṁém, whilst making all allowances for the assumption that its ascription to them is an attempt to win credence for the tale by ascribing to it such ancient authorship. In addition I append the following analysis of the verbal system of the whole text. I have printed the verbal system of Part I. separately from that of Parts II. and III., for convenience of reference from the text, and in the hope that some material difference might have been found in the treatment of the verb. I regret to say I have found none, and so am unable to support by grammatical evidence my analysis of the tale into different strata. It may happen that the application of subtler grammatical criteria than I have at present at my command may ultimately strengthen the deductions based upon literary-historical grounds. Let it be said, however, that the grammatical differences in the strata could scarcely resist the process of modernising to which they were subjected with each transcription of the text. *A priori* we should expect a transcript of about the year 1650 to retain little evidence of the grammatical diversities of an early Middle Irish original text. The absence of such evidence is, therefore, only a negative argument against my conclusions. Further, this latter argument is weakened by the very possible hypothesis that the fusion of the different elements took place whilst the tale, as a whole, was yet in the oral form.

In drawing up the following lists I have not attempted an exhaustive register of the number of times the verb-form occurs. What has been done is to register the common verb-

forms once at least, and the rarer ones as often as they occur. There may be some accidental omissions; but, on the whole, the analysis furnishes a complete conspectus for the period, as far as the MS. goes, of the verbal system. I trust it will be of use in an historical account of the Irish verb. I cannot refrain from acknowledging my indebtedness to the splendid labours of Professor Strachan in this field of work, as well as to the stimulus I derived from his teaching when he lectured in Dublin. The reference after each verb-form is to the page; in some cases no number is given, the form being of such common occurrence as to require none. The registering of the verbal forms in the following tables made it unnecessary to enter them in the Glossary, besides presenting them in a more useful and scientific fashion. I have registered the different spellings of the one verb-form in order to help the student, *e.g.*, ep cc, epg, epġ, epiġ, &c.; of course no one would mistake me as meaning that they were essentially different. Further, I have in many cases given the supporting particles as interesting syntactically. As may be seen, the general *facies* of the older verbal system is maintained, though we see the modern system in process of evolution. We have still the remnants of an S-future; the reduplicated future is, of course, in vigorous use, and we have in it absolute and dependent forms (*a* and *b*). In the B-future we have still remnants of the absolute and dependent forms. The three preterites are well represented, the reduplicated (perfect) preterite; the T- and the S-preterite; the latter, of course, being strongly in evidence. The development of the Middle Irish deponent form in tar, taip, is well represented, *e.g.*, po ċomuiṫaip. The passive forms sufficiently explain themselves. The paradigm of the substantive verb will, considering the date of the MS., offer some interesting forms. We have in Part I. the old imperat. pl. 2, bid. The preterite offers the instructive sequence roboi, robói, robaoi, dobaoi, robi, dobí, which is a complete history of the development of the modern form dobí from that of

the Glosses, ꝓoboı. The subjunctive forms are also interesting survivals. In the copula, amongst other things, the sg. 3, future, bṙ̇ is interesting, as are the forms bam and beꝛum. In Part II. I would draw special attention to the deponent subjective forms of sg. 1, present, ꝟo ccoꝛnaꝑ, &c., to the B-future paradigm, and reduplicated future, in which the absolute and dependent forms are well marked. The preterite forms of the first, second, and third persons are well represented. In the substantive verb, Part II., the present indicative is represented by forms from -tau, Biu, Fil. The preterite is again representative of all periods. The third sg. future has an absolute and dependent form, whilst the subjunctive is well in evidence. In the copula the form ꝓobꝛaᴅ in preterite is to be noted. We have also a present and preterite passive.

PART I.

THE VERBAL SYSTEM.

Active Voice.

Imperative.

sg. 2 abair 42, abairir 46, beir 40, cuir 34, déna 40, 44, dénta 42, eicc 16, 46, éirig 10, 30, inn, tabairir 18, 22, tabair 44, 50, timċill 50, tógaib 50.

sg. 3 abrad 44, anad 44, 47, éirgeḋ 44, tegad 44, ticcid 44.

pl. 1 -mai (subj. used as imperative).—gabam 50, tiagam 50.

pl. 2 berid 60, cotnaid 4, na dénaid 10, na fealladh 8, ionnroigid 44, leicciḋ 8, tabraid 52, 66.

pl. 3 tegaid 46.

Present Indicative.

sg. 1 adeirim 10, adeirimsi 26, beirim 16, dobeirimsi 26, 36, tuingim 26.

sg. 2 in tig-si 50.

sg. 3 do-m-beir 58.

Relative:—benar 68, beier 12, comraicer 28, craidher 58, lionnar 16, maidher 50, teagmar 56.

pl. 1 adciamaid 54.

pl. 2 a n-abraid 48, adcluinti 44.

Deponent:—sg. 1 do fedar 54, da breathra 48, nocha nfeadar 56. sg. 3 nir fiur 36, gén gur fiur (pret.) 24.

Present Subjunctive.

sg. 1 go dtugaidh (dep.) 32, d'a dtiubhaidh (dep.) 20.
sg. 2 muna dtugair (dep.) 32, go comhluice 48.
pl. 1 no go ndeadam 10, 60, co ndiogladm 60.

Secondary Present.

sg. 1 da n-gabuind-i 38, in ngabuinni 42.
pl. 3 fo fuidir 20.

S-Future and Subjunctive.

Primary.

sg. 3 mad da tí (subj.) 50, dofaod 40.
pl. 3 dofaodtar (2) 42, fo faodtad 42.

Secondary.

sg. 1 da frerainni 54.
sg. 2 muna tíasta 20.
sg. 3 da dtoidhfed 66.
pl. 3 da bhfeadaoi 28, noco foidis (subj. pr.) 8.

Reduplicated Future.

Primary.

sg. 1 (*a*) bédad 8, dingeubad 46, do ġeubad 60.
(*b*) adéra 8, dobéara 4, dobéra 22, ni cél 50, go ndiġél 30, con diġéla 36, an féra 42, nad geuba (?) 26, do ġeuna (?) 22.
sg. 2 geubar (?) 42, do ġeubair 40, dia dtibre-sa 20.

sg. 3 (*b*) coisceóna 26, dobeura 40, dobeura 20, doġeuba 32, eiseóca 42, geubar tu (rel.) 42.
pl. 1 (*a*) beusmaoid 40.
(*b*) ar a mbéusmne 46.

Secondary.

sg. 2 do·beurtha 16.

sg. 3 go n-imgeubad 48.

pl. 1 ro coiréntaoir 60, ni dingnemaoirne 10, gur dioguilmirni 30.

pl. 3 da noechaoir 46, do dénaoir 6, go ndigeólaoaoír 36, ionnrocaoaoir 38.

B-Future.

Primary.

sg. 1 (*a*) cuirfeo 8, cuirfiod 34.
(*b*) nacha tréicfead 16, ní dhéicfeadsa 32.

sg. 2 nac tteitfe 30.

sg. 3 (*a*) fearfaid 42, lionfaid 56, tiucfaid 48.

pl. 1 (*b*) anfaimne 44.

pl. 3 (*a*) beanfaidfiun 48, gairfid 42.

Secondary.

sg. 1 ro comairligfinn 22.

sg. 3 co m-birfead 60, nach leanfad 36, do millfeadh 6.

pl. 3 roicfidir 64.

Perfect.

sg. 1 adconnairc 40, adconnairc me 40.

sg. 3 adchonnairc 20, 58, adconnairc 38, adchuala 12 ro-s-bi 30, man dheachuid 38, dochuaid 10, 20, 40, o'dchuala (adchuala) 24, 26, do chuala 6, do dheirfeinigh 12, go ndeirg (deirid) 14, do dhúirg 22, ro gluair 28, ro innir 18, ro ionnroigh 60, go raibe 30, 50, 56, tainic (rel.) 4, 18, 20, 42, tairla 64, tairnic 28, teinn 66, torcair (torchair) 52, go n-dorchuir 30.

pl. 2 (o)do chuireabair 66.

pl. 3 adconncadarran 12, adconncadair 28, adconcadair 36, do concadair 6, o'dchualadair (adchualadair) 8,

no gur bṁrocad 52, do cogṡadar (wrongly in text do cṁoccnadar) 6, ro cumncedar 36, do cuadar 18, 52, 62, do deirṡiur 4, co ndeirṡiur 6, co ndoscradar 62, ro erṡedar 10, ro fáemadar 10, ni fessadar 6, do fobradar 6, ro foillsiugedar 64, do gabadarsan, ro gluaisedar 24, 34, do goiredar 34, ro gráinedar 28, ro imtheadar 58, ro lecedar 12, ránṡadar 28, do linnedar 26, tánṡadar 6, 22, tuṡadar 18, do tionóladar 4, ro tógbadar, toscradar (toscṁadar) 52.

T-Preterite.

sg. 3 adubairt (at-do-beir-t) 8, adbeir 42, 54, robeir, 18, robeart 48, arbeart 1, adrad 10, atrad 16, rodlead 58, dosrad 58, do gairṁiṡiur (transition from T-pret. to S-pret.) 20.

S-Preterite.

sg. 1 nir gabus 20, rogabus 16, nir gabus 26, tucus 40, i tangus 20.

sg. 2 adconnarcais 40, do gairis 22, cómairliṡiur 24, ar a bracais 40, ni gabais 42, nar gabaisiu 26, do oirdiṡiur, gangus 38, ro-d-tógbais 20, do gógus 22.

sg. 3 ro airill 44, ó do adain 6, roben 62, do góiniṡ 1, do góisiṡ 36, ro goirṡ 60, ro greadnaiṡ 64, romcuir 18, ro cuir 12, ro dicend (dicend) 52, ro diubraic 60, ro eagair 38, do éirṡ 6, 18, ro éirṡ 20, ro eirṡium 60, ro fáccub 60, ro fer 38, do fiarfaiṡ 48, ro fiarfaiṡ 46, ro fiuṡairiur 42, do fuagair 52, ro gab 30, do gabsaid 1, do gaib 60, do geall 60, ro geall 52, do goin 32, nir ib 24, ro imṡ 30, ro imir 30, ro ionnail 20, ro labair 24, do leic (with prep. le) 6, ro ling 56, ro marb 28, do noct 38,

do oirdnigrium 12, do oirdnig 1, do raid 10, 34, do raid 48, do reidig 62, do rigne 1, do rinde 16, do rinne 46, do feol 36, do rmuain 6, do fuid 12, do imdill 12, 24, do dóg 54, tucc 30, tug (rel.) 18, gur duill 12.

Absolute:—aicnigeb 38, adgonar 64, derced 42, fiarfaigead (?) 42, gabar 18, ibir 18.

Deponent:—Ro dromurdar 24, do cuirethar 20, do gabudar 32, do gabudar 1, do gabudar 34, do iadudar 38, do lingedar 38, domlodudar 16, rugudar 12, do fairdethar 14, do rillethar ri 14, do frillidar 6, do fuirdethar 18, tugudar 1, tuccudar 1, tugudar 38.

pl. 3 do airigriud 62, ar' innriud 4, do comruicriud 64, do duirriud 62, do fágrad 52, do gabrat 52, do imigriud 54, do dónrad 36, 48, do dónrat 60, do fuirdiud, do danuigred 62, tucrat 62, duitrat 24, do duitriud 30.

Deponent:—do dinnridar 24, do raidredar 18, do raidreadar 36, do raidredar 48, do raidredarruide 22, do raidridar 36.

Passive Voice.

Imperative.

sg. 3 Airgden 50, cóimigden 8, dénad 44, gabdad 4, marbdad 4, ruidiudead 8, tabaidad 4, tiagad, tiagad 66, tionóildeb 66.

Present Indicative.

sg. 3 adeadar 28, rurad abad 10, 28, 30, rura n-abaidead 24, gén go n-airmigdeb 66, comaildeab 54, co ccluindeb 66, cuirdeb 48, cuirdad 44, do[g]nideab 54, (rura) raided 46, 52, raidedeab 28, 30, roindeb 18.

PERFECT.

sg. 3 ᴀᴅbeıᵹᴀḋ 30, ıᴏ bᴀıṫeḋ 56, ᴎᴏ ᵹuᵹ bꞃuıreḋ 64, ıᴏ ceıleᴀḋ 42, (uᴀıꞃ) ᴅᴏ cloᵹ 64, ıᴏ cóꞃᵹeᴀḋ 14, ıᴏ ċoꞃᵹeḋ 60, ıᴏ coṁmóꞃᴀḋ 32, ᴅᴏ cuꞃeᴀḋ 12, cuꞃeᴅh 48, conᴀċ ᴅeꞃᴎᴀ 18, ᴎᴏ ᵹuᵹ ṡíċeᴀnnᴀḋ 30, ᴅᴏ h-eᴀꞃꞃᴀḋ 4, ıᴏ ꞃáᵹᴀḋ 54, (ó nach) ꞃeꞃ 46, ıᴏ ꞃiᵹeᴅh 64, ıᴏ ꞃoıllꞃiᵹeᴀḋ 42, ıᴏ ꞃoꞃḋᴀileᴀḋ 12, ıᴏ ꞃoꞃꞃᵹᴅᴀileᴀḋ 12, ıᴏ ᵹᴀḃᴀḋ 10, conᴀꞃ ᵹᴀḃᴀḋ ꞃuu 62, ıᴏ h-ıᴎᴎleḋ 10, ıᴏ ıᴎᴎreḋ 36, ıᴏ mᴀꞃḃᴀḋ 28, 30, ıᴏ meᴀḃᴀḋ 66, ᴅᴏ milleᴀḋ 6, ıᴏ múꞃᴀḋ 52, ıᴏ nᴀıꞃceᴀḋ 32, ᴅᴏ h-oꞃᴅᴀıᵹeᴀḋ 6, ᴅᴏ ꞃuᎮᎮeᴀḋ 4, ᴅᴏ ꞃóᴎᴀḋ 1, ᴛᴀꞃᵹuꞃ 26, ıᴏ ᴛıoḋluıceᴀḋ 18, (ó) ᴛᴛucᴀḋ 18, ᴛuccᴀḋ 24, ıᴏ ᴛúꞃeḋ 40, ıᴏ ꞃᴀıṫeᴀḋ 38, ıᴏ ꞃuıḋeḋ 24, ıᴏ ꞃuıḋıᵹeḋ 12, ᴅᴏ h-úꞃluᴀċᴀḋ 4.

IMPERFECT.

sg. 3 ᴅᴏ [ᵹ]nıṫᴀ 38, ᴅᴏ [ᵹ]nıṫı 10, ᴅᴏ [ᵹ]níṫı 24.

REDUPLICATED FUTURE.

Primary.

sg. 3 ᵹébṫᴀꞃ 42, ᴅᴏ ᵹéᴎᴛᴀꞃ 8, 18, 66, ᵹᴏ nᴅıᵹeóltᴀꞃ 48.

Secondary.

sg. 3 ıᴏ beᴎᴛᴀ 10.

B-FUTURE.

sg. 3 ᴀꞃᵹᴀꞃḋeꞃ 46, ıᴏ beᴀᴎꞃḋeꞃ 46, cᴀıṫꞃḋeꞃ 38, cuꞃꞃꞃḋeꞃ (. . . . . ṫu) 42, cuꞃꞃꞃ (. . . ṫu) 42, ꞃıoꞃꞃuıḋeᴀꞃ 54.

Secondary.

sg. 3 ᴅᴏ múꞃꞃꞃḋe 60.

VERBAL NOUN (INFINITIVE).

ᴅᴀ ḃᴀꞃ n-ᴀcᴀllᴀṁ 48, ᴀltꞃom 12, ᴀᵹ ᴀ n-ᴀnᴀcᴀll 6, ᴀꞃccuꞃᴎ 54, ᴅᴏ ḃuᴀᴎ 32, ḃꞃeıṫ 16, ᴅ'ᴀ ccᴀoṁᴎᴀ 6, mᴏ

ċaċuġaḋ 42, ṫ'a ccoiṁéṫ 6, aġa ccongḃáil 64, ceangal 6, mo ċoġaḋ 42, ag coṁmaoiḋioṁ 30, do ċoṁmóraḋ 36, (a) coṁ-coṁmóraḋ 34, cómuġaḋ 60, ag coċuġhaḋ 64, (a) ċuiḃreachaḋ 6, ag cuiṁniuġaḋ 1, a ċur 6, ag daingniuġaḋ 68, do ḋéanaṁ, do ḋiċur (diocur) 26, 34, (ag) dingḃail 64, do ḋioġail, do ḋioġailt 26, 58, mo ḋul 40, dluċaḋ 64, doirtiḋ, egar 38, eirġe 10, 20, d'faġáil 4, (ag) faicsin 28, fairġin 54, fiġi 42, d'foirċin 58, d'foirċeaḃairt 10, do ġaḃáil 34, dó leanmain 46, ag leiġeas 66, loscaḋ 14, innsin 42, ag iomar-ċur 12, do maiḃaḋ 6, maiṫeam 58, ne milleaḋ 18, ag ól, ag riaḋa 38, rioċtain 48, do fairġeaḋ 6, (ag) fcaṫḋiuden 64, do ṫaḃeirt 18, taisġin 26, do ṫeaċt 26, do ṫeġṁail 40, ag teġusc 38, do ṫeiṁeṁ 40, do ṫoċaiṫioṁ 4, ag toġail 42, ag toiġeaċt 28, do ṫoiṁeaṁ 38, tosmaċtain 12, (ag) tuar-ccaḃáil 64, tuitim 58, a ṫuitimsium 40, ag tusġnaṁ 4, usgaḃála (gen.), úsḋóġḃail 12.

THE SUBSTANTIVE VERB.

Accented Forms.

Imperative.

sg. 2 bis 30.
sg. 3 biḋ 54.
pl. 2 bith 8, biṫi 4.

Present Indicative.

(*a*) **-tau-.**

sg. 2 atái 54.
sg. 3 atá 4, óṫa 52.
pl. 1 atámaoiḋne 46.
pl. 3 atát 56, atáit 8, atáid 18.

(*b*) **Fil.**

sg. 3 noċa nfuil 28.

PRETERITE.

(*a*) WITH *ro-* (*do-*).

sg. 3 ꝓoboı 8, 34, ꝓoƀoı 32, 66, ꝓoƀaoı 14, 28, oo ƀaoı 58, ꝓoƀı 38, oo ƀí 1.

Enclitic :—a ꝓaıƀe, naċ ꝓaıƀe 4.

pl. 3 ꝓoƀáoaꝑ 26, 30, oo ƀáoaꝑ 1, 26.

(*b*) WITHOUT *ro-* (*do-*).

sg. 3 ƀaoı 56, a m-boı 18, ɡaċ a m-baoı 56, ɡo m-boı 38.

pl. 3 ƀáoaꝑ 56.

FUTURE.

sg. 1 bíao 8.

sg. 2 noċa bıa 54, a mbıa-ꝓu 34, beıꝓ 34.

sg. 3 ní ƀıaıḋ 48.

Relative :—ƀıaꝑ 18, 42.

pl. 1 bémıo 42.

pl. 3 béıo (2) 42, ó ƀéıo 4, béḋıo 22, beıḋıt 22, béo 34.

SECONDARY FUTURE (CONDIT.).

sg. 2 noċa ƀeċea 54.

sg. 3 no ƀıaḋ 16, oo ƀıaḋ 60.

pl. 3 oa mbéıoıꝑ 22.

SUBJUNCTIVE.

Present.

sg. 3 co mbé 50.

Relative :—ƀeꝑ 24.

pl. 3 ɡo mbeıo 50.

Past.

sg. 3 ɡéngo [m]beċ 32, ɡo mbeıċ (ɡo mbeċ) 10.

INFINITIVE.

oo ƀeıċ 6.

The Copula.

Indicative.

Present.

sg. 3 ıŋ, ar 1, o'a n-a(ṫ) 48, o'a n-aṫ 54, gonaṫ 66, mara 52.

Subjunctive.

Present.

sg. 3 gurab 4, leıb 46, maṫ 46.

Past.

sg. 3 oamaṫ 6, no gom' 6.

Preterite.

(*a*) With **ro-** (**do-**).

sg. 3 ro bo 6, 24, roḃo 30, conarḃo 64, oarḃo 1, géıḃo 30, nıorbo 28, roḃ (+ vowel) 54, 64, oob (+ vowel) 4, nıḃ (+ vowel) 60, gur (+ consonant) 8.

pl. 3 Robrat 10.

(*b*) Without **ro-**.

sg. 3 bu 44, ba 1, 36, 44, baṫ 56.

Future.

sg. 1 bam 32.

sg. 3 biṫ 20, 42, 46, 50, 54, 56, 66, nac ba 46.

Relative:—beırum 32, bur 4, 22, 26, 44.

Secondary Future.

sg. 3 ro baṫ 6, 38, ni baṫ 6, 46.

PARTS II. AND III.

THE VERBAL SYSTEM.

Active Voice.

Imperative.

sg. 2 abair 82, na h-abair 78, 182, ber 98, 114, 174, cóiriġ 82, coroin 182, 186, dena 104, 174, deuna 186, deuna-sa 164, déndsa 106, fersa 104, fuasgair 184, iarr 98, imir 20, furiġ 82, tarsa 82.

sg. 3 anaḋ 104, fágbaḋh 182, tabraḋ 182.

pl. 1 (subj. used as imperative).—fasbam 78, tiasam 80.

pl. 2 na h-abraiḋ 150, caiṫiḋi 160, cóiriġiḋ 154, déndiḋi 152, eirriḋ 92, 112, erġiḋ 92, erriḋ 112, fritheólaiḋ 170, gabaiḋ 94, leiriḋ 116, linniḋ 166, múrdiḋi 144, riġiḋh 122, tabraiḋ 88, 94, tairriḋ (?) 158, teicchiḋ 86, 98, 124, 154, 182, tiriḋ 100, 156, 182, na toirmeasgaiḋ 170, urlabraiḋ 78.

pl. 3 tabrat 86, tegaid 154.

Present Indicative.

sg. 1 adeim 164, adeirimsi 106, doberimsi 80, fasilim 110,

sg. 2 gursa tteiġisi 120, risse 112.

sg. 3 do beir 94, a mb[eir] 80, nad cair 110, do[g]ni 156, déid (rel.) 150, déd (rel.) 92.

Relative:—benar 156, diongbar 128, innisid 118.

pl. 1 adeamaid 86, 102, adeirmid 150, adeirmidne 106.

pl. 2 adeirṫi 150.

pl. 3 nad bréidi 110, fresgaid 134.

Deponent:—sg. 1 do fedarsa 120, 168, 180; sg. 2 nad brisi 108.

Present Subjunctive.

sg. 1 go ccorṅaiṁ, dá n-gabaiṁ 150.
sg. 2 muna dione 80, nior ḋoiṁle 114.
sg. 3 nogo ccoṫlaiḋ (rib) 136, go breiṫiḋ 126, muna róiṫiḋ 80, acht go maiṫiḋ 96, go tteiṫiḋ 182.

pl. 1 co ndiongnam 88, 106, 174, go brionnam 110, no go n-gabam 166, go teugam 78, 162.
pl. 3 conaċ raiḃṫigid 166, co ndénaid 134.

Secondary Present.

sg. 1 co ndeṫnuiṁnṫi 80.
sg. 3 ro ḟṫioḃailedṫiom 138, da n-obadh 182.
pl. 1 con faccmit 116, do ḋelgmit 116.
pl. 3 dá ccluinnit 136.

S-Future (and Subj.).

sg. 2 da tteit 120.
sg. 3 gion go ndeach 116, dofaoḃ 82, ti 84, 118, 168, 184.
pl. 1 nogo roiṫiom.
pl. 3 adfaoḃfat 104, dá roiḃfet 78.

Reduplicated Future.

Primary.

sg. 1 (*a*) béṫadfa 76, dingeubadfa 78, 98, go ndingeubadfa 82.
(*b*) adeuṫfa 164, adeuṫa (?) 106, doḃér 116, do beuṫfa 100, 148, ní ḋéal 166, ni geub 162, fairṁeul-fa 166.
sg. 2 do beuṫa 100, do geuba 112, do géba 118, do geubadfa 112, dogeubair 72, noca nfuige 110, no go n-ioca 110.

sg. 3 (*a*) do·gellaid 136, do·ngeubaid 100, fris·cerpaid (fri·bri) 122.

(*b*) adella 152, do déna 188, ni dionga 150, dia brasaran 110, act muna brasa 110, fuasgela 110, do geuba 100, ni geubaran 100.

Relative :—bérar 96, corgénar 80, imérar 120.

pl. 1 (*a*) bérmaoid 72, do·ngeubmaoid 130, fásmaoid 80.

(*b*) dénam 88, dobérmaimne 70, 154, do·ngeubam 130, dosgeubam 78, dosgénaimne 118, geubam.

pl. 2 dosgébtaoi 116, dosgeubtaoi 74, in ngeubtaoi 114, 'ga brugti, go brugti 106, 122.

pl. 3 dosgeubad 104, geubaid.

Secondary.

sg. 1 ar a ttiubrainn 160, ni tiúbrainn 74.

sg. 2 fáltegtaoi 112.

sg. 3 no go ccoisgenad 100, dosgeubad 170, do imesrad 76, ni dérnobad 146, nad ttiubrad 76.

pl. 1 co ndecmais 78, co ndecmaoid 112, d'a ndongénmaoid 160, ni fuigmit 72.

pl. 3 do [c]oidedlaoid 110, do coidedlaoid 134, do coisgendaoid 104, da ndecdaoid 114, ni brugdoid 114, cono-m-gabdais 168, do roicdoib, ní tiubraidoib 148, d'a ttiubraidoib 190.

B-Future.

Primary.

sg. 1 (*a*) faoidfed 110.

(*b*) noca saraba 110, cumeaba 188, ni lécceaba 182, ni ticab 176.

sg. 2 ni léiccfe 188.

sg. 3 (*a*) be[nfaiḋ fi] 136, cláoćloṫfaiḋ 120, cláoćloiṫfiḋ 122, tiocfaiḋ 74, tiucfaiḋ 74, tuitfaiḋ 76.

(*b*) tiucfa 150, tuitfe fé 82.

Relative :—ḃenfaf 96, ṫiocfaf 84, tuitfaf 130.

pl. 1 (*b*) aḋcuiṁfem 154, ni ṫiucfam 174.

Secondary.

sg. 3 do ḃṁfaḋ 120, do ćláoiṫfeaḋ 122, do-ḃaṁ-fiocfaṫ 78, go fáćfeaḋ 140, ni foićfeaḋ 144, go ttiucfaḋ 136.

pl. 1 a ccuiṁfema[oiṁ] 72, do iaṁfamaoiṁ 72.

pl. 3 co cleaćluiṫiṁ 1, 168, d'fuicfiṫiṁ 136, co fnaiḋfiṫiṁ 180.

PERFECT.

sg. 1 noća nfaca 104, ránac-fa 154, ránaḃ-fa 154.

sg. 3 ó'ḋconnaic (o'ḋćonnaic) 86, 90, 114, 180, ṫoconnaic 158, aḋćuala, ó'ḋćuala (ó aḋćuala) 76, 86, 128, 172, naċ ccuala (fiḃ) 74, do ćeileaḃaiṁ 150, do-foiṁćaiṁ 78, do ṁeaḃhaiḋ 94, fáimic 80, noḃo fáimic 186, taimic, táimicfiom 80, ó ṫaiṁnic 74, no co ttaiṁnic 78, ní ṫaiṁnic 92, taiṁnic 162, ṫaṁla 72, ḃo ttaṁla 136.

pl. 1 ni ćualamar 90, ni ḋeacamaiṁne 76, ni fácamar 76, fuaṁamar 164, do iaṁṁamaiṁne 86, tanḃamar 74.

pl. 3 aḋconcadar, aḋćoncadar, aḋćonncadar 72, 80, 84, 102, ó'ḋconncadar (equivalent to ó aḋconncadar) 174, ó'ḋćualadar (= ó aḋćualadar) 136, ḃuṫ ḃṁfiḋar 186, do ṫaiṫeḋar 98, 162, 184, do ćoṁṁuiceḋar 184, do ćuadar 76, 100, do ćualadar 88, do ṫiuḃfiacadar 90, doṫoiṫfiadar 130, 174, doṫoiṫfiadar 174, doṫoiṫfiadar 130, fo éiriḃeadar, fo eiṫceḋar 76, 92, do ḟeṫadar 92, d'ḟeṫadar 176, do fiaṁfaiḃeḋar 72, 100, do fóḃfiadar 90, do fṫeḃfiadar 136, an ḃruaṁadar 76,

do ġabadar 90, do ġáirdedar 90, 170, do ġluaisiodar 102, do ib[ea]dar 88, do imġedar 152, do imtheadar 100, legedar, do leccedar 74, 118, do leanadar, do lenadar 132, 172, 186, do luiġedar 70, co rangadar 72, 90, 186, do ráidedar 108, [ro r]cinnedar 86, do ṡíasmedar 172, do ruidedar 88, tángadar 70, ro tionóiledar 70, ro tógbadar 88, tugadar, tuccadar 72, 88.

T-Preterite.

sg. 1 do tairngeḋ[t]-sa 82.

sg. 3 adbeḋt 78, adurbaḋt 120, robeḋt 96, 98, 128, 162 co n-ebeḋt, arbeḋt 190.

pl. 1 dorigaḋtamar 122.

S-Preterite.

sg. 1 dorigadus 176, 178, fuarusa 158, do marbusa 174, do tascussa 188, ni tucusa 82.

sg. 2 a ndeḃnais 182, no gus diultais 188, do iarfais 174, do marbais 134. dorigadais 134, do finnis 160, le ttangais 134.

sg. 3 do aiscc 158, do beannaiġ 80, roben 94, 174, 186, do bíoḋġ 182, do tinn 146, do tóiṁiġ 94, 184, do toṁmaiḋ 96, ro toṁsuic 138, do toroin 186, do ṫuaiṫ 124, 142, do ṫreudtnaiġ 126, romṫreḋnaiġ, romṫreudtnaiġ 128, 174, 178, do, nar, ṫriaḋnaiġ 114, 178, do tuaiḋṗén 132, do tuirpen, ro[d]cuir 132, 114, gus deiġḃir 138, ní deirna 70, a n-deirna 98, deirtaiġ 110, do díchuir 172, ro dirtaoil 140, gus diubḃrais 126, gus dlui ġ 96, gus dluithiġ 184, dorat 96, do duirtiġ 138, do eagair 138, do éirriġ 76, 86, fáġaiḃ, faccaiḃ (with do, gus, nir, nocar, &c.) 140, 152, 162, 172, domfairriġ 128, do, ro, nar fec 96, 136, 138, 144, do fer 168, do fiarfaiġ 74, 76, d'foġain, do

ḟoġain 162, do ḟoṙtamlaiġ 174, ro ḟṙeaccair 156, do ḟṙiṫeoil 158, do ḟuaġair 176, ḟuair 70, 88, ro ġab 70, 142, do ġabṙan 174, ro ġabṙiḋe 142, do ġeall 100, gur ġéir 142, do ġlac 86, do ġṙer 90, ro iaḋ 86, 138, 180, do imbir 128, gur iomḟoiccriġ 184, do iomluaiḋ 108, do ionnarb 96, do ionnroiġ 94, do leṙaigh 190, do, ro linec 124, 132, rolingren 136, do lion 132, do luaiḋ 162, do mill 70, do, gur muiġ 96, 144, 180, 184, 186, ro oiṙḋáiġriuṁ 72, ro riaiḋ 188, do reiḋigh 94, 180, do rinne, rinde 80, 158, 182, do ruġ, rucc 96, 158, ro-r-rulaḋ (rorrula) 176, ro ṙcaoil 140, ṙcinġ (?) 116, ro ṙeṙech 96, 142, do ṙġar 82, nar ḟaoil 148, do ḟir 176, rosḟoiċ (ro + o + ḟoiċ) 130, do ḟuiḋ 72, 84, do ṫairben 106, 158, nir ṫairriaiġren 136, gur ṫairriuiġ 126, ro, do tóccuiḃ 92, 124, 136, 140, tuġ, tucc 80, 94, 184, do ṫuit 88, 180, 186, do ṫuairicc 130, 132.

Absolute:—ṙeṙair 104, obair 116, tairrigter 132.

Deponent:—gur bena[ṙtair] 114, ro ṙeṙur[tai]r 140, ro ġabṙtair, do ġabṙtair, ro gabṙtair 70, 86, 124, do leiġertair 138, ro lionṙtair 76, do ṙcaoileṙtair 86, gur ḟilla[ṙ]tair 142, tuġṙtair, tucṙtair, tuccṙtair 86, 114, 138, 188.

pl. 1 go mbṙiṙiom 92, do ċuiṙiom, do ċuiṙrem 98, 148, do millṙiom 146.

Deponent:—imar ċuiṙremar 144, do ṙeṙramar 178, do millṙiomar 146, do múṙramar 146.

pl. 3 ro benrad 92, do benrat 132, gur bṙiṙiot 92, gur buaiḋeṙṙiot 92, ro ċaiṫṙat 150, nir comṁaiḋ-ṙiot 88, do comluicṙiot 96, do ċiomṙat 132, gur ċuiṙṙiot 92, 184, ro oi[ċeann]rad 130, gur oiċuiṙṙiot 92, romṙáġrad 174, roṙeṙrad 106, do ġabrad, do ġabrat 164, 170, 174, 184, no gur ġiallrat 152, gur rogonrat 170, do, gur leccred

88, 94, do mairbrad 92, do muchrad 92, do radrad 134, do rónrat 90, 104, 144, 178, do rugrat 92, 164, do fáidrid, do fáidrit 72, 172, do feólrad 166, do fnáidrit 132, ro canuigrit 142, do cionóilrid 160, tucrad, tucrat 138, 188, tuccrad, tuccrat, ní cucrad 92, 94, 154.

Deponent:—do mairbratar 174, nir mochuigriodar 182, d'ar callratar 174.

Passive Voice.

Imperative.

sg. 3 airigther 182, dénter 182, goirther 156, loiscther 90, oilter 158.

pl. 3 (syntact.) cengalter 120, cóirighther 118, cuirther 72, dénter 122, fritoilter 82, rciamhdaingnither 118, rliabtar 118, ullmhighter 118.

Present Indicative.

sg. 3 inneadaid 78, airmhidter 94, rirran abairter 168, rirra raiter 168, leigtear 122.

Subjunctive Present.

sg. 3 conach millter 144, go mberar 120, co ndénter 70, (da, go) bradar 72, 110.

Secondary Present.

sg. 3 acht muna tuigtea 100.

Perfect.

sg. 3 do airicceadh 144, do atcuingeadh 112, ro benadh 178, ar cinneth 160, do clos 150, 160, ro, do cóirigeadh 78, 178, do comairiligeadh 150, do commolad 74, 76, do chuas 74, ar ar cuingeadh 114, do cuireadh 84, do dailead 108, a ndeirnadh 160, ro ditiged 138, gérgo ndubrad 114, do h-egrad

138, do fegad 100, go rigedh 140, do folmugead 106 do frecartlad 160, do frecartlad 74, do fritheolad 74 160, do fuirgead 190, go, do gabad 94, 156, do goired 156, do h-imdergad (*impers.*) 128, do h-indrad 144, do h-innred 182, do léicced 132, 186, do loiscead 180, do, gur marbad 186, 190, mor mothugad 188, do múrad 144, go naisced 74, do h-oiled 74, 158, do rinnead 134, do rónad 118, 150, gur fraoinead 90, do fuidigead 164, do tógbad 166, 184, tuccad 74, 76.

IMPERFECT.

sg 3. do[g]nithi 164.

REDUPLICATED FUTURE.

Primary.

sg. 3 bérid 74, do[gé]bad 156, dogéntar 78, 136.

Secondary.

sg. 3 dobeurtha 164.

B-FUTURE.

sg. 3 canfuider 136, marbfaider 74, milfider 74, muirfider 74, muirfaider 76, tairfaider 76.

pl. 3 benfaidter 136, firfider 70.

Participle of Necessity :—dénta 120.

VERBAL NOUN (INFINITIVE).

agallam 150, airfidiu 84, aiccuin 154, ainer (aidnear, aigneas) 156, admolad 176, 'gar mbrath 146, d'a bred 82, do bureth 88, bruthmonugad 140, do daimh 78, cathugad 182, do deilt 148, coimed 170, aga ccoimhedemh 96, do dongbáil 88, do doruigsiud 80, cornam 80, cotugad 138, creudtnugad 98,

cṙomaḋ 136, cṙotnuġaḋ 114, do ḋṁaiḋleoṙaḋ 178, cuaṙcuġaḋ 140, aġ daingniuġaḋ 78, do ḋénaṁ 188, deiġlaṙaḋ 118, aġ diċur 148, d'a n-dioġuilt 176, do ḋiongḃáil 100, diṫiuġaḋ 152, diuḃṙaġaḋ 136, dul 164, éccaoine 176, ar n-ercce 182, aġ erceaċt 86, d'faġḃáil 182, a ḃṙaicṙin 132, d'feiṙcuin 146, feuċaḋ 138, feachaint 98, fiġe 140, d'fíor 168, dia foġlaim 118, foġnaṁ 74, aġ foṙcoiṁéd 152, foṙṙaċ 138, 142, d'a ḃṙiṫeamhnaḋ 82, d'a ḃṙiṫeamhnaḋ 82, fuiṙeaċ 152, do ġaḃáil 78, ġuin 136, d'iaṙṙaiḋ 72, iomġaḃála 140, ionnaṙḃaḋ 160, innisin 70, d'ionnsoiġiḋ 70, ar laraḋ 86, do leaṙuġaḋ 80, leiġeaṙ 98, loṙcaḋ 178, ar n-a luaiṫḃṙiseaḋ 88, aġ maṙḃaḋ 86, do náṁaṙḃaḋ 88, milleaḋ 70, do ṁuchuġaḋ 178, am' oiṁilli 152, ól 84, d'oṙduġaḋ 80, oṙṙcain 158, do raḋ 162, riaṙuġaḋ 154, d'a rioġaḋ 188, riṫ 158, roċtain 76, reraṁ 88, sluaġaḋ 130, taḃairṫ 76, aġ teccuṙc 72, aġ to[ċai]ṫiom 76, toċt 188, 166, aġ toġail 148, tóġḃáil 178, tuitim 88.

THE SUBSTANTIVE VERB.

Accented Forms.

Imperative.

pl. 2 bitha 164.

Present Indicative.

(*a*) **-tau.**

sg. 1 táimi 162.
sg. 3 atá, matá 122.
pl. 3 atáid 180.

(*b*) **Biu.**

sg. 3 mas bid 88.
pl. 3 bíd (as mbíd) 74.

(*c*) **Fil.**

sg. 3 fuil (abs. in poetry) 180, noca nfuil 118, 162.
pl. 1 filmid (abs. in poetry) 166.
pl. 3 go bfuilid 170.

PRETERITE.

(*a*) With **ro-** (**do-**).

sg. 2 do bádais 160.
sg. 3 roboiren 70, ro baoi 78, ro baoiren 138, do buirium 106, do baoirim 136, ro bí 70, ge dobí 84, do bíren 86, dobi, *passim*.
Enclitic :—a raibe, *passim*.
pl. 3 dobadar 72, 80, 184.

(*b*) Without **ro-** (**do-**).

sg. 3 boi 142.
pl. 3 badar 84.

FUTURE.

sg. 1 bías 84, beuras 110.
sg. 2 a m-bia-su 84.
sg. 3 (*a*) biaid 76.
(*b*) ni bia 148.
Relative :—biar 82, 106.
pl. 1 bémid 106.
pl. 3 ni biaid 98.

SECONDARY FUTURE (CONDITIONAL).

sg. 2 do beċea 104.
sg. 3 do biad 86, do biod 156.
pl. 1 muna mbeitmis 76.
pl. 3 bédis 110, dia mbédis 114.

SUBJUNCTIVE.

Present.

sg. 3 gion go mbeit 74, muna beit (bé) 144.
pl. 1 bem (an ccéin bem) 130.
pl. 3 go mbeo 88.

Past.

sg. 3 no go mbeth 116, gion go mbeth 76, acht muna beth 150.

INFINITIVE.

do beit, do beth 110, 164.

THE COPULA.

INDICATIVE.

Present.

sg. 3 Ir, ar, conad 190, dan' (danad) 162, mara 150.

SUBJUNCTIVE.

Present.

sg. 3 gurab 80, 172, gurrob 112, narab 112, rob' 174, mad 100, comad 170, damad 100, 118, gémad 104, gomad 164.

Past.

sg. 3 damad 70, go mad 86, 142, bad 84, mun' bid 74.

Preterite.

(*a*) With **ro-** (**do-**).

sg. 2 robrad 162.
sg. 3 roba 102, dobú 96, dobo 146, dooba (+ vowel) 96, darbo (+ vowel) 70, gurb (+ vowel) 78, morb (+ vowel) 126, 150, dob (+ vowel) 164, nar (+ consonant) 158, no gurbo 96, 114, 144.

(*b*) Without **ro-** (**do-**).

sg. 3 bu 108, bᵃ 84.

Future.

sg. 3 buḋ 182.

Relative:—ḃuṛ 70, 118.

Secondary Future.

sg. 3 ṛo bᵃḋ 76, ᴅo bᵃḋ 96, 124, ᴅo buḋ, bu 100.

Passive Voice.

Present.

sg. 3 ᵃᴛᵃḋaṛ 178.

Preterite.

sg. 3 ᴅo ḃáṛ 172, ṛo ḃáṛ 70, 76.

MANUSCRIPT PAGINATION.[1]

[The first word on MS. page is quoted from Printed Text.]

MS.	Printed Text.		MS.	Printed Text.	
Page.	Page.	Line.	Page.	Page.	Line.
2	4	5—aṫaiṛ.	22	104	31—moċén.
3[2]	6	24—uaiṛ.	23	110	12—ʒo.
4	10	31—oomiṫi.	24	116	4—ʒion.
5	16	8—cuaim.	25	120	2 (from end of page)—aṫaṫaoiṛi.
6	20	19—in riʒe.	26	126	23—ina.
7	26	14—h-oiṫċe.	27	132	19—ɾ.
8	32	2—ɾ.	28	138	11—ionṫlaiṛi.
9	36	20—coṁcoṁmoṛaṫ.	29	142	21—oo.
10	42	4—ṛʒél.	30	148	13—biaṛ.
11	46	26—naċ.	31	152	22—ʒach.
12	52	6—ɾ.	32	158	7—ann.
13	56	25—maiṫeṛa.	33	162	Last line—maaoṁ.
14	62	11—meṛcceaċ	34	168	12—ɾ.
15[3]	70	1—Riʒ.	35	172	2 (from end of page)—ṛén.
16	72	17—ṛeampa.	36	178	27—cóiriʒeaṫ.
17	78	10—iomṫuṛa.	37	184	13—a meiṛʒeoha.
18	84	15—ba.	38	188	16—iomṫuṛa.
19	90	6—ʒo.			
20	94	25—Conʒail.			
21	100	10—Conʒal.			

[1] In this Table a comparison is given of the pagination of the MS. with that of the Printed Text.

[2] Page 2 of MS. ends with the following words :—uaiṛ ni miṛoe ṛe riʒ Éirionn a ṫeaṁaiṁ ṫaoiṫ 7 oo ba. A gap then intervenes between p. 2 and p. 3. P. 3 begins with the words uaiṛ ni baṫ miṛoe le riʒ Éireṁ. We have here evidently a case of *homoioteleuton*, the scribe passing from the phrase on p. 2 to the similar one on p. 3, omitting the intervening portion.

[3] The lower half of p. 15 is a blank in MS. The writing on the page ends with the word aṫconcaṫaiṛ. The scribe then skipped half a page, and begins p. 16 with the word ṛeampa. This is clearly a case of *homoioteleuton*. The passage on p. 15 ran aṫconncaṫaiṛ ṛeampa, and that on p. 16 began aṫconcaṫaiṛ ṛeampa. The scribe, interrupted probably in transcribing, returned, and skipped from the ṛeampa of the first aṫconncaṫaiṛ to that of the second one. The omission of the intervening passage explains the abrupt transition from par. XXVIII. to par. XXIX.

SYNOPSIS OF CAITRÉIM.

PART I.

PAR.

I. The tyranny of the double kingship.
II. The Council of the Ultonians.
III. The advice of Fachtna.
IV. The journey to Tara.
V. Fionnabair, daughter of Lughaidh Luaighne, King of Ireland.
VI. The Lovers' Cup.
VII. Fachtna's speech.
VIII. The meeting of Fionnabair and her father at the Heroes' Well on the Hill of Tara.
IX. The decision of the King of Tara.
X. The revolt of Conghal (Connall).
XI. The banding of the disaffected.
XII. The slaying of Criomhthann (Criffan), son of Lughaidh Luaighne (Lewy Lūney).
XIII. Conghal's journey into Ulster.
XIV. News of Criomhthann's death reaches Tara. The nuptials of Fergus mac Leide (Laythĕ) and Fionnabair.
XV. Fergus mac Leide returns to Emain Macha. Quarrel of Fergus mac Leide and Fergus mac Rosa.
XVI. Banding of Fergus mac Rosa and Conghal.
XVII. Conghal's vision.
XVIII. Fachtna's prophecy.
XIX. Fachtna dissuades Conghal from attacking Ulster. Conghal's message to Emain Macha.
XX. The messengers return to Conghal.
XXI. Conghal takes the advice of his tutor Fionntan.
XXII. The attack on Dún da Beann (Mount Sandel, near Coleraine), the fortress of Niall Niamhglonnach (Neeve-glŭnŭχ), by Fergus mac Rosa.
XXIII. The death of Craobh, wife of Niall Niamhglonnach.
XXIV. Niall's arrival at Dún da Beann from Emain.
XXV. Fergus mac Rosa and Conghal join again. The Battle of Aonach Tuaighe (Aynŭχ Thū-ee).
XXVI. Death of Niall Niamhglonnach.
XXVII. Conghal decides to cross the sea.

PART II.

PAR.

XXVIII. The story of Nabgodon, King of Uardha (Ūr-a). His expedition to Ireland.

XXIX. Taise Taoibhgeal, daughter of King Donn (or Rigdonn).

XXX. The return of the embassy to Nabgodon. Nabgodon's decision.

XXXI. Conghal decides to visit King Donn.

XXXII. King Donn seeks Conghal's aid against Nabgodon. Conghal joins King Donn.

XXXIII. The Hostel on the Island of Rathlin.

XXXIV. Nabgodon's descent on Rathlin.

XXXV. The defence of Fergus mac Rosa.

XXXVI–XXXVII. The attack on the Hostel.

XXXVIII. The combat of Conghal with Nabgodon. Death of Nabgodon.

XXXIX. The embassy from Conghal to Fergus mac Leide at Emain Macha. The return of the embassy. Dun Taise.

PART III.

XL. The expedition over sea to Lochlann. The description of Lochlann.

XLI. The reception of Conghal at Eassuidhe.

XLII. The feast in the King of Lochlann's house.

XLIII–XLV. The demands of a dowry by Beiuda, daughter of King Amlaff. Conghal passes the winter with Amlaff.

XLVI. The journey of Conghal to Cathair Muirne (the fortress of Muirn). The Mountain of Fire.

XLVII. Cathair Muirne.

XLVIII–LV. The Contests:—(*a*) The Chain-feat; (*b*) The Cupbearer; (*c*) The three sons of Saighead; (*d*) The wolves (oṅċoin); (*e*) The magic birds of Saighead; (*f*) The battle with Cearb, Miscenmas, and the host of the cathair. Muirn is slain by Conghal.

LVI. Conghal returns to Lochlann.

LVII–LVIII. Conghal leaves Lochlann. Journey to the Isles and to Britain.

LIX. Arthur, King of the Britons, seeks Conghal's aid against Torna mac Tinne, King of the Saxons.

LX. Conghal makes a treaty with Torna.

LXI. The episode of Art Aoinfhear (Ayn-ar), the reputed son of Torna. The story of Arthur, King of the Saxons, and his son, Art Aoinfhear.

PAR.

LXII. The three sons of the hosteller.

LXIII. The King of the Saxons and Conghal feast in the house of the King of the Britons. Arthur discovers that Art Aoinfhear is his son.

LXIV. Conghal sails for Ireland.

LXV–LXVII. The fight at the hostel of Boirche. Death of the three Dubhs, Anadhal, and Torna mac Tinne.

LXVIII. Battle between the armies of Conghal and Fergus mac Leide. Defeat and escape of Fergus.

LXIX. Conghal marches on Tara, and challenges Lughaidh Luaighne.

LXX. The battle between the armies of Conghal and Lughaidh Luaighne.

LXXI. Conghal slays Lughaidh Luaighne, and is proclaimed King of Ireland.

LXXII. Conghal and Fergus mac Leide are reconciled.

ıṙ ꝺoṙtaꝺ ṗlaıꝺeṙa ṗın .ı. Rıġe ꝺo'n ꞇroṙaṙ ṗeıṁe an ꞇṙınnṙıoṙ.

'That is a kingdom's ruin, to give a kingdom to the younger above the elder.'

Caıṫṗéım Conġaıl, p. 24.

Caitreim Congail Cláiringnigh.

THE MARTIAL CAREER OF CONGHAL CLÁIRINGHNEACH.

CAITREIM CONGAIL CLÁIRINGNIG.

AN CÉAD CUID.

I.

Rig no gabustair Rige n-Érenn dano comainm Lugaid Luaigne mac Ionnadmair mic Nia Seadmuin do cloinn Eimir Finn mic Miled, 7 o do gabsidh geill 7 teanntad 7 treabaire Érenn do córaig fioga ar córgedaib a n-Érinn re a aimsir .i. tuccustair fige dá córgad Muman do Deaghaid mac Sin, 7 ar aige do bí an clann oirdeirc .i. xl mac amuil arbeart an file:

> Deic mic ficid ag Deaghaid
> Do cloinn ar fearr fo deagail
> Ir mic eile air anuar,
> Comlann caogad ar coméruar.

7 Conrac car a fige córgid Connacht, Art mac Sciolmuinn a fige Laigen; 7 do figne Lugaid Luaigne anflaith mór for Ollaib ann sin .i. do orrdus dá fig forra(1°) 7 ar é cédfig do fiogaib Érenn do orrdus dá fig for Ollaib amail é; uair tugustair an leath tuaisgeartach d'Ullaib do Congal Cláiringneach mac Ruddraide .i. ó Mullach go Beinn m-Boirche, 7 tuccustair an leath deisgeartach d'Fearguss mac Leide .i. ó Banna go Droibaig. Ba h-olc tráth do bádar Ulaid re fige an dá fig sin, óir ba slabrach sintid, sáruigthech, fobartach, foirégnid do bádar, 7 do bí cách díb ag cumnugad a nuasfola 7 a seanfola da céile.

(1°) MS., forrca.

THE MARTIAL CAREER OF CONGHAL CLÁIRINGHNEACH.

PART I.

I.

THE kingdom of Ireland was ruled by a king whose name was Lughaidh Luaighne, the son of Ionnadmhar, the son of Nia Seadhmuin of the tribe of Eimir Finn, the son of Milesius; and on his receiving the hostages and the bonds and the sureties of Ireland, he placed kings over the provinces of Ireland during his time; he gave the kingship of the two provinces of Munster to Deaghaidh mac Sin, whose progeny was remarkable, *i.e.* forty sons, as the poet tells:

> Thirty sons had Deaghaidh
> The best of children,
> And other sons thereafter,
> Equal to the warring of fifty were they in bravery.[1]

And to Conrach cas he gave the kingship of the province of Connaught, and that of Leinster to Art mac Sciolmuin. Then Lughaidh Luaighne wrought a great tyranny on the Ultonians, viz., he placed two kings over them, being the first king of Ireland ever to place two kings over them; for he bestowed the northern half of Ulster on Conghal Cláiringhneach, the son of Rury, *i.e.* from Mulladh to Beanna Boirce, and the southern half he bestowed on Feargus mac Leide, *i.e.* from the Bann to the Drowes. In ill plight, however, were the Ultonians during the reign of those two kings, for they were robbed, violated, attacked, and oppressed, and each of them was mindful of his former and present distress.[1]

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[1] a nuafola 7 a fenfola: cf. F. M. 1574; ar freicc 7 ar ffola, A.D. 1568; Stokes, "Togail Troi," *s. v.* an-fola.

II.

Do ṙónaḋ cómaiṙle aġ maiṫiḃ Ulaḋ 7 clanna[iḃ] Ruġṙuiṙe uile a n-eamuin mín-aluinn Maċa a bṙéugmuiṙ an dá ṙiġ ṙin, 7 aṙ iaḋ ṙo na maiṫe táinic ann .i. Faċtna Fathaiḋ mac Roṙa ṙuaiḋ mic Ruġṙuiṙe, 7 Uiṫeaċaiṙ aṫaiṙ Cealṫċaiṙ, 7 Aimeṙgin aṫaiṙ Conuill Ċeaṙnaiġ, 7 Niall Niamġlonnaċ mac Roṙa, 7 Caṙḃṙaeṫ mac Luiġḋioch aṫaiṙ Ḃṙicne, 7 Lugḣaiḋ féin. "Aṙ olc ḋuinn am," aṙ ṙiaḋ, "an ṙiġe ṙo do oṙṙuiġ Riġ Éiṙionn oṙuinn." "Naċ bṙiṫiṙ ṙiḃṙi, a ṙioṙa," baṙ Faċtna Fionn File, "gunaḃ do millead buṙ ccóigḋiṙi cugurtaiṙ riġ Éiṙionn an t-anṙlaiṫiuṙ-ṙo roṙuiḃ oiṙ? ní mearṙa buṙ ṙioġḋamna ionaiḋ ṙioġḋamna Éiṙeann aṙ ċeana." "Doḃéaṙṙa cómaiṙle ḋaoiḃṙi, a ṙioṙa," baṙ Caṙḃṙaeṫ mac Luiġḋioch. "Ca cómaiṙle ṙin aṫé?" baṙ iaṙan. "Déanṫaṙ comṙuiṙeaḋ fleiḋe móiṙe aġaiḃṙe iṙan áiṙḋaile oiṙea[ġ]ḋa-ṙa .i. a n-eamuin aġuṙ biṫi uile aġ cuiġnaiṁ 7 aġ comṁóiaḋ na fleiḋe ṙin, 7 an tan buṙ uṙṙlaiṁ an fleaḋ taḃaiṙṫaṙ Ulaiḋ uile um an dá ṙiġ ataá roṙṙa(1°) do ḋoċaiṫiuiṁ na fleiḋe, 7 ó béiṫ Ulaiḋ uile ann gaḃṫaṙ liḃṙi an dá ṙíġ ṙin 7 maṙḃṫaṙ aġaiḃ iaḋ, 7 iaṙ ṙin taḃaiṙṫaṙ Riġe an ḋoigiḋ o'éiṙṙeaṙ aġaiḃ aṙ a h-aiṫle, 7 coṙnaiḋ ṙiġe n-Éiṙionn daoiḃ féin aṁail ba ġnáṫ liḃ aṙiaṁ roiṁe." Aṙ í ṙin cómaiṙle aṙ aṙ ċinnṙiuḋ maiṫe Ulaḋ, 7 do ṙinneaḋ an fleaḋ móṙ ṙin aca no gurḃ uṙlaṁ i nac ṙaiḃe uiṙeaṙḃaiḋ iona féaccmuiṙ aċt iolaṙ fluaiġ 7 rochṙaiḋe o'ṙaġáil o'a toċaiṫṙiuiṁ, 7 aṙ iaḋ ṙin ḋoḃ'uṙṙa o'ṙaġáil ann.

Do ċionóladaṙ Ulaiḋ uile um an dá ṙiġ ṙin do báḋaṙ roṙṙa go h-Eamuin Maċa. Do h-eaṙṙaḋ 7 do h-úṙlúaċṙaḋ ṙiġ-ċeaḋ na [h-]eamna, 7 do ḋeiṙġeuṙ an dá ṙiġ ṙin aṙ

(1°) MS., roṙṙa. The ċ appears in Early Middle Irish, spreading through forms like erte, erde, O. Ir. erre.

II.

A council[1] was held by the Ultonian chiefs and the Clann Rury in the fair and beautiful Eamhain Macha when the kings were absent. The following chiefs came there:— Fachtna Fathaidh, son of Ross Ruadh son of Rury, and Uitheachair, father of Cealtchar, and Aimergin, father of Conall Cearnach, and Niall Niamhghlonnach, son of Ross, and Carbre mac Luighdhioch, father of Bricne, and Lughaidh himself. "Ill, indeed, for us," said they, "is this sovereignty the king of Ireland has imposed on us." "Do you not know, O men," says Fachtna Fionn File, "that 'tis to ruin your province the king of Ireland imposed this tyranny on you? for your royal-stock is not inferior to that of the rest of Ireland." "I shall give you an advice, O men," says Carbhre mac Luighdhioch. "What is that advice?" say they. "Prepare a great feast in this noble and chief residence of Eamhain, and let all prepare and get ready that feast. When 'tis ready, let all the Ultonians gather round the two kings who are over them, in order to partake of the feast; and when the Ulstermen are all present, do you seize those two kings, slay them, and give the rule of the province, thereafter, to one of yourselves, and maintain the kingship of Ireland for yourselves, as was your wont ever up to that." The chiefs of Ulster decided to take that advice; and they were preparing the feast till it was ready, and till nought was wanting to it save to procure a great host and multitude to consume it; and these latter 'twas easy to procure.

All the Ulstermen gathered at Eamhain Macha round the two kings who were over them. The royal house of Eamhain was strewn *anew* and fresh rushes laid down; and the two

[1] The constitutional method of settling disputes in ancient Ireland is admirably illustrated in this council of the Ulster chiefs, and in their carrying their disputes before the final court of appeal at Tara.

collbachaib cúmdach glana an tige, 7 do bádar lucht an ógaim 7 an miomúin ar fód fo leith, óir do h-oirdnigead leóran lucht a n-urgabála 7 a marbda d'anradaib Ulad, 7 an óigid fo read; 7 do cuala Fachtna Fionn File (.i. olla an óigid) sin, 7 ba doilig leis an fiordóitiúgad fiongaile do fóbradar clanna Rúdraige, 7 do éirig ina fearam 7 do éirgeadar éicci(1°) Ulad uile, 7 do leicc Fachtna sin [le] na h-éigrib co n-derrigdar roir an dá rig sin d'a ccaomna 7 d'a ccoimédh ar an breill sin; 7 tángadar luchd na fiongaile iar sin ardeac(2°) 7 ni fearadar cid do dénadar ó do concadar na fileadha 7 na h-ollamain ag a n-anacall óir ba doilig leó na h-ollamain do fágbadh; 7 tángadar cródha romdha écraibla díob, 7 do filliodar Congal forra ann sin, 7 ó do adain(3°) na h-ilchródha táinic díob do fmuain gurab do déanam uilc riu 'na roir no re ceachtar díob tangadar. Do léig le Fachtna Fionn File an bagamuil sin. "Ar fiar duitri sin, a áirdrig," bar Fachtna Fionn File, "óir do chroccnadar Ulltaid uile sibri do marbad tré bur n-éccoraib féin 7 tré anflaithiur rig Érenn forra, 7 ar a méd do milleadh an cóigead eadrub." "Éccoir daoibri sin, am," bar Congal, "feall no fiongaile do déanam drunne, uair ni mirde re rig Érenn a déanam daoib 7 do ba . . . . . .(4°) uair ni bad mirde le rig Érenn(5°) it[ir], 7 riabo cóir cena damad énfear againne do millfeadh an cúigead no do beith ar éccóir a gabáil 7 a cuibreachad, 7 a cur a n-glar no a n-gébeann no gom' riarad doib fein é; 7 da mad sinn ar roir riabad cóir ár cceangal 7 ár ccuirreadad 7 ár m-beith i forlamar aca ina fingal bráithir do dénam

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(1°) eicci = mod. eigri. The double *c* formerly indicated the unaspirated guttural *c*. It now represents the voiced *g* corresponding to that letter; *sic passim*. (2°) *Leg.*, asteach. (3°) *Leg.*, athin or aithin. (4°) Page 2 of MS. terminates thus. Page 3 begins at uair. O'Curry remarks in Cat. this gap. The gap may be due to one in the MS. from which

kings sat on the bright-covered couches of the house. The conspirators and ill-affected stood apart, for they had ordered a band of the soldiers[1] of Ulster and the province to attack and slay them [the kings]. Fachtna Fionn File (*i.e.* the ollamh of the province) heard that, and he grieved at the treasonable destruction the Clann Rury had undertaken; and he arose, and the learned ones of Ulster all rose; and Fachtna communicated that to them; and they sat between the two kings, in order to protect and defend them against that treachery. After that the traitors came in, and knew not what to do when they saw the poets and ollamhs protecting them, for they held it grievous to violate ollamhs,[2] and many and manifold shapes came upon them; and Conghal looked at them then, and when he noticed the various shapes upon them, he believed it was to harm both of them or either of them that they had come. He communicated that opinion to Fachtna Fionn File. "'Tis true, O king," says Fachtna Fionn File; "for all the Ultonians decided to kill you on account of your injustice and of the tyranny of the king of Ireland over them and of the extent to which the province has been ravaged by you." "Unjust, indeed, is it of you," says Conghal, "to act deceitfully or treacherously towards us; for the king of Ireland would not consider it worse were it to happen through you and it were . . . . . for 'twere not worse, indeed, in the king of Ireland's estimation. It would be just moreover were it one of us who would have devastated, unlawfully attacked, and bound the province, or fettered and enchained it till it were subject to them; and had we two done so, it would have been right to bind us, cast

[1] ᴅ'ᴀɴɢᴀᴅᴀɪḃ; the context would here suggest the translation 'dregs' for this word. [2] N.B. this testimony to the sanctity of the ollamhs.

the tale is copied. Judging from the context, some lines have been omitted. (5°) Mod. Ir., éɪɢeᴀnn.

ormmo 7 ro bad dóin doib risse an dúicciu do tabairt do neoch eile do clannaib (1°) Rugraide."

III.

Agus do'cualadar Ulaid uile sin tángadar an risraide artead iartain, 7 ro boi ollam urlam .i. Fachtna Fionn File 7 adubairt: "comairle amra agam dib, a Ulltu," ar sisan, "7 dentar libsi uile i; uair atáit an riograide-si ar mo domairce-si 7 ar domairce na n-éccer uile ar dena, 7 ruidiudear bar tread n-óla agaib, 7 tabairtar cach na n-ionadaib comadura 7 cóimgéter an Riograide ina n-ionadaib fein, 7 leicciu ar bar mírún 7 bith(2°) co h-aoibinn iran oidche-si anocht, 7 bérsa mádain amárach in da Rigi go Teamraig co tricad carpad mar aon ré gach aon dib 7 cuirfed Congal i tuir na fligedi 7 fescur ina deired 7 biad fén a médon etarro, uair is ar mo domairce-si dóib ar aonar noco roirit co Teamraig 7 adérra re Rig Érenn Rige [n-]Ulad do tabairt d'aenfer dib no do Rig-damna éiccin eile do clannaib Ruidraige mar atá aon dib ar gach cúigead eile a n-Érinn ar dena." "Rodra buaid 7 beannachtain, a Fachtna," bar iad, "em, uair ar cómairle ar ler 7 ar lith Ulad an domairle sin; 7 dogéntar amlaid sin," 7 do bádar Ulaid co h-aoibinn an oidche sin no gur scibead díl 7 aoibneasa iad, 7 robeit Congal na compáidi: "Is olc dibsi am a ógsa," bar sisan, "mírún na mórfuad duinne trie fealli 7 trie fortmad áirdrig Érenn 7 do beurra cómairle eile(3°) dib: na fellaid ar tigerna trie bithig uair ar mir ar tigerna bunaid dib." "Truagh, am, sin a airdrig," bar iadsan, "ár n-gabail omuin uile. Ar maider an doman ni

(1°) MS. clanna. (2°) bith = O. Ir. 2nd pl. imper.

us into chains and into bondage, but not to wreak fratricidal vengeance on us. 'Twere right, moreover, to give the rule of the province to another of the Clann Rury."

III.

When the Ulstermen heard that, the kings came inside, and Fachtna Fionn File was at hand and gave his opinion : "I have an excellent advice to give you, Ultonians," said he, "and do you follow it ; for these kings are under my protection and under that of all the scholars as well. Let your drinking-house be got ready ; let every one take the place befitting him ; and let the kings be led to their own places. Lay aside your discontent and be merry this night. In the morning I shall conduct the two kings, accompanied by thirty chariots apiece, to Tara ; and in the forefront I shall place Conghal and in the rear Fergus, and I myself shall be in the middle between them, for they are under my protection alone till they reach Tara. I shall tell the king of Ireland to give the kingship of Ulster to one of them or to someone else of the royal stock of the Clann Rury, since there is but one king over every other province in Ireland." "Success and luck be yours, O Fachtna," said they, "indeed, for that is an advice for the good and prosperity of Ulster, and so it shall be followed." The Ultonians were merry that night till they wearied of drinking and pleasuring. Then Conghal made the following speech :—"It is evil of you, O warriors," said he, "to entertain mistrust and great hatred towards us because of the treachery and envy of the Airdrigh of Ireland ; and I shall give other counsel to you : do not act treacherously to [your] over-lord, for I am your liege-lord." "It is indeed sad, O Airdrigh," said they, "that we should all

(3°) MS. ele.

dingnemaoir-ne feall no fingal foirfa," 7 robert in laoi ann :

Cómairle uaim do móirfeacht
Gan meing 7 gan meabhail
. . . na dénuid gníomh meabla
Tre ghníomh n-dremhna gan degail
. . . . . Feargur feirgniomhach
Robrat ile a liberna
. . . . . adeirim go cend
Ni maith feall ar éigerna
T[áncat]ar necmi nách
Nach maith beo gan rogairbe
. . . . . a ror an terrig
Ar irin mo chómairle.(1°) Comairle.

Ro bádar ag ól 7 ag aoibnes 7 no faomadar an chómairle rin leth ar leth, 7 do chuaid cach d'a ccodail-tigh uile ar a h-áitle; 7 adfiadt Fiacha Fionn File um folur-triath erge ar na mairach, 7 táinic irin tegh a raibe Conghal cláirénech, 7 robert rir: "Eirig, a rig, a Chonghail," ar fé, "no go n-deachaim go Teamhraigh"; 7 táinic an file i ccodail-teach Feiccura mic Leide 7 dorairt an céna rir. Ro eirgedar an dá rig rin co lion a muintire 7 no gabad a n-eich dóib 7 no h-innled a ceathrair 7 táinic Conghal mar do chuaid Fiacha Fionn File thiochad cairpat i tuir na rligedh 7 táinic Feiccur thíochad cairpat eile 'na deireadh, 7 táinic Fiacha Fionn File a medon eathra 7 ir amlaid rin tángadar go Teamhraigh.

IV.

Ir amlaid imorro do bí Teamair an tan rin 7 tige oiredha 7 ferann roimighe ag gach cuigedach a n-Érinn innte, 7 tángadarsan go raith Uladh rir a n-abar raith na n-doirtfeorach an tanra, 7 ar áire domidi rin, go m-beith feir na céd-oidche ag gac fer díob, ar tteacht go Temhraigh dóib, 7 go madh 'na tigh féin no benta a

(1°) The MS. is frayed at the edge, and hence portions of poem missing.

be in fear. For the wealth of the world we would not be guilty of treachery or fratricidal murder in your regard." Thereon he spoke these verses:

Mine an advice of magnanimity
No deceit, no treachery!
Be guilty of no deceitful act.
Through contention without cease
[Fell] Fergus, the very active.
Many were his habitations
. . . . . I say with firmness
Treachery to a lord is not good,
They came . . . . . [?]
Contention without great friction is not good.
. . . . . [?]
That is my advice.

They were drinking and pleasuring and they all assented to that advice. Afterwards each of them went to his sleeping-booth. About the time of sunrise on the morrow Fachtna Fionn File arose and entered the house in which Conghal Cláiringhneach was, and said to him: "Arise, O King Conghal," said he, "and let us go to Tara." Then the poet entered the sleeping-booth of Fergus mac Lede and said the same thing to him. The two kings arose together with all their people, and had their horses caught and their chariots harnessed to them. Conghal came, as Fachtna Fionn File ordered, with thirty chariots in the forefront, and Fergus with another thirty chariots came in the rear, and Fachtna Fionn File in the middle between them, and so they came to Tara.

IV.

The appearance of Tara at this time was as follows, viz.: Every provincial king of Ireland had there splendid buildings and well-cultivated[1] lands. They came to the Rath of the Ultonians, which is at this time called Rath of the Door-keepers; and their reason for so doing was that they might partake of their first night's feast on their arrival in Tara, and

[1] Peter Connell translates ꝓoꞑꞑᵹċe by 'inhabited,' 'appropriated.'

n-erraḋa 7 a n-éduiġe airoir 7 imḋeċta díb, gomaḋ ar rein do ḋeċoir i tteach Ri Érionn 7 ro benta a n-earraḋa 7 a n-eduiġ do ḋa Riġ Ulaḋ ina tiġtiḃ rén; 7 aḋcuala Riġ Érionn a tteorraċtain co Teamraiġ uair ro báḋar cúicceḋaiġ Érionn rompa uile na n-iongnuir amain ann 7 ro ruiḋiġeḋ Teac meḋrac Miodcuarta aigerrom ḋóib annrin 7 roċuir neaċ d'forċabairt fáilte ré riogaiḃ Ulaḋ 7 tuccaḋ i tteaċ Riġ Érionn uile iaḋ 7 ro orduiġ-rium ina n-ionaduiḃ oil 7 aoiḃnera iaḋ, 7 do ruiḋ rém ina ionaḋ Riġ, 7 do ċuir Deġaiḋ mac Sin ar a laim ḋeir 7 do cuireaḋ Conraċcar Riġ Connaċt a n-urroin deiceitaiġ in tiġe, 7 do cuireḋ Art mac Meroelmainn a n-urrain oiṫeardeiceitaiġ an tiġe céḋna, 7 do cuireḋ ḋa Ri Ulaḋ for fior roḋuairceitaċ tiġe móir miodcuarta uair ar é Riġ cúicciḋ ḋa ttaḃairt comarḋaḋ ionaiḋ ré Riġ Érionn i tTemraiġ do ġnéir é eirc 7 eneaclann Riġ Érionn fór ḋó 7 tuccaḋ ḋa iomḋai ḋoiḃ gur ċuill gaċ Riġ díb 7 a ṫriocaḋ deġṁuintire ina [n-]iomḋaiḃ 7 ro forḋaileaḋ fleḋ forra iartain 7 ro forrigḋailead biaḋ ar a m-beulaiḃ 7 ro ṫimċill ráil tealliaġ(1°) aca.

V.

Is ann sin aḋconncaḋarran ċucca an ingen ċaimċiuċaiġ ċainḋealbaċ in neoċ do ḋeisiugaḋ do mnaiḃ ar ḋelb; uair an deisiugaḋ beser gruan do reannoiḃ na firmamente rugurdair a ḋelbi do mnaiḃ glana Gaoiḋiol uile 7 tri ċaoga finnben ina focair, 7 caṫaoir ginn gloiniḋe a n-uiṫógbail eatarra for moġaiḃ móra ir i innte 'ga h-iomaiġiḋ, 7 ro lecceḋar an ċaṫaoir ar lár a forraḋlar

(1°) Cf. "Fl. Bricrend" (Henderson), par. 16; tairmchell ráil tenid leó.

that their accoutrements and travelling apparel might be removed in their own houses, so that thence they might go to the king of Ireland's house. Their accoutrements and apparel were taken from the two kings of Ulster in their own houses; and the king of Ireland heard of their coming to Tara, for the provincial kings of Ireland were all there before them, they alone excepted. On their account he got ready the Teach Miodhcuarta, and sent a person to welcome the Ulster kings. They were brought to the king of Ireland's house; and he appointed them to their seats for the purpose of drinking and pleasuring. He sat himself in the royal seat, and placed Deghaidh mac Sin on his right hand. Conrachcas, king of Connaught, was stationed at the southern doorpost of the house, and Art mac Mesdelmann at the south-east one of the same house. The two Ultonian kings were placed on the northern side of the great banqueting-house; for to the provincial king to whom co-eminence with the king of Ireland is always given in Tara, is also granted the eric and honour-price of a king of Ireland. Two couches were given to them, so that each of the kings and his thirty nobles were settled[1] in their couches. A feast was served out to them afterwards, food was placed before them, and they held a common feast.

V.

It was then they saw approaching them a fair-shaped girl of beauteous form, who surpassed womanhood therein. For as the sun surpasses in excellence the stars of the firmament, so did she surpass in shapeliness all the handsome women of the Gael. She had with her thrice fifty fair women; and in the midst of them there was raised aloft on tall slaves a lovely crystal seat in which she was carried. They deposited

[1] Cuill, lit., 'fitted': cf. Hogan, Todd Lect. Ser., vol. vi., p. 57, No. 4.

in tige ar ionċuiḃ Rioġraiḋe Éreno 7 ro coṁġeaḋ oraiṁleaḃaiḋ uṁluaċra 'na timċeall, 7 tuccaḋ ceṫċuill ceṫarċiumraċ álainn airgiḋe(1°) irin ċaṫaoir rin, 7 go n-oeirg in rioġan uraiġ innte, 7 ro ṡuiḋriot an bantraċt biṫ álainn irin oraiṁleaḃaiḋ uṁluaċra ina h-uiṫimcill 7 ar i roḃaoi ann rin, Fionnabair ingean Lugaiḋ Luaigne ingean rig Éreann 7 ro ṡillertair ri uaiṫe ar Rioġraiḋe Éreann co h-ingantaċ 7 roṡaiḋertair rinn a menman, a h-aigenta 7 a ruirc i n-oealḃaiḃ Rioġraiḋe Éreann 7 Ulaḋ. "Maiṫ, aṁ, a bantraċt biṫáluinn," bar ri, "ar mór in taṫaoir oealḃa do Rioġraiḋe Éreann ḋa Rig Ulaḋ do ṫaḃairt a n-aointeaċ riu, uair ir innsa Rigi Éreann do beiṫ ag neaċ eile(2°) aċt ag neaċ do ċlannaiḃ Rúḋraiġe. Uair ni mó na oealḃ ġuail aḋairce ar n-a loscaḋ i mosc móiṫċenn ina oealḃ Rioġraiḋe Éreann a n-aṫreuġaḋ Rioġraiḋe Ulaḋ." "Uair ar aṁlaiḋ ata Congal," ar ri, "7 ar é ruiḋneaċ ruaiḋḋeaṁ 7 rolt carruaḋ fair 7 rosc ġlar ġleṁileata na ċeann 7 ulċa ḋonnruaḋ ḋeaġġaḃlanaċ fair 7 brat coṫarġlan uime 7 oealg oṁḋa irin brat or a bruinne 7 léne ilḋealḃaċ go n-óir ré a ċner 7 go loinn rioṫfaḋa co n-óir for a ṡliarraiḃ; rciaṫ ar mó 7 ar mileta do rciaṫaiḃ go n-óir ruil ar oealgan or a ċionn; rleġa móra mileta for tairrceo tar-leṫair a rceiṫ; úruaṫ 7 ġráin Rig fair. Fearġur umorro, ġiolla ruairc roċaṫanaċ é 7 ré óg eveo . . . .; rosc riogḋa coċlaċ caoṁġlar ina ċionn 7 tinulċa ḋuḃ lair 7 rolt car rionn fair 7 ré nua naoiḋeanta uile 'r é ruairc roċaṫanaċ lerna h-uliḃ ilḃḋaoiniḃ 7 brat uaine uime 7 oealg airiccio irin brat or a bruinne 7 léne ġeal re a ċner 7 cloiḋeṁ ġealḋuirn for

(1°) *Leg.* oireaġḋa perhaps. (2°) MS., ele, and so elsewhere.

[1] Lit., 'point of her mind, intellect, and eyes.' This is a common mode of expressing the idea of fixed attention to something.

[2] Probably oeaġġaḃlanaċ for oeġaḃlanaċ, 'forked.'

the chair on the resting-place of the house under the protection of the kings of Ireland. A litter-couch of fresh rushes was arranged around her, and a beautiful silvered cushion with four edges was placed in the seat. The noble queen sat in it; and the very fair female retinue sat on the litter-couch of fresh rushes round her. This latter was Fionnabair, the daughter of Lughaidh Luaighne, king of Ireland. She looked in wonder at the kings of Ireland, and she shot a glance of her mind, intellect, and eyes[1] at the figures of the kings of Ireland and of Ulster. "Well indeed, O most fair women," said she, "'tis a great reproach to the comeliness of the kings of Ireland to bring the two kings of Ulster into one house with them, for 'tis a hardship for any one to possess the kingdom of Ireland, save one of the Clann Rury. For the comeliness of the kings of Ireland is no more than that of a burning coal in a hugely great fire as compared to *the comeliness of* the kings of Ulster." "Conghal is like this," she continued, "He has ruddy hair and fair twisted locks, a bright clear warlike glance and a brown-red, very forked[2] beard. On him is a bright purple cloak with a golden[3] pin in the cloak over his breast, and a variegated and gold-trimmed shirt next his skin, and a very long gold-ornamented sword at his side. On a peg over his head there hangs the largest and most warlike of shields, gold-wrought *as well.* Great martial spears are above the leather top[?] of his shield. The fearfulness and majesty of a king are his. Fergus, however, is a pleasant, agreeable fellow . . . ; regal, fringed, and very bright his eye, and black his slender beard. His hair is curling and fair and sleek. He is pleasant and kindly with all classes of men. He wears a green cloak with a silver pin in it across his breast, and a white shirt next his

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[3] N.B.—Conghal's pin is golden; that of Fergus, silver. In ancient Ireland the scarcity of silver, as compared with gold, would make the former more precious. The differentiation in character is well drawn.

a fliartaib 7 tromfreiat uaine ar dealgan uar a fleg(1°) aite imdine fa tarfirceo tarfleatair di." "Mait, a ingin," bar iadran, "ar fiamaic fatac firglic tuccad a n-dealba 7 a d-tuarfurcbala let 7 mocion nobiad agud' bieit 7 agud' h-altrom damad grad dobeurta do neoc dib." "Tuccur go deimin," bar an ingen, "taebriud n-grada do neoc dib, uair immar lionnur robarta mara ó Muir Eocht cuain 7 calaid fomlionufoair grad Feiccura mic Le[ide]."

. . . . . .

.i. re Croic ingen Criomthuinn,(2°) . . . . . .

. . . . . .

7 do rinde in laoi ann:

A Croch ingin Chriomthuinn caoim
Eicc go mac Leide lán-faoir
Derim comarc uaim do'n grib
Uair rocadur read gac Rig.
Ir mir ingen Luigdeac,
A fearc agam ar cumneac,
Do rinne toll im' chride
A ferc go trom teintide,
Igéin mairrean amne(3°)
Nada trécceab ar duine.
Ieuraid arrunn re mo linn [?]
A Croch ingin Chriomthuinn.(4°)
A Croch.

VI.

Atriacht Croch ingen Chriomthuinn iarrin fiar-tarrna in tige go h-airm i raibe Feiccur mac Leide "slán fort a Feaiccur mic Léide," ar si, "aicid fuirge leamra duit ó ingin Rig Éireann go loinne meanman 7 go n-grád mor

(1°) *Sic* MS. (2°) A piece is out of the MS. at this point. The following *disjecta membra* remain after the word Chriomthuinn: ergi uaimi ar . . . leat a naisceadro do .i. corán aluinn órda 7 a lán do . . . . rirum tabrad damra immar tugura do ran 7 da rabarra aige rion bid leriom

skin. By his side is a bright-hilted sword, and a heavy green shield on a peg above his sharp, rounded [?] spear under its leather rim [?]." "Well, maiden," said they, "modestly, skilfully, and right cunningly thou hast rendered their appearances and the accounts of them, and 'tis welcome your birth and up-bringing would be were you to bestow your affection upon one of them." "I do certainly," said the maiden, "bestow my love on one of them, for as the sea-tide from Muir n-Eocht fills the bays and harbours, so doth the love of Fergus mac Lede fill me."

. . . . . .

i.e. to Croch, daughter of Criomhthann, ...

. . . . . .

and she composed this verse :—

O Croch, daughter of gentle Criomhthann!
Go to the son of Lede, fully free.
I send a share to the warrior,
For I love him beyond every king.
I am the daughter of Lughaidh,
I am mindful of his affection,
His heavy fiery love
Pierced my heart.
As long as he lives thus,
I shall not forsake him for anyone.

. . . . . .

O Croch, daughter of Criomhthann!

VI.

Croch, daughter of Criomhthann, arose then, and crossed the house to where Fergus mac Lede was. "Hail, Fergus mac Lede," said she; "I bear a love-request to you from the daughter of the king of Ireland, together with *an expression*

ꝑuᵹe n-ulaḋ. Note the copán óṙḋa in which the lovers pledge their troth. (3°) This line is a syllable short. (4°) This line is also short in MS. It is notable that the last line in many of the poetic passages is minus a syllable.

ḋuit leir." "Mocenra reime an tí ó ttucaḋ an aircid rin ó Fionnabair ingin Luigḋeaċ, uair gid mór an leaṫ biar aicir ḋe, ni luġa in leiṫ biar agamra; uair ar é ar leaṫ immurro an gliaḋ roimpter ar ḋo"; 7 gabair in giolla an corán 7 ibir diġ ar 7 tug a láim Cioiċe é iar ttain 7 táinic Croċ riempe go h-airm a m-boi a comḋalta. Ro innir an gliaḋ deimin tug Feiccur mac Leire ḋi 7 tug rin méd menman 7 aigenta inntein.

VII.

Is annsin do éirig Faċtna Fionn File re beinn m-blaiṫegair m-buabuill (1°) 7 robeirt: "Slan forui, a fiora ailli Éireann," ar sé, "7 a rig Éirenn ar ċeana." "In ccéona ḋuitsi, a ollamain," bar iadsan, "7 cred ar aḋbar let?" "Maiṫe ċloinne Ruḋraiḋi romcuir cugadsa leran da rig do orḋaigir orṫa 7 ni flaitius frinne ḋuitsi gac cóicced i n-Éirinn ina fiṫċain nada 7 énċóicced re milleaḋ a n-Éirinn agad 7 do raiḋredar fritsa luct an ċúicciḋ rin, Rige do ṫabeirt (2°) d'énfer ḋib no d'fer eile do fioġḋamna Ulaḋ 7 ni fa (3°) teaċt fed' flaiṫiusa atáid aċt conac deirna ecctra forra read gac cóicceḋac eile do ċóicceḋaċaiḃ Éireann 7 tabairsi in cúicced d'énduine éiccin aca." "Dogéntar aguinne rin," bar Luġaiḋ, "7 ni fuiseartair in fer ceadna ar rin 7 fo tiḋluiceaḋ feóid 7 maoine iomḋa ḋó 7 do ċuadar na maiṫe rin uile d'a ccoduiltiġṫiḃ 7 fugadar ar an aḋaiḋ rin.

(1°) Re beinn m-blaiṫegair m-buabuill. Cf. for this phrase "In Gilla Decair": benn bláiṫġér buabaill ar bheinn na cairce. ("Silva Gadelica," p. 266.) (2°) ṫabeirt: forms such as this are common throughout the MS. The redactor is here reproducing the forms of an earlier stage in which the symbols of palatilisation or non-palatilisation, &c., had not yet been introduced: cf. eroc = erg = eirig; menman = meanman (Mod. Ir.), and so on.

of mental delight, and great love for you." "Kindly welcome to her who sent that request, to Fionnabair, the daughter of Lughaidh, for large though her half be, mine is no whit less; the half being, indeed, the love which is divided in twain"; and the youth took the cup, and drank a draught from it, and handed it back to Croch. Then Croch returned to her foster-sister. She spoke of the great love Fergus mac Lede bore her, and that produced mental and intellectual exhilaration in her.

VII.

Then Fachtna Fionn File arose, with a smooth, pointed drinking-horn, and said: "Hail, O fair men of Ireland," said he, "and O king of Ireland, as well!" "And you also! O ollamh," said they, "and what have you come about?" "The chiefs of the Clann Rury sent me to you with the two kings you placed over them, and yours cannot be a just government, when every province in Ireland is enjoying prosperous peace, and one province in Ireland is being ruined by you. The people of that province ask you to give the kingdom to *one* of them, or to some *one* of the royal stock of Ulster, and they have come to your kingdom only because they have been treated differently from all the other provincials of Ireland. Give therefore the province to *one* particular person from amongst them." "We shall do so," said Lughaidh, "and we must have the opinion of the men of all Ireland thereon." This same man [Fachtna] sat down then, and many jewels and treasures[1] were bestowed on him; and all those chiefs went to their sleeping-booths, and so passed that night.

[1] N.B.—In this tale the file never fails to receive ample rewards for advice given.

(3°) ra: this form of the preposition re is possibly dialectical.

VIII.

Agus ro éirig Ri Éireann go moch ar n-a maraċ uair ba do gearaib Rig Éireann gruan d' erge fair i tTeamraig 7 táinic go tiobraid na laoċraidi ar úr na Teamraċ 7 ro ionnail a láma 7 a gnúis Rioġda 7 táinic go Duma na Rioġraide leit re Muillenn Ciarnaide uair ar ann ro fuiodh in Rioġraide do ġrés; 7 adconnaic an enmnaói for a cionn ann. "Bean i ccomne fil tu, a ingin," ar Rig Éireann. "Ared go deimin," ar an ingen, "uair mait an fer i ttangur na comne. i. Rig Éireann, m' athair fein." "Maith, a ingin a Fionnabair," bar Ri Éireann, "cid rodtógbuair(1°) dot' coilcthaib cluimdergaigthe 7 ó do fuan feimdoalta amuċara eidir acht muna tírta ré morgliru moir?" "Nir ċaólur an aóaid aréir gid a beag," ar an ingen, "ré fmuaintiugad n-aigenta, re cetd menman." "Cred rocuimhertair i ccertaib mar fin tu, a ingin?" ar ré. "Adbar cetna agam," ar ire, "in da rigi táinic a h-Ulltaib, cia díb dia ttibhera an Rige." "Nac cuma duitri, a ingin," ar Rig Éireann, "gidbé díb d'a ttiúbairta an Rige?" "Ni cuma idir (2°) . . . . . .
. . . . . in Rige, atá uruaċ 7 grám Rig fair 7 da . . . . . .
. . . . . riotru, uair do ċairdingir fairde do go maid . . . . . .
. . . . [do fe]iccur dobeura in Rige," bar an ingen. "Bid let a rigire fein 7 ar é . . . . . .

(1°) Ro-d-tógbuair. d = infixed pron. 2nd pl. Cf. the French reflexive, "tu te lève." Prof. Osborn Bergin remarked to me the parallelism between the position of the French pronoun object and the Irish infixed pronoun.

(2°) There is here a gap in the MS. indicated by dotted lines.

VIII.

Early on the morrow the king of Ireland got up, for 'twas an obligation for the king of Ireland to see the sun rise over him in Tara[1]; and he came to the Heroes' Well on the edge of Tara, and washed his hands and his royal face. Then he came to Duma na Rioghraidhe, beside Muilleann Ciarnaidhe, for it is there the kings usually took up their quarters; and he saw there before him a woman alone. "Yours is a woman's tryst with someone, daughter," said the king of Ireland. "Yes, indeed," said the girl; "and good is he whom I have come to meet, that is, the king of Ireland, my own father." "Well, daughter," said the king of Ireland, "and why did you rise from your down-strewn couch, and from your slumber of sweet sleep, save, indeed, you come on account of very great torment?"[2] "I slept not at all last night," said the girl, "through thinking and mental anguish." "What was it that so perturbed you, daughter?" said he. "The cause of my anguish," said she, "was to know to which of those two kings who came from Ulster you would give the kingdom." "Are you not indifferent, daughter," said the king of Ireland, "as to which of them I should give the kingdom?" "I am not indeed . . . . . the kingdom, he has the fearful and majestic aspect of a king, and . . . . . to you, for a seer prophesied to him that it would be . . . . . to Fergus I shall give the kingdom," said the girl. "Yours be his kingdom and it is . . . . . .

[1] This may point to early sun-worship; but for the custom, *vide* Joyce, "Social History," vol. ii., p. 284. [2] ȝluıɒ: Stokes, "Togail Troi," translates ȝluıɒ, 'torture,' 'agony'; the context here supports that meaning. Cf. Windisch, "Wörterbuch."

do geuna." "Is doig liom do chuir Feiccur," ar sé, 7 do labair an ingen:

"A ingin in Rig rathmair
innir go min dot' athair
Gan brón irin tulaig te
Do glór le lugaid luaigne
Ca fer do chuir dib (1°)
Cia do coguir do'n dá rig'
A innir i tré cuibde
A flainneadh tré minsuigi
Is tócha liom Feiccur fionn
Ar é céle ar cormuil liom
Ar é ir annsa liom re h-éo
Ar é dile na n-ingen. A."

IX.

"Da m-béidis maithe fer n-Éireann im' fochair anois do comairligthin sin sin." "Béidit, trá, imurro," ar an ingen, "uair rachaid Cróch ar a ceend"; 7 táinic Cróch nempe go Teamhraigh co cosal-tigdib Rioghraide Éireann 7 do dúirgh iad 7 luchd cómaithe Rig Éireann leó 7 tángadar gusan dúma a raibe Rig Éireann 7 a n-dubairt an ingen rompa areb roraidhreadhaigthe uile. "Cid ar áil libsi, uimesin?" ar Rig Éireann. "In rigde d' Feiccur mac Léde," bar iadsan,(2°) "uair ni fess linn cana Rig do clannaib Ruidraige aguinn inar é." "Doigthid flaithesa, a óga," ar Ri Éireann, ".i. Rigde do'n t-fogar fodhb an trinnsin." "Tabairt leathgaid eile ar Congal ionnus go madh cana dhaibh é." "Do bérsa, ámh," ar eisinn, "trioca cét in gach cúigedh a n-Éinn dó 7 in trioca cét dus fess leis um Teamhraigh 7 let fuin 7 cogair re fesaib Éireann 7 trioca dó im' chuimtheacha act gid uathad béidis fri Éireann ann 7 comletedh a aigde d' ól dó leis gacha bliadna 7 saor-

(1°) This line is a syllable short. (2°) MS. ietsan.

I shall do." "I believe you have fallen in love with Fergus," said he. Thereon the girl said:

"O daughter of the prosperous king,
Tell gently to your father—
Without grief on the mound
[Is] Thy voice to Lughaidh Luaighne—
Which of them you loved,
Which of the two kings you chose.
Tell it through affection,
His naming through pure love.
Fair Fergus is my choice,
He is a fitting husband for me;
He is dearest to me for aye;
He is the beloved of maidens."

IX.

"Were the chiefs of the men of Ireland present with me now, I should take counsel[1] thereon with them." "They shall be, indeed," said the girl, "for Croch shall go for them." Croch came to Tara, to the sleeping-booths of the kings of Ireland; and she awoke them, and the councillors of the king of Ireland along with them, and they came to the Dumha, where the king of Ireland was; and what the girl said before them, that they all said. "What is your wish in the matter?" said the king of Ireland. "To give the kingdom to Fergus mac Lede," said they, "for we prefer to have no friend as king of the Clann Rury more than he." "It is the ruin[2] of a sovereignty, O warriors," said the king of Ireland, "to give the kingdom to the younger above the elder." "Give other compensation to Conghal, so that he may be your friend." "I shall give, indeed," said he, "a cantred in every province in Ireland to him, and, together with that, the best cantred round Tara, and a share in the decisions and secrets of the men of Ireland, and a cantred in my banqueting-house, though few be the men of Ireland in it, and the breadth of his

[1] This deference to the chiefs on the part of the king of Ireland is noteworthy. [2] We might almost translate literally by 'spilling.'

macantaċt Éireann uile ḋó 7 ni fetir dó leiṫġe n-Ulaḋ na rin"; 7 do ċinnriodar uile ar in ccómairle rin, 7 robó Rig Fergus mac Leide dé rin gén gur fiosig, 7 do ċuaid cać ré caemċoirc dib no go ttáinic am óil 7 aoibneasa doib 7 ro fuiḋeḋ a ttreas n-óla an oiḋce rin mar do [g]nídi do Grég, 7 rogabadar ag ól 7 ag aoibnes no gur ċimċill dáil teallaċ forra. Ir annsin do eirig Fachtna Fionn File le beinn m-buabail m-blaiṫegair. "Maiṫ, a rig Éireann," ar sé, "mar cómairligir rige do ṫabairt do neoċ dibro reoċ a ċéile." Ro ġiomusdar Ri Éireann a ċenn 7 ro labair Deġaiḋ mac Sin: "Tuccaḋ imurro rige n-Ulaḋ d' Fergus mac Leide 7 tuccaḋ do Congal triocha céd in gaċ cóiceḋ i n-Érinn 7 in triocha céd bus fesir leis um Teamraig, leiṫ rúin 7 cósair re reruiḃ Éireann uile 7 triocha i ttreas n-óil Rig Éireand giod uaċaḋ bés ann 7 coimleiṫeḋ a aigṫe d' ór 7 raorimacantaċt Éireann ar sin anuas."

X.

Oċuala Congal cugurdar beim d'a ḋiuim sé friġiḋ tige miodcuarta gur ċuirsat sceit d'a sgiaṫruigiḃ ann 7 a sleġa d'a n-aigleannoiḃ 7 a ccloiḋme a h-innsiḃ boḋba 7 nir ib acd a ċuid do'n dáil sin robo nesa ḋó 7 táinic amach reime co sruaigteaċ n-Ulaḋ 7 robo corrach a ċoḋlaḋ an oiḋce rin ann; 7 ro éirig go moċ ar na maraċ 7 táinic reime co lior na Riograiḋe rir a n-abairṫir Lior Toirna Éccis an tanra go teaċ Cairbre Crium rig tuaṫ m-Breg 7 Miḋe 7 táinic go coduiltead an Rig. "Moċen deit, a Congail," ar Cairbre, "7 cia h-aguiḃ d'a ttuccaḋ in Rige?" "Tuccaḋ d' Feargus mac Léde," ar Congal. "Ir doirtaḋ slaiṫera sin," ar Cairbre, ".i. Rige do'n trosar reime an trinnsin"; "7 creḋ na comaḋa

face of gold as well every year, and the free nobility of all Ireland; and half the kingdom of Ulster is not better than that." They all agreed to that advice; and Fergus mac Lede was thence king, though he knew it not; and they all went off quietly, till the time for drinking and pleasuring arrived. That night they set up their drinking-hall, as they were always accustomed to do; and they took to drinking and pleasuring, and a household meeting was held. Then Fachtna Fionn File arose, with the smooth-pointed drinking-horn. "Good, O king, is it," said he, "that you have decided to give the kingdom to one of them above the other." The king of Ireland nodded assent, and Deghaid mac Sin spoke: "The kingdom of Ulster was given, however, to Fergus mac Lede, and a cantred in each province in Ireland was given to Conghal, together with the best cantred round Tara, and a share in the decisions and secrets of the men of all Ireland, and a cantred in the drinking-house of the king of Ireland, however few should be in it, and the breadth of his face of gold, and the free nobility of Ireland into the bargain."

X.

When Conghal heard that, he gave a thrust of his back to the wall of the banqueting-house, so that the shields fell from their shield-straps, and their spears from their rests, and their swords from their places; and he only drank a part of the portion next him, and he came out to the quarters of the Ultonians, and his sleep was restless that night! He rose early on the morrow, and came to the *lios* of the kings, which is called Lios Torna Eccis now, to the house of Cairbre Crom, king of Bregia and Meath, and he came to the sleeping apartment of the king. "Welcome, O Conghal," said Cairbre; "and which of you got the kingdom?" "Fergus mac Lede," said Conghal. "That is a kingdom's ruin," said Cairbre; "to give a kingdom to the younger above the elder." "What

tairgur duitri?" ar Cairbre. Ro innir Congal dó na comada tarccur dó uile. "Nar gabairiu rin?" ar Cairbre. "Nir gabur eroin," ar Congal. "Ared adeimri nit": ar Cairbre, "'h-ulca do diaguilt airrion, uair ni neac d'a nac urura a uilc do diogailt tura, uair adba rocuide tu 7 an fer bur adba rocuide coiredna fein Rige." "Dobeirimri dom' breithiu," ar Congal, "7 tuigim bam rciat 7 bam clairim nac geuba ni bur mó na bur lugu 'na tairgrin dam d' fearann uada nogo ccoiredna mé inge n-Éireann inn." "Ir cuma a dénam mar rin," ar Cairbre Crom, "uair atá mac agamra in neoc ar comdalta duitrein (.i. Cairbre Congancnerac mac Cairbre Cruim) 7 racaid re leatra." "Ir mocenra leimme," ar Congal; 7 robádar tri lá 7 tri h-oidce ag ól 7 ag aoibner ann rin.

XI.

Agus ocuala rin da mac Rí maide do Connactaib .i. Oilioll Teóra Gaet mac Feicc 7 Oilill Teóra Cruoc mac Airtig Uicht Letain mic Fincoga; uair do badar féin ar ionnaibad ó Conmaccar ó Rig Connacd ag Deguid mac Sin dear, 7 do dángadar rompa go lion a muintire d'ionnroigid Congail; 7 do innir Cairbre da mac Rig Connacht do deacht da deo laoc cum Congail 7 do innsadar a muinterar 7 a ccomaidecht re Congal. Agus ocuala rin Cruimtann mac Fercurra Fairrge .i. mac Ri gaiscid dercirt Éireand inn a maidtear Ua Cennfealaig, 7 ocuala rin Muiredac Mergec mac Rig Alban 'r é ar n-a diocar trie n-a analtoib féin a h-Alban amach 7 ré ar raonicuaigt ag Rig Éireann, 7 dáimicride go lion a muintire 7 do innse a comaidecht re Congal. Ocuala rin Anadal mac Rig Concenn cona dri déd Concend ar n-a noicud trie n-a migniomaib a cruacaib

rewards were offered to you?" said Cairbre. Conghal told him all the rewards were offered him. "You did not take that?" said Cairbre. "I did not, indeed," said Conghal. "Then I tell you," said Cairbre, "to avenge your wrongs on him, for you are not one to whom it comes not easy to avenge his wrongs, for you are the rallying-point [lit., abode] of hosts; and he who is the rallying-point of hosts will himself defend his kingdom." "I pledge," said Conghal, "and I swear on my shield, and on my sword, that I shall take no more nor less of the offering of land made me, till I contest the kingdom of Ireland with him." "'Tis needless to do it in that fashion," said Cairbre Crom; "for I have a son who is a foster-son to yourself (that is, Cairbre Congancnesach, son of Cairbre Crom), and he will go with you." "He is welcome," said Conghal; and they were three days and three nights there, drinking and pleasuring.

XI.

The two sons of the king of the Connaught chiefs heard that—Oilioll Teora Gaeth mac Feicc and Oilioll Teora Crioch mac Airtigh Uicht Leathain mic Firchoga—for they had been banished south from the presence of Conrachcas, king of Connaught, by Deagaidh mac Sin. They came, with all their followers, to Conghal; and Cairbre told the two sons of the king of Connaught to come two hundred strong to Conghal, and they made their alliance and banding with Conghal. Criomthann mac Fergusa Fairrge (*i.e.* the son of the fierce king of the south of Ireland, which is called Hy Kinsella) heard that, and Muiredach Mergeach, son of the king of Scotland, heard it, when he was being driven out from Scotland through his own misdeeds, and on a free visit to the king of Ireland; and he came with all his people, and made a banding with Conghal. Anadhal, son of the king of the Concheanns, and his three hundred Concheanns heard that, when they were in banishment, through their misdeeds, from the lands of

Coincenn 7 do rinne a coraidecht re Congal fa'n cuma céona. Cit trá act ro baoi Congal ríce céd do cuingid catha in tan ro gluair a tig Cairbre Crúim amach.

XII.

Ir ann rin ro gluair Congal reime 7 tug a aguid ar a cúicced féin 7 anuair riangadar go Bennuib Anann rira riaidead Benna Breag adconncadar in m-buidin móir da n-ionnraicciu 7 ar aige ro baoi in buiden rin .i. Criomthann Caom mac Lugaid Luaigne .i. mac Rig Érenn 7 trí caoga do macaomaib Ri[g] Érenn ina farrad ag toigecht do raoricuirt Érenn go Temraig. Ir amlaid ro baoi 7 a fencaidi 7 a rceulaidi 'na focair .i. Fiacha file 7 fé ag déanam dinnfencair na crice reime do. "Ca h-ainm in ad[a] ro ar Boinn, a Fiacha?" ar Criomthann. "Ath fuar a ainm an tanra," ar Fiacha file, "7 ar rir adearar ath in oige aniu." "Cid ma n-abar(1°) na hanmanna rin rir?" ar Criomthann. "Ir aire adearar Ath fuar rir," ar in file, ".i. ar ann comruicer an t-uirce 7 an fáile re céle 7 ar fuairide é rin; 7 ar aire adearar ath an oige rir .i. ar air ro marbad an céd ag n-allaid a n-Érinn 7 Fionntan ro marb í." Agus an tan tairnic doib in dinnfencar rin do déanam ir ann adconncadar Congal cuca 7 ro gráineadar 'ga faicrin 7 niorbo gráin gan adbar dóibrium rin da bfertaoir an t-olc do bí dé. "Atá Congal cugainn," ar riad. "Noca ngnuil adbar iomgabála againne air bar macaomaib amlaid rin, a Criomthainn?" ar Congal. "Ar amlaid cena," ar Criomthann, "7 cia h-aguibri o'a ttuccad an Rige do'n cuingi?" "Tuccad i o' Fergcur mac Léde," ar

(1°) *Vide* paradigm of verb in Windisch for older passive forms.

[1] This reference to the circumstance of the composition of a *Dinnseanchas* is extremely interesting. Fiacha supplied the place of an early Baedeker to the king. Further, this meeting of Conghal and Criomhthann at the Ford is quite

the Concheanns, and he made a banding with Conghal in similar fashion. However, Conghal was twenty hundred battalions strong when he went out from Cairbre Crom's house.

XII.

Then Conghal marched forward, and turned towards his own province; and when they reached Beanna Anann, which is called Beanna Breag, they saw a great host coming towards them, and that host was that of Criomhthann Caomh, son of Lughaidh Luaighne, king of Ireland, and three times fifty warriors of the king of Ireland with him, coming on a free visit of Ireland to Tara. In this wise he was, viz. his historian and story-teller with him, *i.e.* Fiacha, the poet, composing the *Dinnseanchas* of the country before him.[1] "What is the name of this ford on the Boyne, O Fiacha?" said Criomhthann. "Cold Ford its name once," said Fiacha, the poet, "and to-day it is called Deer Ford." "Why are these names given to it?" said Criomhthann. "The reason it is called Cold Ford is," said the poet, "that it is there the fresh water and the salt water rush together, and it is the colder thereby; and the reason it is called Deer Ford is, that it is there the first wild deer was killed in Ireland, and it is Fionntan killed it." When the *Dinnseanchas* had been composed, they saw Conghal coming towards them, and they hated the sight of him; nor was it hatred without reason, if they but knew the evils he was to cause. "Conghal is coming towards us," said they.

"Have we not reason to attack your warriors, O Criomhthann?" said Conghal. "As it may be," said Criomhthann; "and to which of you was the kingdom given this time?" "It was given to Fergus mac Lede," said Conghal. "The fall of a

in keeping with early Irish topography, for most roads met at the river fords. Few, I think, advert to the fact that underneath most of our older bridges the river is shallow; here were the old fords at which the roads on either side met.

Congal. "Dogitad flaithearta frin," ar Crimthann. "Ni tufa nach ttuitfe ann frin," ar Congal. Do gluair Congal an laimh fair 7 tucc béim cloidimh do nogur diceannad go degtaraid é, 7 fo thuitfiot na tri chaoga macaom Rig fobáfar a brocair Chrimthinn le Congal cona muintir achtmad Fiacha file a aonar; 7 adubeirt Congal firfon: "Erig a n-onoir th'égsi 7 th'ealaidna 7 innir do Rig Érenn gur dioguilmirni do Rige n-Ulad air 7 go n-digél in blag ele." Rogab ag coimaoidiom mic Rig Érenn, 7 adbeirid an laoi ano:—

Bir ann frin, a Chrimthinn chaoim
a mic luigdech go lán-aoib!
Do corp ar in tulaig de
ar olc le lugair luaigne;
a Fiacha innir leat dó
do rig Érenn gan iomarbó
a macran fo marbad linn(1°)
go n-doirchir do mag imrim [?]
Rug lugair briathach fobo gó
Oframa fo imir anfó
Chrimthann gérbo chaom a lí
ar í mo láim forbí. (2°)

Bire.

XIII.

Ro imig Congal fiche iarfin go crich Roir 7 i Mag Temil Maga fiar abar (3°) Fochaire Mór Muirchemne 7 in n-Garbfligid fiar abar (4°) flige mór Miodluachra, d'lubar Cinnchoirce mic Neachtain fiar abar Iubar Cinn Trachta an tanra 7 d'Áth mór fiar abar Áth Cruithne 7 i Mag Coba Cenn-mór foir 7 do Cnuc Diarmaid go práinic go Carn macu Buachalla go lár-medon Ulad fira fairdear

(1°) MS. inn. (2°) Ro-r-bí; r = infixed pronoun. This last line exemplifies previous remark on p. 9, note 3. (3°) MS. firin an-abair; *infra*, we have fiar abair, and elsewhere fiar abarchar. The enclitic pres. passive of O. Ir. at-biur, 'I say,' is *-apar*, *-abar*; the form *abair* is due to

kingdom that means," said Criomhthann. "You are not one who shall *not* fall in it,"[1] said Conghal. Conghal seized him, and struck him a blow of a sword, so that he was beheaded right quickly; and the thrice fifty youths who were with Criomhthann fell at the hands of Conghal and his people, with the exception of Fiacha the poet, alone. Conghal said to the latter: "Rise in honour of your wisdom and your science, and tell the king of Ireland that we have avenged on him the kingdom of Ulster, and that I shall avenge the other portion." He then took to apostrophising the son of the king of Ireland, and this poem was recited:

Lie there, O fair Criomhthann!
O son of Lughaidh, full pleasant!
Thy body lies on the hill
Through the evil of Lugaidh Luaighne.
O Fiacha, tell
The king of Ireland, without contention,
That his son was slain by us,
And fell on Magh Imrim [?]
Lughaidh gave a false judgment.
He wrought injustice on me.
Criomhthann, though fair his hue!
It was my hand slew him.

XIII.

Conghal marched then to the territory of Ross and to Magh Temil Mara, which is called Fochaird Mor Muirthemhne and by the Rough Way, called the Great Way of Miodhluachra, to Iubar Chinnchoidhce mic Neachtain, called Iubar Cinn Trachta now, and to Ath Mor, called Ath Cruithne, and to Magh Cobha Cenn-Mhor east, and from Cnoc Diamhrach, till he reached Carn Macu Buachalla in the

[1] This is cryptic enough in English, but not so in Irish. It is a case of two negatives amounting to an affirmative.

analogy with the enclitic pres. active. (4°) MS., ꟻꟴꟻꞃ ꞃbꞃꟻ, as above. The form has been changed, *passim*, to ꞃbꞃꟻ.

Báile ón Dongaile anu, 7 rogabad rocht 7 longport ainderm ; 7 tángadar cuca ainnrem trí comdaltada Congail .i. trí mic Rig Cruitnech n-Ulad .i. Fiacc 7 Fercc 7 Fritnar a n-anmanna 7 do finnedar a ccoraidecht ré Congal. Iomtura Congail go nige rin.

XIV.

Iomtura Fiacha file, táinic feine go Temraig 7 do innir do Rig Érenn a mac fén do marbad 7 a macraide do marbad uile do Congal, 7 roboi Temair uile 'na n-uall-guba 7 ina m-briontoigi dé rin. "Cóir bar m-beitri aimlaid rin," ar Rig Érenn, "uair éccóir tugabair oramra do dénam .i. Rige n-Ulad do buain do Congal." "Atá ní nac ura ná rin duitri ann," ar iad san, "uair do geuba 'h ingen bár do glad Fercura mic Lede muna ttugair do í." "Ir lór damra earbaid mo mic oram génge [m-]bed earbaid m' ingine leir,(1°) 7 tabrid dugud Fercur go ttugarra m' ingen dó"; 7 tuccad Fercur cuca 7 ro nairced an ingen dó 7 do gellrad céd da (2°) gac cród ina coibce; 7 do gabrad Deagaid ag agallam Fercura: "Ir mór do maith do finne Lugaid ort, a Fercuir .i. tug rige n-Ulad duit, 7 tug a ingen ar a h-aidle, 7 ní dligid a digerdar do gom." "Ní dérceabra eroer é," ar Fercur, "in cétn bam beó 7 berum(3°) 'na rig a n-Érinn"; 7 ro commóiad banair ingene Rig Érenn an uróce rin leir,(4°) 7 tuccad d'Fercur í, 7 robádar tri lá 7 trí h-aidce ar a banuir.

(1°) MS., ler. (2°) *Sic* MS., cf. ra for re in text. (3°) bam beo 7 berum; bam = 1st sg. fut. of *copula*; ber = rel. 3rd sg. of same. *Vide*, for these forms, Strachan, subst. verb in O. Irish Glosses, Phil. Soc., p. 80, &c. (4°) MS., ler, written thus frequently in MS. and changed to leir in text, *passim*.

centre of Ulster, which is called to-day Baile on Dongaile; and a halt and encampment were made there, and the three fosterlings of Conghal came to them there, viz. the three sons of the king of the Picts of Ulster: Fraoch and Ferg and Frithnas[1] were their names, and they banded themselves with him. So far regarding Conghal.

XIV.

As to Fiacha the poet, he came to Tara, and told the king of Ireland that his own son and all his warriors had been slain by Conghal, and all Tara was in heavy grief and sorrow at that. "Just cause you have to be as you are," said the king of Ireland, "for you made me do an unjust thing in taking the kingdom of Ulster from Conghal." "There is something not a whit easier for you than that," said they, "for your daughter shall die through love of Fergus mac Lede unless you give her to him." "The loss of my son is enough for me without the additional loss of my daughter; and bring Fergus hither, so that I may give my daughter to him." Fergus was brought to them, and the girl was betrothed to him, and he promised a hundred of every kind of cattle in her dowry;[2] and Deaghaidh entered into conversation with Fergus, saying: "Lughaidh has conferred great favour on you, Fergus: he has given you the kingdom of Ulster, and his daughter as well, and you ought not tamper[3] with his sovereignty." "I shall not forsake him, indeed," said Fergus, "as long as I live and as long as he is king in Ireland." The marriage of the daughter of the king of Ireland was celebrated that night, and she was given to Fergus; and the marriage ceremony lasted three days and three nights.

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[1] *Frithnas:* the name is also given as *Frithuas.* [2] For an account of the regulations regarding dowries, *vide* Joyce, "Social History," vol. ii. [3] Lit., 'to wound.'

XV.

Ir annsin do fuair Fergus: "Maith, a anam amh, a Lugaid, ar mbith damsa dul do gabáil Rige n-Ulad, 7 do dícur Congail erde, 7 cuirfi tuilleadh focraide lium." "Cuirfidh, imurro," ar Rig Érenn, "Derg mac Degaid mac Rig Muman 7 Mesc Domnann mac Airt mac Rig Laigen 7 Tinne mac Conrach mac Rig Connacht 7 mac Rig Érenn 7 a n-aorógbaid uile leó." "Rodra buaid 7 bennachtáin, a Ri," ar Fergus, "ar maith an tuilleadh focraide sin; 7 fo gluaisfead fompa in sluag sin ó Teamraig no go rángadar go h-Eamain Macha, 7 fo bí fleid mogda fo mór ar a dionn: 7 táinic dionól Ulad uile d'a n-ionnsoigid 7 tángadar timcell Fergusa 7 do goirfeadar gairm rig de;(1°) 7 táinic Fergus mac Rosa and a ccumasc caich, 7 ar sí sin bliadain mogabusdair Fergus mac Rosa a cendfeasain cuige; 7 fo suidiged le Fergus mac Leide a ceacht oil 7 aoibnesa an oided sin, 7 adbert fé Fergus mac Rosa: "c'áit a m-bia-su isin tigi anocht? im' fasaidha beir no 'san ocla feimnid." (2°) "Ir fearr lem' sluag a comcomnúgud fén ina beith ag comnúgud sluaig duine ele, (3°) 7 béo isin ocla feimnid." Agus tuc Fergus mac Leide a onóir a dingmana da gach aon duine do maithib Ulad 7 fer n-Érenn ar cena an oided sin. Agus ar amlaid fo boi Feargus 7 cíor milecha aige, ogha flán a cuig bliadna, ag tri nglac 7 ian mearcha caogad do miod no do cuirm, 7 ba h-éiccin sin dó in gach tig d'a tteigead a n-Ulltaib fé taob gacha feri eile d'a bragad. Agus fo

(1°) N.B. this fashion of accepting Fergus as their king. (2°) ocla (focla) feimnid: this originally was the warrior's seat in a chariot; hence any distinguished seat or place. (3°) This older form occurs side by side with the mod. form eile.

[1] Lit., '*soul indeed*'; cf. "Cath R. na Rig," p. 6, "Maith am a m'anam Cathbaid." [2] Lit.. 'an addition of numbers'; cf. Anglo-Irish, '*tilly*.' [3] *Sic* literally; *i.e.* 'they proclaimed him king.' [4] flán = 'clear, full'; cf. Wind., "Wörter-

XV.

Then Fergus said: "Well, my soul,[1] Lughaidh, it is time for me to go and take possession of the kingdom of Ulster, and banish Conghal out of it; and do you give me some auxiliary[2] troops." "I shall give you, now," said the king of Ireland, "Derg, son of Deghaidh, the son of the king of Munster, and Meas Domhnann, son of Art, the son of the king of Leinster, and Tinne, son of Conrach, the son of the king of Connaught, and the son of the king of Ireland, and all their youthful warriors." "Success and blessing be yours, O king," said Fergus; "that is a good increase in numbers." That host marched from Tara till they reached Eamain Macha. A right royal feast was ready for them; and the whole muster of the Ulstermen came to meet them, and gathered round Fergus and gave forth the *cry of a king*[3] in his behalf; and Fergus mac Rosa came amongst them; and it is in that year Fergus mac Rosa first took possession of his territory. His drinking- and pleasuring-house was set up that night by Fergus mac Lede; and he said to Fergus mac Rosa: "Where shall you stay in this house to-night? will you be with me or in the champion's royal place?" "My hosts prefer to entertain themselves rather than be entertaining that of another man and they shall stay in the champion's royal place." Fergus mac Lede showed fitting honour to each one of the chiefs of Ulster and of the men of Ireland also on that night. In regard to Fergus, matters stood thus: he had paid to him a military tribute—a clear[4] inheritance of five years, a calf[5] three hands high, a mixing vessel for fifty of mead or ale; and that he had to get in every house he came to in Ulster, besides every other entertainment[6] he got. The

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buch": dia n-at slána a secht bliadna. [5] ag crú n-glac: cf. Meyer, "Irish Lexic.," *s. v.* ag. [6] Distinguish three Irish words; feis. gen. feisi = 'feast'; fiss (Mod. Ir., fios), gen. fessa (fesas), 'knowledge'; fís, gen. físi, 'vision.'

cumnceadar muintir (1°) Feiccura an oide sin an ciar sin 7 raidhsiodar muintear Fearsiccura mic Leide: "ni h-aimsir do sin anocht," ar iadsan, "uair atáid maithe fer n-Éireann isin m-baile-si anocht"; 7 no raidhfeadar muintir Fearsiccura mic Rosa go ndigeólaidis oirra (2°) san sin. "Act mun' dearcthaoi do comhmorad dibergce (3°) oruinne mar aon ré Congal cláiringneach ni fuil agaibh ni mhillti oruinne," ar iadsan; 7 rámic a n-iomarbaidh gaisidhlge sin 7 a n-imréasoin fecemanta. Do rónsad muintir Fergus d'ionnsaighidh na bFeiccur féin; 7 an ni no raidhfeadar a muintearsan, do raidhfeadar fén amlaid, gur éirig siad buaidh 7 mídún menman ag cach d'a céile díbh; 7 no h-innsed d'Feiccur mac Rosa a cior amlaid do buain d'Feiccur mac Leide de. "Do beirimsi mo bretha sis," ar Feiccur mac Rosa, "con digeólsa sin airisiom cona fiachaibh cána, innus nach bá bés le neach do clannaibh Ruidhraighe arís mo cior do buain diomsa"; 7 fuagadar ar an oide sin, 7 no éirig Feiccur mac Rosa go mod ar n-a mharach go lion a muintire do comcomhmorad dibergce le Congal mac Ruidhraide ar Feiccur mac Leide.

XVI.

Do córuig Feiccur a muintir ar sin, 7 do sinne cró áig 7 irgaile díbh, oir nir fiosr nach leanfad Feiccur mac Leide é d'a marbad no d'a gabáil, 7 do feol sieme d'ionnsaighidh Longsuirt Congail 7 adconcadar forsaire Congail sin .i. na h-iodna áig or cenadaib na ccuriad. Bá deimin leó gurab iad biodbaid Congail adconncadar 7 tángadar go nobad 7 n-oirdercadt leó do Congal, 7 do éirig Congal a machaire 7 a muintear go h-écciallaid allmharda 7 do bí do méd a

(1°) muintir, the distinction between the nom. muintear and the dat. muintir is not consistently observed, *e.g.* following we have correct form muintear. (2°) MS., orrta. (3°) dibergce: for discussion on meaning of this word, *vide* Ir. Texts Soc., vol. ii., "Fl. Bric.," p. xvi.

followers of Fergus asked for the tribute that night; and those of Fergus mac Lede said: "It is not time for that to-night," said they, "for the chiefs of the men of Ireland are in their place to-night"; and the followers of Fergus mac Rosa said that they would avenge that upon them. "Unless you come to wreak vengeance on us together with Conghal Cláiringhneach, there is nothing for you to wreak on us," said they; and he continued in that heroic[1] dispute and contentious[1] strife. The followers of the Ferguses approached the Ferguses themselves; and what their people said, they themselves said the same, so that personal anger and mutual[2] mental distrust was stirred up in them; and Fergus mac Rosa was told how his tribute had been taken[3] from him by Fergus mac Lede. "I give him my word," said Fergus mac Rosa, "that I shall avenge that upon him, as well as his arrears of tribute, so that it shall not be customary for any one of the Clann Rury to take again my tribute from me." They passed that night; and Fergus mac Rosa rose early on the morrow with all his people to prepare[4] vengeance with Conghal mac Rudhraidhe on Fergus mac Lede.

XVI.

Fergus drew up his people then, and he made of them a pen of battle and onslaught;[5] for he knew not but that Fergus mac Lede would follow him to kill him or take him; and he moved forward to the encampment of Conghal. Conghal's sentries noticed the battle-spears above the heads of the warriors. They were certain that they were enemies to Conghal they saw, and they came with warning and help to Conghal; and Conghal and his warriors and his people rose frantically, wildly; and they were so inspirited that,

[1] *Vide* O'R., ᵹaoiḋeal, 'a hero,' &c.; probably, however, ᵹaoiḋilge here simply means 'in Irish.' [2] Lit., 'one another,' cac ḋ'a ċeile. [3] buain = 'take forcibly.' [4] comcommorad = 'to prepare *together*.' [5] A common expression in Irish.

menman acht gioð iad fri Éireann uile do beit ann go n-ionnsocadaoir 'san uair sin iad; 7 no eagair Congal a cat 7 ar n-a egar dó adconnairc oirrim sluag Fergusa mic Rosa da n-ionnsoigiu, 7 adconnairc Fergus a tuir an tsluaig 7 aitnigeir é ag tegusc a muintire aga nasa riu a n-iodna aig do doinneam ó nach do deabaid do cuadar. Agus ódcuala Congal sin táinic ar in cath ó'a cheile 7 tug a lám tar bragaid Fergusa 7 tug póig do 7 nofer fáilte frir. "Mocén do cheacht a Rig móir, a Fearguis," ar se,—uair ni dubairtsiom gur riam ré Fergus act, a Rig móir,—7 do innis dó an ní 'man dheacuid. "Cuma duitsi sin," ar Congal, "uair gach maith biar aguinne, ar riotsa caithfider i 7 da n-gabuimo-ri (1°) Rige n-Eireann uile riabad letsa a forlamar 7 ir foleamsa clanna Rudraige am' agaid ó thangair at' aonar cugainn"; 7 rogabad longport ag Fergus ar sin 7 no raithead a rupuill 7 do nita a m-bota 7 a m-bélrgála.

XVII.

Agus tángadar a n-oireachtas (2°) i rupaill Congail uile ar a h-[aith]le; 7 tugadar Congal a h-uillinn seca sirin ccoilcig cluimheasraighe 7 sirin ccerrceaill cciumhroig riabi fa'n iomdaid, (3°) 7 do cuaid Faithna finn file i cceann fgoruidheacht (4°) do theunam dó, 7 táinic an ciall breugach cuige .i. an coulad, 7 adconnaic fir amra 7 airlinn 7 no lingeradar go m-boi 'na ferann ar uplár a rupaill 7 do nocht a cloidiom. Ro eirig Faithna finn file, 7 no iadurdar a da dóid rig go h-aitlam uime. "Slán forit, a rig, a

(1°) Gabuimo-ri; ri = form of part. aug. of 1st sg., after a slender vowel. (2°) Oireachtas; this word has been adopted as the name of the annual festival of the Gaelic League in Ireland. (3°) For an interesting discussion of the meaning of this word, see Joyce, "Social History of Ireland," vol. ii. (4°) The Gaelic League branches have adopted this word as a name for minor social gatherings. In the South of Ireland the neighbours on a countryside gather together on winter evenings for the purpose of story-telling, &c., and to these gatherings they still give the name fgoruidheacht.

even were all the men of Ireland there, they would have attacked them then. Conghal drew up his army, and on doing so he saw the countless host of Fergus mac Rosa approaching; and he saw Fergus in the forefront of the host, and he noticed him instructing his people and telling them to lower[1] their battle-spears, for they were not marching to strife. Conghal heard that, and came from one army to the other, and threw his arm round the neck of Fergus, kissed him, and welcomed him. "Your coming is welcome, O great King Fergus," said he (for he never applied any epithet[2] to Fergus save: O great king); and he told him what he was about. "That does not matter," said Conghal, "for everything we have you must share it; and if I should get the kingdom of all Ireland, yours would be the chief place in it; and it is futile for the Clann Rury to oppose me when you alone have come to join us." Fergus encamped then, and his tents were fixed up and their sheds and huts[3] erected.

XVII.

They held a meeting in Conghal's tent afterwards; and Conghal rested his elbow on the down-strewn bed and on the border-pillow round the couch, and Fachtna Fionn File proceeded to entertain him; and the *false sense* came upon him, viz., sleep; and he beheld a wondrous vision[4] and dream, and he started up straight on the floor of the tent and bared his sword. Fachtna Fionn File arose, and quickly joined his two royal hands round him. "Hail! King Conghal!" said he,

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[1] N.B. this sign of peace. [2] ɡuċ = 'word, epithet.' [3] bélɣála: cf. Hogan, "Cath R. na Rig," Gloss. Index. [4] The fír and airlingi or *vision* have always been popular in Irish literature. Students of the modern literature will find numerous examples of their poetic adaptation to the expression of political and patriotic discontent in the airlingi of O'Rahilly, O'Sullivan, &c. *Vide* Fr. Dinneen's ed., "Poems of Egan O'Rahilly," Ir. Texts Soc.

Ċonġail," ar sé, "7 cred adconnarcair tred' ċosláid?" "Adconnarcar airlicc uaṫmar iongantaċ forġlanna," ar sé, "an neoċ tuc tocṁlaid menman 7 aigenta dam." "Cred adconnarcair, a rig?" ar Faċtna find file. "Adconnarcar mo dul ar faitce feurġlair fionnṁóir, 7 torc allaid uirbaḋaċ do ċegṁail am' aġaid ann 7 cumurc duinn sé ċéle, 7 ár mo sluaiġri uile do, 7 a ċuitimrium limra fa deoid i cenncalb in ċoṁlainn"; 7 robert in laoi and:

Adconnarc airling, a Ulltu,
feoċair n-goile! (1°)
Adconnarc ár mo sluaiġ uile
sé sluaġ oile;
Adconnarc mo dul ar faitce
clár siar fionnṁór;
Adconnarc torc allaid anbail
ar a h-urlár;
Adconnairc me fer do ċernoṁ
tre mo ġlonnaḋ;
Tuccur bár do'n torc tre trom arc
d'ulc adconnarc.

XVIII.

"Berir briaṫ na h-airlinge sin daṁra," ar Congal. "beirimaid, imurro," ar Faċtna find file 7 ar Fiaoċ diaoi: "Ar í an faitce ar a bracair do beiṫ .i. do dul ar fairrige, 7 ar é an torc allaid adconnarcair, allmarraċ do beura caṫ ar fairrige duit 7 do ġeubair éiccion mór uaṫaid (2°) 7 dofaoċ an torc letra .i. a ċigeasna." "Agur ar cormuil go rofírneanta," ar Congal, "7 déna fairdine fire dam, a Fiaoiċ, c'áit a bruiġeann an éiccion mór sin." Do ċuaid (3°) Fiaoċ a muiniġin a fesra 7 a

(1°) feoċair n-goile; a common poetic *cheville*. (2°) O. Ir., uad = from him. (3°) Do ċuaid has supplanted in later texts the earlier narrative form luid.

[1] Lit., anguish of mind and intellect. [2] The opinion has somehow got ground that these verse passages are more or less excrescences on the general

and what sawest thou in thy sleep?" "I beheld a dire, wondrous, and hideous vision," said he, "of him who caused me mental and intellectual anguish."[1] "What sawest thou, O king?" said Fachtna Fionn File. "I saw myself journeying over a grass-green and very white plain, and a dreadful wild boar coming towards me; we fight with one another, and all my host is slain by him, and in the end of the struggle he is slain by me"; and then he recited the poem:

I saw a vision, O Ulstermen,
Fierce the valour!
I saw my whole host slain
By another.
I beheld me journeying on a plain,
Smooth, winding, white, expanding;
I beheld a fearful wild boar
On its surface.
I beheld one escaping
Through my bravery;
I slew the boar through great valour
Evil I saw![2]

XVIII.

"Explain that dream to me," said Conghal. "We shall indeed," said Fachtna Fionn File and Fraoch the Druid: "the plain on which you were means your journeying by sea; and the wild boar you saw is a foreigner who shall give battle to you on the sea, and you shall be in dire straits through him, and the boar shall fall by you, its lord." "That is very[3] likely," said Conghal; "and prophesy truly to me, O Fraoch, as to where I shall be in those dire straits." Fraoch had recourse to his knowledge and learning; and knowledge was revealed to him and ignorance concealed from him;[4] and

narrative. This is scarcely so; they appear to me rather to produce the effect of a Greek chorus in taking up and re-emphasising the main theme. The difficulty in translating them has no doubt lost them the favour of editors. [3] 'Very,' in the older sense of the word. [4] A not uncommon mode of expression.

eoluiṙ 7 ro túiṙeð ṙiog ðó 7 ṙoceileað aiṁṙiog ṙaiṙ, 7 táiṁic ð'ionnṙoigið Congail, 7 ṙiaṙṙaigear Congal ṙceula ðe, 7 ro ṙhegaiṙṙium é, 7 adbeiṙt:

Sgél liom ðuit . a ṙíg ṙéil
Ṙoṙ ṙaiṫce ṙluaig . an gniom gér
Ṫall 'ran moig . gaiṙṙio broin
Ṙeaṙṙuiḋ ṙuil . ṙigi ðreann
Ar glann miaḋ . ðeṙcaiṙ broin
Mór an ṙcél.

Sgél.

"Is adbal an móiṙṙcél ṙin," ar Congal, "7 bid adbal ṙe innṙin é, 7 ðéṙa ṙaiṙðine ele ðaiṁṙa, cionnuṙ biaṙ mo ċaṫugaḋ 7 mo ċogaḋ ðo'n ċuṙṙa 7 Ṙeṙccuṙ mac Leðe, in n-gabuinnṙi Rige n-Ulaḋ ðo'n ċuṙṙa"; 7 ðo ċuaiḋ ṙaoċ aṙíṙ a muinigin a eóluiṙ 7 a ṙoglaṁṫa, 7 ro roillṙigeaḋ ṙíṙinne ðó, 7 táiṁic maṙ a naiðe Congal. "Ni gabaiṙ ṙige n-Ulaḋ ðo'n ċuṙṙa, a Congail," ar ṙaoċ, "7 cuiṙṙiṙ ar ṙaiṙṙicce ṫu 7 eiṙeoċa Ṙeṙccuṙ ṙoṙṫ ré ṙáða 7 cuiṙṙiðeṙ i n-ilṫiṙiḃ ciana coṁaigṫeaca ṫu go ccaiṫṙiṙ ré ṙáða inneiḃ .i. cúig bliaðna ðég 7 gunaḃ a cṙiocaiḃ Loclann geuḃaṙ ṫu neṙt 7 ṙige ar túṙ 7 géḃṫaṙ bruigen oṙt ann 7 geubṙa(1°) bruigen ṙoṙ neaċ eile .i. ṙoṙ Ṙeṙccuṙ mac Leðe, 7 ro ṙaoṫṙaḋ ṙluaig 7 roċruiðe iomða ann eaṙluiḃ, 7 beiṫ colla cṙóðeṙga im an m-bruigin ṙin 7 geuḃaiṙṙi neaṙt Éireann uile giuḋ ráða go nuige"; 7 adbeiṙt an laoi ano:—

Abaiṙ ṙiom, a ṙhaoiċ ṙioġða
An ṙéṙṙa aṙ ṙluag bṙón ðioġla?
Cionnuṙ bemiḋ, ṫoluiḃ gur!
Ð'aṙ ccogaḋ agur Ṙeaṙccuṙ?
Ðoṙaoṫṙaṫ (2°) ṙluaig a m-bruigin,
Beiṫ cuiṙṙ ceṙṙṫa ði i ṙuiliḃ;
Ðoṙaoṫṙaṫ ṙluaig linne ðe,
Ṫall ag toġail na bruigne;

(1°) geub ṙa. In Mid. Irish ṙa occurs rarely as part. aug. of 2nd sg. in place of the commoner ṙu. (2°) ðoṙaoṫṙaṫ = 3rd pl. S.-fut. of ṫuitim, 'I fall.'

he came to Conghal and Conghal sought information from him, and he answered and said :

I have a story to tell you, O bright king!
On the green, hosts! sharp the deed!
Yonder on the plain, ravens shall shriek.
Blood shall flow, rages strife,[1]
Pure hero, he saw sorrow,[2]
Great the story!

"Fearful is that great story," said Conghal, "and fearful its narration; and prophesy again to me as to how I shall fare in my fighting and warring on that occasion with Fergus mac Lede, and as to whether I obtain the kingdom of Ulster this time." Fraoch again had recourse to his knowledge and learning, and the truth was revealed to him, and he came to Conghal. "You shall not get the kingdom of Ulster this time, O Conghal," said Fraoch; "and you shall be sent out on the sea,[3] and Fergus shall oppose you a long while, and you shall be sent into many distant foreign lands, and you shall spend a long time in them, viz., fifteen years. In the land of Lochlann you shall first get power and a kingdom; and a palace shall be given [?] to you, and you shall take a palace from another person, viz., from Fergus mac Lede; and hosts and many multitudes shall fall through you, and blood-red bodies shall be round that palace; and you shall receive the power of all Ireland, long though it be till then"; and he recited the lay:—

Tell me, O regal Fraoch,
Whether I shall bring vengeful sorrow on the host?
How shall we fare, floods of strength!
In our fight with Fergus?
Hosts shall fall in a palace,
Bodies thereby shall be lacerated and in gore;
Thereby hosts shall fall by us,
Yonder at the destruction of the palace.

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[1] Lit., 'weaving of strifes.' Wind., ꝺꞃenn = (*a*) 'strife'; (*b*) 'rough.' [2] ꝺeꞃcaiꞅ bꞃón = 'he saw sorrow'; MS., bꞃoin, however. [3] It is perhaps unnecessary to point out the artifice by which the story-teller anticipates in the vision the events in Part II., and thus links the episodes together.

Sinne cuiteas tas fairrge
go gallruib na glasfairrge;
Siaghan anus sunn as tír
ní h-eadh bu áil linde, a fhaoich.
Abair.

XIX.

"Déntar cómhairle aguibre, a óga, uime sin," ar Congal, "7 tabair maithe ár muintire chugainn." Tuccadh cuctha da mac Rig Connacht 7 mac Rig Laigen 7 Muiredach mac Ri Alban 7 Anadhal mac Rig Conchend 7 a tri comhaltadha fein .i. Fiaoch 7 Feircc 7 Fiuthúar, 7 go airgill Congal uile iad, 7 adbert riu: "adcluinti fairtine bas nosuagh, a óga," ar sé, "7 déntar cómhairle aguibre uime sin." "Déna fein 7 Fachtna finn file," ar iad san, "uair is ar bas cómhairle anfaimne (1°) uile." "Déna cómhairle dhuinn, a Fachtna," ar Congal. "Ar í mo chómhairle-si dhíbh," ar in file, "gan cath gan cosadh gan comhfuagra ar Ulltaibh do'n dhula uair ní h-iad ar cliontas rib." "Is fior sin," ar Congal, "7 éirgedh fiar uaimsi go h-Eamain 7 abrad re h-Ulltaibh an neoch bus cairde 7 bus fiamhuinter dhamsa dhíbh teguid lem (2°) ar in fogail 7 gach neach rus ba feárr anadh a brocair Fearccusa mic Leide. "Cia gachus annsin alé?" ar iadsan. "Angocha mac Anluin Aleitir," ar eisin, "7 ticcid bricne ann,"—Uair ní raibe tigerna bunaidh ag bricne annsin acht (3°) Fercus, uair ar le Fercus do chuaidh bricne. Uair ni raibe tigearna bunaidh riamh ag bricne acht Fercus, uair nir fulung neach eile neimnigh bricne riamh acht Fearccus,—"7 ionnsoighidh go h-Eamain," ar Congal, ".i. gach neach bus cairde duinn d' Ulltaibh tegadh go h-Aonach Tuaidhe 7 magmuidhe go Blena Coisse Cruinco-

(1°) arfaim-ne: 1st pl. fut. of anaim, 'I await.'
(2°) lem = Mod. Ir. liom.
(3°) MS., acd.

We are sent over sea
To the foreigners of the green sea;
They have come hither from land,
That is not what we wished, O Fraoch.

XIX.

"Be advised thereon, warriors," said Conghal, "and bring *hither* the chiefs of our people to us." The two sons of the king of Connaught and the son of the king of Leinster, and Muiredach, son of the king of Scotland, and Anadhal, son of the king of the Conchenns, and his three own fosterlings, Fraoch and Ferg and Frithuas, came to them; and Conghal conversed with them all, and said: "You hear the prophecy of your druids, O warriors," said he, "and take counsel thereon." "Let you and Fachtna Fionn File do so," said they; "for it is your counsel we shall all await." "Give us advice, O Fachtna," said Conghal. "My advice to you," said the poet, "is not to attack, war on, or challenge the Ulstermen on this occasion, for it is not they who are guilty towards you." "That is true," said Conghal, "and let a message be sent to Emain from me; and tell the Ulstermen to have him who is a friend and true kinsman to me come with me on this foray; and whoever prefers it let him remain with Fergus mac Lede." "Who shall go thither?" said they. "Angotha mac Anluin Aleitir," said he, "and let Bricne go" (for Bricne had no over-lord there save Fergus, for it is with Fergus Bricne went. Bricne never had any over-lord save Fergus, for no other person would stand the virulence of Bricne save Fergus).[1] "Let them go to Eamain," said Conghal, "and whichever of the Ulstermen is friendly to us, let him come to Aonach Tuaidhe, and we shall go to Blena Corra Crion-

[1] I have placed this description of Bricne in brackets as being evidently the words of the narrator and not of Conghal. Of course in the MS. there is no indication as to whom they belong. Punctuation, inverted commas, &c., are the work of the editor. Similarly, *infra*.

raig,—mura raiter Lena an Gaibaid an tanra"; 7 do rinne an laoi ano :

A Angoca erce go h-Emoin
go cloinn Ruðraige neabaig ;
Tegaid go h-Aonac Tuaiðe,
Curaid cróða craobhuaiðe ;
Atámoiðne lion cata
do ðeghnacaib deghlata ;
Ar fear céd gac aonfear díb
do neoc iadar 'man airdrigi ;
Gac aon díb anar abur
na fernann féin ar Fergus
mad fagh leó anad aga
Abairt riú, a Angoca.

A Angoca.

Agus tángadar na teachta rin rompa go h-Eamuin 7 tángadar go teg na Rioghraiðe a n-Eámoin an tanrin. Agus ar ann do bí Feargus mac Leide 7 macraiðe Éirenn uime ann 7 roghairrigh sgeula díbrom. "Canar tánagabair, roir, a Angoca?" ar Fergus. "An baile ar a bruil aðbar flatha Éireann," ar Angoca, "7 mic rioghna h-Eorpa uime ano .i. Congal mac Ruðraige a n-ionsnur na flatha Fergusa." "Cred aðbar bar n-iomluaiðri uaiðe, eirir?" ar Fearghus. "Tángamairne ar ceann cloinne Ruðraige," ar Bricne, "gac aon díb leir' áil Fearghus 7 Congal do leanmain uair ar fearr d'iarmairt ðóib é ná beit i n-Ulltoib; 7 gac aon nac ba cara ðuinne díob," ar Bricne, "airgriðer a chrioc 7 a ferann 7 bid biaðbaid rinne ðóib doghér." "Ni bad uabairt(1°) ágha rin," ar Niall Niamghlonnach mac Ruðruiðe, "uair gac neac ar a m-bémuimne díb, ni racad ucaran 7 da n-decadair ano for robeanriðer a chrioc 7 a ferann díb, 7 an fer do cuaid ano digeóltar fair é" .i. Fergus mac Roga,—ó nach fer a ghniomraiðe gaile mad gorm,—"uair dingeubadra a coigead(2°) d'Ulltoib

(1°) uabairt = fuabairt, onset. (2°) MS., cogad: changed to cóigeað, *passim*.

[1] *Red Branch*: the popular translation has been adopted. [2] Lit., 'material,'

cosaigh (called Lena an Garbhaidh at this time)"; and he composed the poem:

O Angotha, go to Eamain
To the pleasant Clann Rury;
To Aonach Tuaidhe let come
The brave warriors of the Red Branch.[1]
We have a full complement
Of noble sons of noble princes,
The equal of a hundred is
Every one of those who press round the Ardrigh.
Every one of them yonder or here,
In his own land with Fergus
If they prefer to remain,
Tell them, O Angotha.

The messengers came to Eamain, and then went to the house of the kings of Eamain. Fergus mac Lede was there, and the warriors of Ireland round him, and he asked their business. "Whence come ye, indeed, O Angotha?" said Fergus. "From the place where is the fountain-head[2] of the princedom of Ireland," said Angotha, "and the sons of the kings of Europe round him there, viz., Conghal mac Rudraighe, *who has been* deprived of the principality of Fergus." "What is the cause of your coming from him?" said Fergus. "We come to the Clann Rury," said Bricne, "in order to learn who would like to follow Fergus and Conghal, for better consequences would accrue to them from that than if they were to remain in Ulster; and in the case of every one of them who shall not be our friend," said Bricne, his territory and land shall be devastated, and we shall be ever enemies to him." "That would not be a prosperous onslaught," said Niall Niamhglonnach mac Rudhruighe, "for whoever is seized by us he shall not go to them; and if, however, they should go, their territory and land shall be taken from them; and *he* who did go there shall have vengeance taken upon him" (*i.e.* Fergus mac Rosa, for his deeds of valour were not known even up to that),[3] "for I shall ward off

cause.' [3] The mere idea of vengeance being wreaked on Fergus is evidently repellent to the mind of the narrator—hence this apologetic aside.

uile." "Tiucfaid fiotha, a Néill," ar Bricne, "a n-abraid fé Fearccur, uair ni biaid do faogal agad acht go ccomfuince fe Fearccur, 7 ar i do chuid aoincuid d'a n-a' nera a h-aiccuin i n-Ulltaib"; 7 fo bádar na teachta an aidce sin i n-Eamain.

XX.

Iomthusa Congail, fobaoi i cCairn macu Buachalla(1°) i lár-meadon Ulad an oidce sin 7 fo éirig go med ar n-a mharach cona sluaghaib 7 tángadar co Blena cosna Cruinchoraig 7 fogabad rocht 7 longphort ada ann an aidce sin.

Iomthusa na teachta i n-Eamhain tángadarsén fompa mochtrad ar n-a mharach d'ionnsoigid Congail, 7 iar fochtain dóib do fiarfaig Fachtna finn file sceula dib: "cred fo fairgedar maithe cloinne Rudraide fib." "Do fónsad brig beg dibsi," ar Bricne, "7 gach cath dibsi do chlannaib Rudraide beanfaidsiun a chrich 7 a fearann dib, 7 fo fiaid Niall Niamghlonnach go n-dingebad bar ccoigead fa uile d'Ulltaib"; "7 tus oilbhiatar," ar Fearccur, "7 ni tucc aisnéis im' ghoil no im' ghairdid eidir." "Ar ir bhiathar damsa," ar Fearccur, "go n-digéoltar fairsium sin da bhreithemhna." "Do fedmais mar ir dóig dib do dénamh," ar Fachtna finn file, "tabraid fiar da bar ccathu(2°) 7 tabraid cugaib da bar n-acallaim iad." "Radaid(3°) fiar uaimsi," ar Congal, "ar ceand m'oide .i. Fionntan fial mac Rudraide 7 tabraid a dhi mic leis .i. Meisne, Semne, 7 Lachtaisne"; 7 cuiredh a n-ede 7 a n-inoile ar cumaisce Aimhergin go Dún Sobairce; 7 robeart an laoi ano:

Cuiredh fiar co Fionntan fial
Co h-oiredh Sleibe Semnliad,
Ir tabair cugainn amach
Fionntan chroda corcarach;

(1°) macu: O. Ir. word = 'descendants.' (2°) Dat. sg., *sic* MS.
(3°) Fut. 3rd sg.

all his province of Ulster." "There will happen to you, O Niall," said Bricne, "what you say of Fergus, for you shall not live save through contest with Fergus, and your territory is the very one in Ulster which is nearest plundering"; and the messengers were that night in Eamhain.

XX.

As to Conghal, he was in Çarn Macu Buachalla, in the heart of Ulster, that night; and he arose early on the morrow with his hosts, and came to Blena Corra Crioncosaigh; and they halted and encamped there that night.

As to the messengers in Eamhain, they came early on the morrow towards Conghal; and having reached him, Fachtna Fionn File asked news of them, saying: "What did the chiefs of the Clann Rury say to you?" "They made small account of you," said Bricne, "and for every friend of yours amongst the Clann Rury, they will take his territory and his land; and Niall Niamhglonnach says that he would ward off your whole province of Ulster." "He swore, and took no notice, indeed, of my valour or bravery," said Fergus. "Now I swear," said Fergus, "that that shall be avenged upon him if I can." "I know what is right for you to do," said Fachtna Fionn File, "send for your friends, and bring them to a conference with you." "I shall send," said Conghal, "for my tutor,[1] Fionntan Fial mac Rudraighe, and let his three sons be brought with him, viz., Meirne, Semne, and Lathairne"; and their armour and trappings were sent under the care of Aimhergin to Dunseverick; and he recited the poem:

Send to Fionntan, the generous,
To the east of Sliabh Seinnliadh;
And bring hither to us
Fiontann the brave, the valorous!

[1] oıʊe = 'fosterfather, tutor.' The tie between fosterfather and fosterson was proverbially strong in Ireland. To the fosterfather, as here, the fosterson naturally looked for help.

Agus tabair a éri meic
Meirne ar Lacairne láinglic,
Agus Seimne maoiḋeṁ cat,
In triar briathar borrḟaḋach!
Maḋ oa tí cugainn, ni céil, (1°)
Ar fen 7 ar finnfer fén,
Biḋ móide ar m-brig ir ar m-blag,
Dul ar a cend, ir cuirtear.

Cuirtear.

XXI.

Do chuadar teacta ó Congal ar cenn a oide .i. Fionntan, 7 tuccaḋ Fionntan oa n-ionnroigiḋ 7 ó ráinic go h-airm i raibe Congal—"Mait, a Fionntain," ar Congal, "in tig-ri linne ar in foglaid-ri 7 ar in ionnarbaḋ no ar in diberce no caiṫé do chómairle ḋuinn?" "Nir comaḋur a raḋa friomra dul ar foglaid eider," ar sé, "7 rachaid mo éri micri leat, 7 ar i mo chómairleri ḋuit," ar Fionntan, "gan coccaḋ do ḋénam fed' briathrib féin, uair ni neac ḋíb ar cionntaic fiot act Rig Éreann 7 tógaib féin do blaḋ 7 timcill Érinn." "Ared ar áil liomsa," ar Congal, "Ferccur mac Rossa do ḋul dar cionn Neill Niamglonnaig go Dun da Beann 7 d'a marbaḋ féin cona macaib 7 cona muintir 7 do tabairt a baincele cona bantracht i m-brord .i. Craob ingen Duirtachta"; 7 robert an laoi and:

Diagam dar cionn duine Néill
In ár cat (2°) in ár cruaid céim;
Gabam Niall féin co m-bé i ccat
Agus Craob ingen Duirtacht.
Airgter linn a muinter mór
Ioir trocaire 7 trlóg;
Tabair a bantracht ale
Go mbeid a n-Aonach Tuaiḋe.

(1°) ni céil: 1st sg. redupl. (so-called) fut. of celim, 'I conceal.' (2°) cat: in Mid. Irish the so-called eclipsing letters are not invariably used.

[1] "O'Rahilly's Poems," xxvi. 160, cnu mullaig an chraind burraig do

And bring his three sons,
Meirne and Lathairne, the very cunning,
And Seimhne who boasts of war;
The three proud[1] brothers!
Should they come, I shall not conceal,
Both our old men and our ancestors,
And our power and fame shall be the greater
By going for them, and [so] send.

XXI.

Messengers left Conghal in search of his tutor, Fionntan, and Fionntan was brought to them; and when he came to where Conghal was, Conghal said: "Well, Fionntan! will you come with us on this foray or expelling or outlawry, or what do you counsel us?" "It was not fitting to tell me[2] to go on a foray, indeed," said he, "and my three sons shall go with you; and my counsel to you is this," said Fionntan, "not to war on your own brothers,[3] for not one of them is to blame in your regard save the king of Ireland; and sustain yourself, your fame, and circuit Ireland." "What I should like," said Conghal, "is to have Fergus mac Rosa move against Niall Niamhglonnach to Dun da Beann, and slay him and his sons and his followers, and bring his wife Craobh, daughter of Durthacht, and her female retinue captive"; and he recited the poem:

Let us move against the Dun of Niall
In battle-array, sternly marching;[4]
Seize Niall himself in battle,
And Craobh, daughter of Durthacht.
We shall harry his people,
Multitudes, and hosts.
Bring hither his female retinue
To Aonach Tuaidhe.

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léirsgrıor. Perhaps buıllıġ = boıllrġóıġ. [2] Possibly because of his age. [3] The stress laid upon the guiltlessness of the Ultonians is obvious throughout the piece, and indicates with whom the sympathies of the narrator lay. [4] Lit., 'in our firm pace.'

Niall Naoighiallach fogeall cath
D'Feircus Gaibh Gloinnbémneach.
Dar ccionn a dúin, ir mór blag,
Mara mbiod lib, tiagar. (1°)

T.

XXII.

Tángadar do'n airccin sin da mac Rí Connacht 7 mac Rí Laigen 7 mac Rí Alban 7 Anadal mac Ri Concend, 7 na mic Ríog ar cena, deic céd ar sicit céd catharmach, 7 tángadar siompa co Cairn Feradaig móir sirsa saitech Feasrus Camra an tansa 7 ótá sin co Dún da Beann 7 ó shángadar do fuagairt fogla fogla for faithe an baile, 7 do ergedar sluaig an baile .i. na tri caogaid do theaglach Neill siabaói ann 7 Eogan fuileach mac Conuill Cearnaig dálta do Niall; 7 do gabadarsan ag gabáil an baile 7 múir na cathach no gur bhriodar in múr 7 no gur cuireadh trie smuiridh 7 deathad(2°) an baile uile orra. "Eirgid duinn, a fiora," ar Eogan, "uair buaine blad ná faogal(3°), 7 tabraid cath ré cathraig amuig do na mórsluagaib." Ro fágrad an Dún 7 tugadar cath ar in faithe amuig do sluagaib Congail 7 o'Feargus 7 torchradar a ccomlion le theaglach Neill 7 torcair céd le h-Eogan fuileach, 7 do sinnead dun-buaile(4°) boiba uime ann 7 do sinnead gum galann(5°) de 7 torcair marb ina shróinn i ccinnlach a sceith 7 no dicend Fergus é ar sin, 7 no múrad in baile leó ar marbhad Eogain 7 a theaglaig 7 no cuireadh trie coitchi teineadh uile é, 7 no marbhadh gach aon do bí ineucta ano 7 sogabhat a bhiait 7 a bothainte, a feoid 7 a maoine 7 a ionnmusa, a cuirm 7 a copanna, a bhannub 7 a fithealla 7 ilar gacha maitheasa ar cena 7 a bantrachta caoma cneasgeala.

(1°) tiagar: imperative 3rd sg. pass. of tiagaim, 'I go.' (2°) *Sic* MS. (3°) One of many such proverbs in Irish. (4°) dun-buaile: buaile; O. Ir. buaile = 'cow-shed, pen'; cf. Anglo-Irish, 'booley.' (5°) A common expression in the Irish tales; O'Clery gives galand = gairced no namad.

Niall Niamhglonnach proclaimed war
On Fergus the rough, deed-striking.
Towards his Dun, great the glory!
If ye think it time, go.

XXII.

On that harrying went the two sons of the king of Connaught and the son of the king of Leinster and the son of the king of Scotland, and Anadhal, son of the king of the Conchenns, and the other kings' sons, thirty hundred in battle-array; and they marched to Carn Fertais Moir, called Feartus Camsa at this time,[1] and from that to Dun da Beann; and on reaching it, orders were given to attack the place from the green; and the garrison of the place rose up, viz., thrice fifty of Niall's household who were in it, as well as Eoghan Fuileach mac Conaill Cearnaigh, Niall's fosterling. They attacked the place and the walls of the "cathir," broke down the wall; and so the whole place was reduced to dust and smoke. "Rise, O men," said Eoghan, "for fame is more lasting than life, and give battle outside the 'cathir' to the great hosts." They left the Dun, and gave battle on the green outside to the hosts of Conghal and Fergus; and their full complement fell at the hands of Niall's household, and a hundred fell at the hands of Eoghan Fuileach, and a war-like fortress-pen was made round him, and a wound of lances was made of him, and he fell dead in a gory pool within the border of his shield, and Fergus then beheaded him. When Eoghan and his household were slain, the place was razed[2] by them, and was all fringed with fire, and all the active ones in it were slain; and they seized the cloaks and herds, the jewels and treasures and riches, the goblets and cups, the chessmen and chessboards[3] and every kind of wealth besides, as well as its beautiful fair-skinned women folk.

[1] an tainṫa = 'at this time,' *i.e.* the time the story was composed; *sic passim*.
[2] múṙaim = 'raze.' The verb has peculiarly this sense. [3] For an account of the discussion as to the existence of a knowledge of the game of chess, *vide* Joyce, "Social History," vol. ii., pp. 477-481.

XXIII.

Agus tuccad for Rioghan an baile i láim Leó .i. Craob inGen Duibdacta mic Aedho, 7 dángadar fompa go Fertair Camair, 7 ódconnaic an inGen Fearcur trie lár in trluaig 7 do dóg a guth blaith banda or áird: "a rig, a Fercuir, (1°) éccóir duit cumal 7 ben-broide do dénam d'ingin deigfir d'Ulltoib 7 do mnaoi fir maith do clannaib Rudhraide." "Da fregraimfi do beith amlaid sin," ar Fercur, "noca bedea 7 anuair do fedar noca bia; 7 cá láim atái, a mogham?" ar sé. "I láim Anadail mic Ri Conchind 7 Oilioilla mic Aighidh," ar sí. "Léicidh damsa an inGen," ar Fercur, "7 bid (2°) mo chuid do'n chreich uile aguib d'a cinn." Ro léicfiot an inGen uadaib iarsin 7 do imigfiot na fluaigh uaithe ainnréim 7 forágad an inGen na h-aonar ar bru na banna; 7 ódconnaic an chreach mór fedha ag na fluaghaib, 7 ódconnaic Dun da beno ar n-a lorgad 7 ar n-a airccim uile: "Saeth liom t'fairgin amlaid sin," ar sí, "7 ba h-adba mogh 7 nodaoine tu go tfiarda 7 nob' iomda maoine 7 maithera ionnad 7 ar mogha an chreach adchiamair," ar sí, "7 ar maircc d'a n-a[d] 'h-erccaire é; 7 bid (3°) mig ar bromig (4°) banba é, 7 gach fairdine do[g]nithear dó frisfuidhear 7 comhailtear uile iad, 7 ni lionmar Dun da beann tar éis muintire Congail 7 Fearccura"; 7 adbert an laoi ann:

Farach amú Dun da beno
i raibe mogfuid fo-cheno;

(1°) a Fercuir: the voc. of Fercur is usually written with the contraction for 'us.' It would read then correctly a Fercur, the gen. being Fergurra. However, the older voc. has been replaced by the form Fercuir even in early Middle Irish. It is, however, possible to hold that Fercuir should read Fercur, *passim*. (2°) 3rd sg. imperative subst. verb—O. Ir. *biid*, *biith*, *bith*. O. Ir. 2nd pl. imper. *biid* occurs in our text. (3°) bid = O. Ir. *bid*, 3rd sg. fut. of copula. I take *é* to refer to Conghal. (4°) bromig for bromne(?): distinguish oblique cases of bru, 'stomach,' from bromne, 'breast.' Cf. a uct 7 a bruinni a tir Arabia; a bru a lovain: Cod. Pal. Vat., MacCarthy, Todd Lect., vol. iii., p. 25.

XXIII.

The queen of the place, Craobh, daughter of Durthacht mac Athgno, was also taken by them, and they came to Fertas Camais; and the girl saw Fergus amidst the host, and she raised aloft her sweet-womanly voice, crying: "O King Fergus, it is unjust for you to make a handmaid and bond-woman of the daughter of a nobleman of the Ultonians and of the wife of a gentleman of the Clann Rury." "Had I known of your being in this plight," said Fergus, "you would not be in it, and immediately I am able you shall not be in it, and in whose hands are you?" "In the hands of Anadhal, son of the king of the Conchenns, and of Oilill mac Airthigh," said she. "Leave me the girl," said Fergus, "and let you have my whole share of the spoil instead of her."[1] They let the girl go then, and the host retired from her, and the girl was left alone on Brugh na Banna; and when she saw afar the great havoc wrought by the hosts, and when she saw Dun da Beann all burned and devastated: "Woe is me to see you in this plight," said she, "for you were hitherto a dwelling-place of kings and gentlemen, and varied was the treasure and wealth you contained, and it is a royal devastation we behold," said she, "and it is woe to him who is your enemy, and he shall be king over Banba; and every prophecy made about him shall be fully verified and fulfilled, and Dun da Beann is not populous after the followers of Conghal and Fergus"; and she recited the poem:[2]

A desert now is Dun da Beann,
Where were mighty kings;

[1] This gallant action ascribed to Fergus affords further evidence of his popularity with the story-teller and his hearers. [2] This poem illustrates what I have said elsewhere as to the æsthetic value of these poetic résumés. There is, as here, a quiet, old-time dignity in the original Irish verse, which should save it from being considered as an excrescence on the prose narrative. Of course it is not to be judged by a literal translation into English. Prose may to a great extent be fairly estimated in a translation; but a poetry like Irish, in which form-value plays so great a part, should not for a moment be so estimated.

Atát (1°) uile a n-uagh imnig
Ó rluag Congail cláiríngnig ;
Congal cláiríngnech calma,
In rí ar in rigdamna !
Morflait ulad gébé de !
Ar lionrait mag Muirdemne.
Ir mairce duine teagmar rir,
Ré Congal co ccaomecnir,
Di[d]rig ar broimig banba ;
Bad riogda do ridamna ; (2°)
Baoi brandub ann, baoi fidcioll,
Ir baoi broderg árd aired ; (3°)
Bádar ann bantrácht dimbrar (4)
Agus ionmus arcena :
Bádar ann groide glara
Agus carbuid rrianmara
Agus iomad ngiall frar (5°)
Agus ór agus arccad ;
Noca n-readar, a daoine !
Gac a m-baoi ann do maoine ;
Nib ba mór a dert amac
Gé tá amú 'na farach.

Farach.

"Truag, am, rin," ar an ingen, "ir ben broide adeltear riomra ba derta 7 bid (6°) oildúba ag dedaor dána 7 ag lucht raite maitera 7 uilc é"; 7 roling ba comair irin er robaoi ar in m-banna, 7 robaided í ann gurab uaide ainmnaigter an t-ear rin .i. Ear Craoibe ó Craoib ingin Duirdacta mic Adgno.

XXIV.

Agus ráinic rior na h-airecne rin co h-Eamain co h-airm i raibe Fergus mac Leide 7 Niall Niamglonnach 7 maite Ulad mar cena ; 7 ba béim re h-anbuain (7°) 7 re h-aicceneo do Niall rin, 7 do éirig uair nir fulaing a erdeacht

(1°) atát = O. Ir. 3rd pl. subst. verb, Mod. Ir., ataid analogous with 2nd pl. ataid. (2°) *Leg.* rigdamna ; the distinction between nom. ri and gen. rig is not consistently kept. (3°) Extra syllable. Omit ir. We have still aired, fidcioll. (4°) dimbrar = dim-brar : cf. air-brar, 'very great' ("Ir. Lexic.," K. Meyer). (5°) Cf. le frar furl, 'in the

They lie in hostile graves
Through the host of Conghal Cláiringhneach.
Conghal Cláiringhneach, the brave!
The king and the stock of kings!
Great prince of Ulster howe'er it be,
'Tis he shall fill Magh Muirthemhne.
Woe to him who meets him,
Conghal, fair-countenanced!
He shall be king over Banba;
Regal was your royal-stock,
There were chessmen and chessboards,
There was a bed, tall, sumptuous;
Weak women-folk were there,
And treasure besides;
Shining steeds were there
And bridled chariots,
And many swift captives,
And gold and silver.
I do not know, O people!
All the wealth was there;
For you its fame was great abroad,
Though to-day it is a desert.

"That is sad," said the girl, "now am I called a bond-woman, and great contention shall be between brave worthy folk and the dispensers of good and evil"; and she jumped presently into the ford that was on the Bann, and was drowned, so that from her that ford was named Eas Craoibhe, from Craobh, daughter of Durthacht mac Athgno.[1]

XXIV.

News of that havoc reached Eamhain, where were Fergus mac Lede and Niall Niamhglonnach and the chiefs of Ulster as well; and it struck Niall with dismay and smote him mentally. He rose up, for he could not bear to listen to it,

twinkling of an eye,' &c. (6°) Fut. 3rd sg. of copula. (7°) ᴀnḃuᴀm: cf. K. Meyer, "Ir. Lexic."; Keating, "Tri B. Gaoithe" (Atk.).

[1] This whole episode seems to me to lead up admirably to the Battle of Aonach Tuaighe and the death of Niall Niamhglonnach. The narrative, and we might say dramatic, unity is unbroken till we reach Part II.

rin; 7 rogab a arma 7 rogabad a eic do 7 do h-innled a capbad 7 táinic rempe co Dún da Beann 7 adconnaic a gruanan gloinide 7 a gelaide rogda ar n-a lorcad 7 in cataig mór ar n-a múrad 7 adconnaic iolar do collaib cro-dearcca ar cennporcaib na catrach 7 adconnaic an ní roba doilge leis ina rin uile .i. Eogan Fuileac mac Conaill Cernaig a dalta gradac ar bragbáil báis 7 oigedha 7 mar do baoi aithlaid rin dorrad drem d'a muintir fén cuige 7 ro innsead dighiu Criaidhe dó. "Ni córuide duinne beit co rubaic rin," ar Niall; 7 do rinne in laoi and:

Uchadaic mo chroide cain!
Ared crathes mo menmain
Oigid Criaidhe a'r (1°) Eogain;
Aradh dombeir (2°) go deólaigh
Eogan Fuileac, rodleacht goil,
Deaghmac Conaill caoin Cernoig,
Beit ina linntib fola;
Aredh dombeir fo dubha.
Saoi liom a tuitim ar aon!
Eogan fuileac agus (3°) Criaidh
Gan a marbain funn ar rain,
Mana bróin tre uchadhaigh.

Uchadaic.

Agus (4°) ní mó na deried na laoide rin tainic dó do dénamh anuair tángadar mic riog Érenn robádar a n-Emoin d'a ionroiscid .i. Tinne mac Conrach .i. mac rig Connacht, 7 Deicc mac Deghaid, mac rig Mumhan, 7 Mes Domnann mac Airtig, mac rig Laigen co macaib taoiseach 7 oirrig Érenn leó mar tángadar ó Teamhraig d'fóirithin Feiccura mic Leide 7 d'ionnarbad Congail a h-Ulltoib 7 ar iad rin rochuide rodcuir Feiccur mac Leide ré Niall Niamghlonnach do dioghail a chreiche 7 a airicne ar Feiccur 7 ar Congal.

(1°) MS., 7. (2°) MS., dombeir = do-m-beir, *m.*, infixed pron. 1st sg.
(3°) MS., et. (4°) MS., et.

[1] *i.e.*, colnaib. [2] Lit., 'a death, and tragic death.' oigid = 'tragic death'; O. Ir., aided, 'death.' [3] Lit., 'not more than the end of the poem had he

and seized his arms, and had his horses caught and yoked to his chariot, and came on to Dun da Beann; and he beheld its glass sun-bower and its royal palace burning and the great "cathir" destroyed; and he saw many blood-red bodies[1] upon the chief-posts of the "cathir," and he saw a thing he considered more grievous than all that, viz., Eoghan Fuileach, son of Conall Cearnach, his own loving fosterling, dying a tragic death.[2] As he was in that wise, some of his own people came up to him and told him of the tragic fate of Craobh. "It is not fitting for us to be so mirthful," said Niall; and he composed the poem:

Groaning is my gentle heart;
That which tortures my mind is
The death of Craobh and of Eoghan;
What makes me grieved is
That Eoghan Fuileach, who practised valour,
The good son of gentle Conall Cearnach,
Lies in pools of blood,
That it is that casts me into grief.
Woe is me that they fell together,
Eoghan Fuileach and Craobh;
That they are not here alive is
Cause of sorrow amidst groaning.

And he had only finished[3] composing that poem when the sons of the kings of Ireland who were in Emain came to him, viz., Tinne, son of Conrach, son of the king of Connaught, and Derg, son of Deghaidh, son of the king of Munster, and Mes Domhnann, son of Airtigh, son of the king of Leinster, with the sons of the chiefs and nobles of Ireland, who came from Tara to help Fergus mac Lede and to drive Conghal from Ulster; and these were the forces Fergus mac Lede[4] sent to Niall Niamhglonnach to avenge on Fergus and on Conghal the harrying and havoc wrought on him.

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finished making when,' &c. N.B.—ᴅᴀıɸᴍıc, 'finished'; ᴅᴀıᴍıc, 'came.' *Vide* Atk., Gloss. "Tri B. Gaoithe." [4] Note the way in which Fergus mac Lede is still kept in sight in the development of the tale.

"Maith, a Neill!" ar Iasgar, "Eirgi linne co nDeaċam d'ionnarbaḋ Congail 7 Fearguso co nDiogbail oiṫe na mór-uile do rónrat riotsa." "Beiriḋ buaiḋ 7 beannachtáin, a ṁaca ionṁoine," ar Niall, "7 is [maith] liom focluidhe d'fagbáil d'ionnarbaḋ Fercuso 7 Congail ar ċena co n-diogbail m'uile oiṫe"; 7 rop [éirig] sium ar sin 7 rop ċuir a bṙón 7 a ḋuba ḋé 7 rocóir[ig]eḋ a ċat 7 cángadar rompa ar s[liocht] na sluag.

XXV.

Iomṫusa Congail ó ráimic Fercuso mac Rosa cona ċleachaib ro facuib Bleun[a] Corpo Ċrionċosaig, 7 táinic go h-Aonaċ Inbir Tuaige annsin, 7 ní cian doḃáoar [ann] antan adconncadar na h-iodna áig 7 ingsuile 7 na mescedha (1°) measrubláċa ar cranndib ro-árda rosuada (2°) 7 taiṫniom na gnéne glánsoillsi sú co laraṁail sé guai[lib] (3°) [7] na laocraide 7 na caṫa ceangailte ar n-a ccóruġaḋ co h-aingeragaċ, 7 ro h-innsiḋ sin do Congal. "Is fiar sin," ar Congal, "Fercuso mac Leide sin 7 rocluide fer n-Éireann ina ḟocair do ṫabairt caṫa ḋamsa no dom' ionnarbaḋ a h-Éinn 7 do ġeubad cat gan contabairt." "Robaḋ ferr comaḋ é do beṫ and," ar muintir Congail, "uair do múscride gan aṁasar linne é, 7 doḃiaḋ sige n-Ulaḋ aguinne fén, 7 ro coisénmaoir sige n-Éireann sé Lugaiḋ Luaigne."

Ro éirig Congal iar sin 7 ro ċoscig a ċat 7 ro gnéṁ a muintiri imċalma do ṫénaṁ do'n dul sin; 7 do ġeall Fercuso co m-bruthead an ċat in lá sin le Congal. Is annsin ro ionnroig cać a ċeile díḃ ar sin 7 ba h-aigde naṁad a sé caṫa sin 7 nirb aigde cadad im ċuirm. (4°) Ro ḋiubraic cać a ċele díḃ do foigdib riotġorma 7 do gáib

(1°) On standards, cf. Joyce, "Social History of Ireland." (2°) ruaḋ = 'strong': cf. Stokes, "Fel." Glossary. Translate here, 'very strong.' Cf. also adj. ruaḋclárać = 'strong-beamed.' (3°) guailiḃ might equally be for guailniḃ, 'shoulders.' As text stands, co is for coṁ. (4°) A forcible expression to be met with occasionally in Irish prose.

"Well, Niall," said they, "let us go and banish Conghal and Fergus, so as to avenge on them the great evils they have inflicted on you." "Success and blessing! dear friends," said Niall, "and glad I am to have got forces to banish Fergus and Conghal and to avenge my injuries on them"; and he arose then and laid aside his grief and gloom, and his army was drawn up, and they followed in the track of the hosts.

XXV.

As to Conghal—when he reached Fergus mac Rosa with his spoils, he left Bleuna Corra Crioncosach and then came to the Aonach of Inber Tuaighe; and they were not long till they saw the spears of valour and bravery, and the quick-moving standards on very tall, very strong shafts, and the gleam of the bright sunlight on them, glittering as brightly as coals;[1] and the warriors and the united battalions ranging up in furious fashion, and Conghal was told of that. "That is certainly," said Conghal, "Fergus mac Lede and the hosts of the men of Ireland with him coming to wage war with me or to banish me from Ireland, and I shall have war without doubt." "'Twere better it were *he* who were yonder," said Conghal's people, "for he shall doubtless be slain by us, and we ourselves shall possess the kingdom of Ulster, and we shall contest the kingdom of Ireland with Lughaidh Luaighne." Conghal rose then, and drew up his army and incited his followers to act bravely on that occasion; and Fergus swore that he would defeat Conghal in battle on that day. Then they approached one another, and their faces were those of enemies in battle and not those of friends round ale. They shot at one another with very blue darts, with sharp bloody javelins and round stones;[2]

[1] Or omitting [7], translate: 'shining brightly on [?] the shoulders of the heroes.' [2] This reference to the use of round stones in war is an unique and classical one.

faobhaca fuileaca 7 do clacuib cruinne 7 do cuasaib ar
sin ar na h-armaib iomgona 7 iombuailte(1°) co ndoighia-
sar tuig-ár[a] na sluag do na tiearaib sin etarra ; 7 tucc
Mall Mamglonnach co macoib Riog Éireann uime a agaid
go h-aneuctach ar cath Congail, 7 fo feidig beirna cata 7
sligi fairmilead ann 7 focuirrset mic fuog Eireann ara
mora ar muintir Congail, 7 fo airgfiod muintir Congail
sin. Ro éirigh a bfeargg 7 do sinned leomain lonna dib
conar gabad sid gach conair d'a tteitt[h]. Ir ann sin tucc
Anadal mac Ri Coincenn agaid ar cat mac Riog Éireann 7
táinic Muiredach Mericceach mac Rig Alban 7 da mac Rig
Connacht, .i. Oilill teora gaot 7 Oilill teora cruoc, fo'n
cat cétna, 7 tucsat ara mora ar muintir mac Riog Éirenn.
Ir ann sin tug Fergus mac Ruadraide a agaid ar macoib
Riog Éirenn, 7 roba cétleagad meraigeabaic go mneunoib
an cétcatugad sin Fergusa, 7 ba lamach laoic 7 ba gal
cuiread 7 ba nesrt miad leis an lá sin ; 7 tucc Congal fós
amus diochra fos na deigferoib, 7 roben a brat-milead(2°)
7 a bémenna briathad co h-arnaid orta ; 7 táinic ann sin
Cruimtann caom mac Fergusa Fairrge 7 Cairbre Congan-
negrach mac Cairbre Cruim mac rig Breg, Meirne, Semne 7
Latairne .i. tri comdaltada Congail ina fiadnuisi uile 7
ro canuigret an cat da gach taob a ttimcheall a ttigerna
7 ro gabad ionad catha aca uile a ttimchell Congail isin cat.

XXVI.

Imtura Neill Mamglonnaig nir gab cat no cliatbeirna
nir no go práinic guran cerd ceatta a riaibe Anadal mac

(1°) Note the rational order in which they use their weapons. *Vide* quotation from O'Curry, "MS. Mat." in Additional Notes at end. (2°) brat-milead. It is, I think, remarkable that many of these apparent compounds are found in the early Glossaries as alternatives, *e.g.* O'Cl., brat .i. milleadh: cf. "Cath R. na Righ," ed. Hogan, p. 88, do brat-builliu mora mileata, 'with great warlike murder-strokes.'

[1] A common expression in our heroic tales. A collection of the *chevilles*, or kennings, found in Irish prose or poetry would be of much service. [2] Lit., 'his

and then they took to their cutting and striking weapons, so that, through the attacks on either side, there fell thick slaughter on the hosts; and Niall Niamhglonnach, with the sons of the king of Ireland round him, turned vigorously against Conghal's army, and he made a gap of battle and a warrior's path in it, and the sons of the king of Ireland inflicted great slaughter on Conghal's followers, and Conghal's people perceived that. Their anger arose, and they became fierce lions, so that they swept along every way they went. Then Anadhal, son of the king of the Conchenns, turned against the battalion of the sons of the king of Ireland, and Muiredhach Mergach, son of the king of Scotland, and the two sons of the king of Connaught, Oilill Teora Gaoth and Oilill Teora Crioc, came to attack the same battalion, and they inflicted great slaughter on the followers of the sons of the king of Ireland. Then Fergus mac Rudhraighe attacked the sons of the king of Ireland, and that first attack of Fergus was as a quick hawk's overthrow of small birds,[1] and the shooting of a hero and the bravery of warriors and the strength of heroes were his on that day; and Conghal also made a fierce attack on the trusty men, and he inflicted fiercely on them a warrior's destruction and inimical blows,[2] and then Criomhthann Caomh, son of Fergus Fairge, and Cairbre Congancnesach, son of Cairbre Crom, son of the king of Bregia, Merne, Semhne, and Lathairne, the three foster-brothers of Conghal, all came to him, and they thinned[3] the ranks on every side round their lord, and all took their fighting posts round Conghal in the battle.

XXVI.

As to Niall Niamhglonnach, there resisted him[4] neither battalion nor phalanx-gap till he reached the battle throng

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warrior's destruction and his inimical blows.' [3] A literal and etymological translation of ꝓoċanuiȝꝛeꝯ. [4] nıꝑ ȝaḃ . . . ꝓıꝑ; cf. Stokes, "Togail Tr.," ȝaḃaım ꝓꝓı, 'I resist.'

Rig Coincenn conac riaibe d'eoriagain etarra acimad a
fcéit 'ga fcaeduiden, 7 ro dógbadar a lamha le cloidimb
faobriaca firigéra 7 do gabadar ag tuaiccabáil fcéit a
céle co cuiata. Roba comrac da dam n-dileann (1°) in
comrac rin uair do clor fa'n ccat ceitairda gloinn-
bémeanna a n-gelriat (2°) 7 coigedal a ccloidiom 7
riogabadar ag dingbail a céle 'ran cat car an caomlaoi (3°)
la doiuce. Iomtura na ccat cceitairda ro gabadar ag
cur an cata co comdiocra 7 ar é dlúr ro fidedh an cat
rin co roicfiod riot cairbairi o'n uillinn go céle dib re dlúr
na h-iomgona conairbe dluithe cliata leinedh ar n-a
dlutad no fleda flinngéra aga ccongbáil (4°) trie doirpuib
na ccuriad eidir na catoib ceitairda. Ir ann rin tarla
Tinne mac Conriac mac righ Connacht i ccenn da mac ri[g]
Connacht riobadar a brocair Congail .i. Oilill teora gaot
7 Oilill teora cruoch, 7 ro chiecthaig cat a céle dib co
diocra, 7 ro foirringedar in da [mac] Tinne mac Conriach a
ccedoin. Adconnaic Deaicc mac Deaghaid rin. Táinic
d'foirtin Tinni [tar n-]air, 7 atgonair an da Oilill gur
cuir ar a latair cata amac uile iad, 7 rug Tinne . . . . (5°)
7 tuairrena beg da an m . . . . (6°) and. Odconnaic
Feiccur rin, táinic co h-airnaid a n-aghaid Deirg [mic]
Deghaid 7 ro comruicriot ar aon ann rin, 7 ar doig riob'
orrac (7°) ar cat an comrac 7 an comlann rin. Atriacht
neirt 7 rioch Feiccura tar Deicc mac nDeghaid ar deired
an comluinn co riodur di . . . . aid, (8°) 7 ro gab Anadal 7
Niall Niamglonnach ag cotughad a ccomluinn rirrin ré rin
co riodiocra no gur bairedh rcemeal an cata go coitcionn, 7

(1°) dam n-dileann, 'huge stag': cf. Stokes, "On Atkinson's *Homilies from the Lebhar Breac*," p. 30. (2°) gelriat: on whiteness of shields, *vide* Joyce, "Social History," and O'Curry, "Manners and Customs," vol. i., p. ccclxx. (3°) car an caomlaoi, 'through the day': cf. P. O'C., cor an laoi ("Cath Cluain Da Tarbh"). Car is also used in this sense, I think, in Scotch Gaelic. (4°) The sense of congbáil is not very clear to me. (5°), (6°), (8°) MS. defective. (7°) Orrac = forrac, a well-known measure: cf. Joyce, "Social History" (Measures).

where Anadhal, son of the king of the Conchenns, was, so that there was naught between them but their shields with which they protected themselves;[1] and they lifted their thin-edged and very sharp swords, and they commenced raising[2] aloft right valiantly their shields. That combat was the combat of two huge stags; for on both sides of the battle were heard the strong strokes of their white shields[3] and the ring of their swords, and they kept repelling one another in the battle through the live-long day. As to the two armies, they kept fighting vigorously; and so closely was that fighting-group woven together that a chariot wheel would reach from one angle of it to the other—such was the closeness of their attack; nor was it closer the weaving of a shirt when drawn together than the[4] slender sharp spears passing through the bodies of the warriors between the two armies. Then Tinne mac Conrach, son of the king of Connacht, came towards the two sons of the king of Connacht who were with Conghal, viz., Oilill Teora Gaoth and Oilill Teora Crioch; and they wounded one another severely, and forthwith the two sons pressed on Tinne mac Conrach. Derg mac Deaghaidh saw that. He came back to help Tinne, and he wounded the two Oililles so that he drove them out of the fight; and Tinne bore . . . . . When Fergus saw that, he came fiercely against Derg mac Deaghaidh, and they fought there together; and that fight and combat is to be considered as a measure of war. The strength and fury of Fergus rose against Derg mac Deaghaidh towards the end of the battle . . .; and meanwhile Anadhal and Niall Niamhglonnach kept up their fighting fiercely so that the defence generally in the battle was broken down;

[1] Lit., There was of space separating them only their shields defending them. *Vide* O'R., *s. v.* eaoarṫgaiṁ, eaoarṫgaiṁ. [2] Or, if we read cuarṫgaiṁ, 'clashing.' [3] Dr. Alex. Bugge refers to the use of red shields by the Norse. Magnus was called in Irish Rṫġ na n-ġciaṫ ṁeargṫ. Giraldus Cambrensis mentions that the Norsemen, when they made their last attack upon Dublin, carried red, round, iron-bound shields (clipeis quoque rotundis et rubris circualiter ferro munitis); *vide* Bugge, "Contrib. to Hist. of the Norsemen in Ireland," ii., p. 9 (Christiania, 1900). [4] *Leg.* for no in text na na or na.

torcuir Niall Niamglonnach le h-Anadal i cruíochaib an domhuinn, 7 ro cuir a iolach corcair 7 commaoidhme ar a h-aitle 7 ro meabaid an cat ré Congal co h-aitlam ainnrein, 7 gioð lionmar tángadar macraidhe Éireann ann rin, ar uachad teirna díb ó Congal cona muintir, 7 gerb é Congal féin rob' iomda a earbadha gén go n-airmigtear co h-iomarcach iad. Gonaid é cat Aonach Tuaighe a trotcair Niall Niamglonnach mac Ruidhraidhe; 7 aiccuin Duin da Bend 7 Oigid Chaoidhe ingine Duitáctа ar caithréim Congail conuige rin. (1°)

XXVII.

Iomchura Congail roboi ag leigen a muintire rirn mí rin a n-Inbear Tuaighe 7 adubairt Fachtna Fionn File ré Congal 7 ré n-a muintir: "ó do chuireadair bar m-biodbaid do chloinnib Ruidhraidhe díb, cionóiltear bar longa 7 bar laoidhenga 7 tabraid cugaib co dubthracht uile iad uair bíd moide bar mbrig 7 bar mblad act co ccluintear bar ngul ar muir 7 ar mórfairrge." "Do géntar againne an comairle rin," ar Congal; 7 do rinne an laoi and:—

Tiagar (2°) uainn ar ceann ár mbarc,
Tabraid cugainn co dubthracht
Lion ár long a'r ár n-eitir
A'r ár ccurach ccraoiltechan;
Cairbre dom' lainn deir, dam áig!
Cruimthand dom' chi comdalaig,
Fercur romham irin cath,
An da Oilill árd agach;
Dá troirred ar longa alle
Cugainn co h-Inber Tuaighe
Bi (3°) moide ár mbrig 'r ár mblad
Dul ar a ceand, ir tiagar.

Tiagar.

(1°) For remarks on the episodes which go to make up the whole tale, *vide* Introduction. (2°) tiagar: imper. 3rd sg. pass. (impers.) of tiagaim, 'I go.' (3°) *Leg.* bid, 3rd sg. fut. of the copula.

and Niall Niamhglonnach fell at the hands of Anadhal towards the end of the contest; and the latter gave his shout of victory and boasting thereafter; and the army was then quickly routed by Conghal. Though the warriors of Ireland had come thither in great numbers, few of them escaped from Conghal and his people; and though it were Conghal himself his losses were many even though they do not tot up excessively.

So that it is in the Battle of Aonach Tuaighe fell Niall Niamhglonnach; and so far for the devastating of Dun da Beann and the tragical death of Craobh, daughter of Durthacht, in the exploits of Conghal.[1]

XXVII.

As to Conghal, he was recuperating his followers during the month in Inbher Tuaighe; and Fachtna Finn File said to Conghal and his followers: "Since you have driven off your enemies of the Clann Rury, let your ships and boats be gathered together and all brought hither to you energetically; for your power and fame shall be all the greater by its being heard that you have gone over sea and ocean." "That advice shall be carried out by us," said Conghal; and he composed the poem:—

Let us go for our barks,
Bring energetically to us
Our ships and our vessels,
And our broad-girthed "currachs."
Cairbre on my right, ox of battle!
Criomhtann on my left, equally,
Fergus before me in the fight;
The two Oilills, most warlike!
Should our ships come hither
To us to Inbher Tuaighe,
Greater would be our strength and fame
By going for them—and go.

[1] Here the original Conghal story ends. Par. xxvii. is in the nature of a bind between the later episodes in Part II. and the older ones in Part I. For analysis of story, *vide* Introduction.

[Do]ċuaṙ (1°) uaiṫiḃ (2°) ṙin aṙ cenn a long 7 a luaṫ-ḃaṙc 7 tuccaḋ ċucṫa go duḃṫṙact uile íaḋ 7 ṙo gabaḋaṙ ag daingniugaḋ a long eiḋiṙ ṙaṁaċ (3°) 7 ṙuaḋclárṙaċ. Is ann ṙin benaṙ [t]allann ṙceoil eile ṙiṙin Caiṫṙéim ro Congail.

(1°) doċuaṙ, 'it was gone,' *perf. passive*; distinguish from adċuaṙ, 'it was told.' (2°) uaiṫiḃ: dat. plur. of cpd., prep. + pron.; acc. = uaṫa.

Their ships and their swift barks were sent for and brought hither to them energetically, and they began to fit out both their rowing and their strong-decked vessels. Here belongs a portion of another story in the Exploits of Conghal.

N.B.—The 2nd pl. pron. is uaib, 'from you.' It would be interesting to know if, and how far, the distinction is kept in the modern dialects. (3°) ramhac = 'with oars': cf. Stokes, "Togail Troi"; ruadramha, 'strong oar.'

An Dara Cuid.

Sgeul.

XXVIII.

Rig Fodhbhartaigh fige na h-Uarbha darbo comainm Nabgodon mac Iomuaid, 7 ar amlaid foboiren 7 ben maith a comadhar aige .i. Debid ingen Dornglain 7 taimic urcra n-aimsire a cciond athaid da h-iondroigidhen 7 fuair bar ann; 7 ro gab tromgalar Nabgodon do cumaid a mna 7 nir deilig daob ré deisccad dó act a beith a fesg fiorgalair 7 ni deisna eidesgleo cesta na caingne, ól na aoibnes na ainesr, 7 fobí go ceann mbliadna amlaid sin 7 fobar ag milleadh a rige ó comscnoccuibh fairrium sirin mbliadain sin uime co mór 7 ro tionóileadar lucht na h-Uarbha ainnrein 7 tángadar d'ionnroigidh an Rig. "Maith, a Nabgodoin," ar siad, "cred an galar mór ra fodgabar(1°) uair in neach do mill do rige 7 do flaithemnar uile umad, uair do luigeadar coiccriocha ort; 7 innir duinn cá galar atá ort co ndéntar do leiges 7 do lerughadh againne." "Noca(2°) n-áil liomsa a innisin," bar eston. "Damadh í comha do mna do beith ort nior cubhaid riot cuma mna do cur ort, uair sírfidher na crioca 7 na cenéla uile againne 7 dá raibe ag fer na a n-aontomha isin domhan bean bus dionghala duit dobéraimne cugad ar air no ar éiccion í." "Atá go deimin," ar Nabgadon. "Cá tír a bfuil, a áirdrigh?" bar iadsan. "Oilen atá a n-iarthar Eórpa," ar eston, "7 innir Fuinid a h-ainm 7 sin beagha áille beodha

(1°) fodgabar = fo-d-gabar; d, infixed pron., rel. pres. 3rd sg. with force of perfect in combination with fo. (2°) noca: in Mod. Ulster dialect ca.

[1] *Vide* Introduction for discussion as to relation of this sgeul to Part I
[2] urcra n-aimsire: 'a fading away, a dissolution of time.' Cf. Atkinson, "Homilies from L. Br.," *s. v.* erchra; Hogan, "Cath R. na Righ," *s. v.* erchra

PART II.

A STORY.[1]

XXVIII.

A king ruled the kingdom of Uardha whose name was Nabgodon mac Ioruaith; and he was in this wise—he had a good and fitting wife, Bebid, daughter of Dornglan; and in course of years a wasting of time[2] came upon her, and she died. Nabgodon fell very sick through grief for his wife, and he lay down on no bed save a sick one, and he indulged neither in adjudicating, questioning, nor business,[3] in drinking nor pleasuring nor mirth, and thus he was to the end of a year; and his kingdom was greatly laid waste around him by his neighbours throughout that year. The people of Uardha then assembled together and came to the king. "Well, O Nabgodon," said they, "what great illness is this that has seized you, when they[4] are laying waste all your kingdom and principality around you, and when foreigners are oppressing you, and tell us what illness you have till we heal and restore you." "I do not care to tell it," said he. "If it is grief for your wife is the matter with you, it is not fitting for you to let grief for a wife trouble you, for we shall search all lands and all nations, and were there, whether in the possession of any man or single,[5] a suitable mate to be found for you, we would bring her to you willy-nilly." "There is indeed," said Nabgodon. "In what land is she, O Airdrigh?" said they. "In an island in the west of Europe," said he, "and its name is Inis Fuinidh, and there are small, handsome, active men and

in Neuters, &c. Perhaps here we might simply translate, 'wasting, consumption.' ṫṁċṗa, eṁċṗa is neuter in O. Ir.: hence eclipsis here after nominative. [3] For phrase, cf. "Pass. and Homilies" (Atk.), *s. v.* caingen. [4] inneoch, *that which*, O'Don., Suppl. to O'Reilly. [5] a n-aontoṁa, lit., 'marriageable.'

innte 7 mna luċaire lánoealbóa, 7 oa bpaġar irin oomán ben oiongmala oaṁra oo ġeubaiṫ innte í." "Cuiṫeap," ar maiṫe na h-Uaṫóa, "feara 7 teaċta o'iarraiḋ Éireann oo ṫoġa (1°) mna ḋuit innte." Ir annrin ro oroaiġriuṁ triocha tréinfear o'a ṫréinṁuintir o'iarraiḋ mna uaḋa co h-Éirinn, 7 ro feibeoh bairc bronnfairring aca ar a h-aiṫle 7 ro tógbaḋ a feol aluinn alaḋbreac uairoe 7 tángadar fompa ar an aiccén n-anforaiḋ ó gaċ ṫruim tuinne oar oile co ránġadar co h-Éirinn; 7 adconncadar uaṫaibh Inir na m-Baiṫ fira raiteg Raċruinn a n-Dalriada [7 ad]conncadar an ċaṫair riogḋa fomóir uráro oireġḋa uaiṫib 7 na tiġe fionna f[airr]ong]adha (2°) 7 na gruanána gloiniḋe 7 na peloide riogḋa rofairrionga. "Ir riogḋa an ċaṫair úo," ar muintir Nabgadoin, "7 cá fehh ḋuinn ionad a ecuirrema[oir] fóiṫ ḋíno ar tteaċt a n-oirear (3°) Éireann inar innte," 7 tugadar friarfuirt (4°) ar a luing [d'ionn]roiġiḋ na caṫrach.

XXIX.

Adconcadar reampa ba h-óige 7 ba h-aille do'n Adaiṁ-ċloinn co nglaiṫ ruirc, co ccairt fuilt, co m-binne n-goṫa (5°) co ruarica n-urlabra, 7 do fuiḋ cona bantraċt irin n-focla feimniḋ eile 7 do ġabadar as déna a noruine 7 a noeġlaiṁ 7 do ġab rifi as teccurc an bantraċta. Do báoar muinter Nabgadoin as feachaint dealba 7 innill na h-inġine, 7 do faiṫriod finn a ruirc 7 a radairic ina deilb. "Ir maiṫ ċaṁla ḋúinn ár ttoirc 7 ár ttuṁur," ar muintir Nabgadoin "uair gid é in bioṫ uile do iarrfamaoir ni fuiġmir mnaoi ba coṁmaiṫ riarúd ann, 7 béimaoirne go Nabgadoin í"; 7 da fiarfaigeadar do'n luaṫ ba coṁnerta dóib: "cia h-é an

(1°) toġa: the word is used in the same general way in Mod. Irish. (2°) *Leg.* fairrionga. (3°) oirear = 'district'; oiriṫear = 'east.' (4°) friar ruirt (?): friar = 'quick.' (5°) co m-binne n-goṫa. *Vide* Add. Notes.

[1] Lit. 'brave man.' On the tréin-fear, *vide* Joyce, "Social History," vol. i., 63, 95, 99; vol. ii., 491. [2] feibeoh; P. O'C. gives feibeaoh, 'equipping a ship.' [3] Tentative translation of tugadar friar ruirt. [4] We

bright (?), shapely women in it, and if there is found in the world a fitting wife for me, it is in it you shall find her." "Let," said the chiefs of Uardha, "an embassy and messengers be sent to seek in Ireland a wife for you." Then he ordered thirty of the bravest[1] of his brave to go and seek a wife for him in Ireland; and their broad-beamed vessel was got ready[2] then, and its beautiful speckled sail was hoisted, and they journeyed over the restless ocean from one wave's ridge to another, till they reached Ireland; and they saw off from them Inis na m-Barc, which is called Rathlin in Dalriada, and they saw the 'cathir,' royal, large, lofty, remarkable, and the white, great houses and the glass sun-bowers, and the regal capacious palaces. "Royal is yonder 'cathir,'" said the followers of Nabgodon, "and what better place could we have for resting ourselves on reaching the land of Ireland than this?" And they drew[3] their ships quickly up towards the 'cathir.'

XXIX.

They beheld before them the most youthful and fairest of the children of Adam, bright-eyed, with curling hair, melodious voice, and pleasant speech, sitting with her female retinue in the noble seat. They were working at their embroidery and handwork, and she was instructing the women. The followers of Nabgodon were noting the form and apparel of the girl, and they shot a glance of eye and sight at her figure. "Our expedition and journey have turned out well,[4]" said the followers of Nabgodon, "for were we to seek the whole world, we could not have found as excellent a woman[5] as that[6] yonder, and we shall bring her to Nabgodon"; and they asked those nearest them, "Who is yonder royal, beauteous

might remark here the story-teller's device of varying the martial exploits of his hero by bringing him into this new current of events. The search for a wife is frequently the desired opportunity for a display of prowess on the part of a hero or his followers. [5] mnaoi, older acc. of beAn; Mod. Ir. beAn, acc. [6] ruaruo (O. Ir. fuiA), fem., 'to her'; ruir, 'to him.'

t-óglaċ mogóa moálumn úo ar tigerna oo'n tigi?" ar riao. "Ri Ḋonn mac Iomchaoa mic Mioona mic Cairċlothaig oo ċloinn Cermaoa Milḃeoil mic an Daġóa oo ḃunaoṙṙeme Ṫuaiṫe oe Ḋanann Ri na h-imri-re rúo." "Cia an ingen oiregóa úo ar baincenn oo'n ḃantiaċt?" ar riao. "Ir riogh," ar na ṙregairtaioe, "ir a n-oilen maia oo h-oileaḃ rib ó naċ ccuala rib an ingen úo .i. Taiti Taoiḃġeal ingen Ri[ġ] Ḋuinn."

Ir annrin tuccaḃ a lóṙḋaoṫain biḃ 7 leanna ċuca, 7 ó ṫainic ḋóib oo ġiarraiġ Ri Ḋonn oíb: "canar a ttángaoar na h-óicc no cia aga mbío?" ar ré. "Do muintir Naḃgaooin mic Iomuaiḋ rinne," ar riao, "7 o'iarraiḋ mná annro tángamar uaḋa." "Cia an ben?" ar Ri Ḋonn. "Th' (1°) ingenra," ar riao, ".i. Taiti Ṫaoiḃġeal ann rúo." "Do ġeuḃṫaoiti ṙreagra uaimri gen ċomairle uime rin," ar Ri Ḋonn, "gion go mbeiṫ m'ingenra ag ṙer oile ni tiuḃroinnri ḋóran i uair roṙaoa uaim roġnam a cleamnura." "Cia an ṙer ag a ḃruil 'h ingen?" ar iaoran. "Aṫá ri ar reilḃ Congail Cláiringnig mic Ruḋraiḋe .i. mic Ri[ġ] Éirenn"; 7 oob'ríor ḋóran rin, oir an triaṫ oo commóraḋ an ṙleaḋ mór a n-Eamhain Maċa 7 oo cuar ra'n Riġe go Teamraiġ ro nairceaḋ an ingen rin [oo] Congal 7 ni ráimic ler ṙer le. "Tiocraiḋ riotra, a Ri Ḋuinn," ar iaoran, "eura toċmairc [oo ċa]ḃairt ouinne uair tiucraiḋ Naḃgaoon oot' ionnroigiḋi 7 luċt na h-Uarḋa ler 7 marḃ-[raiṫeri] oo ċaṫair uile 7 milriṫeri Éire uile triotin 7 múnṙroeri ċu ṙén 7 béiṫar 'h ingen [ar air no] ar éiccin." "Ir briaṫar ḋamra," ar Ri Ḋonn, "mun'biḋ reall ar eineaċ ḋamra é [ni ra]chaḋ ream innirin rcél uaimri gan marḃaḋ oíb a ccionnaiḃ bar ccomraiḋ." Do legeoar an oiḋce rin, 7 oo ṙreartaḋ 7 oo rriocoileaḋ iao.

(1°) Th', 'h, forms of oo before a vowel.

[1] If we take ṙregairtaioe as a noun. [2] Here again we have an evident linking by an after-thought of the present story with that in the First Part. [3] The toċmarc forms a class apart in the list of varieties of Irish tales: cf. the well-known Toċmarc Becrola. [4] It is

youth who is lord of this house?" "King Donn, son of Iomchadh, son of Miodhna, son of Caischlothach of the Clann of Cermad Milbheol, son of the Daghda of the prime-stock of the Tuatha da Danann, is the king of this island." "Who is the noble girl yonder that is the head of the female company?" said they. "It is clear," said the respondents,[1] "that you were reared in an island of the sea, since you have not heard of yonder girl, Taisi Taoibhgheal, daughter of King Donn."

They then received a full measure of food and ale; and when they had finished, King Donn inquired of them: "Whence the warriors came and to whom they belonged?" said he. "We belong to the people of Nabgodon mac Ioruaidh," said they, "and we come from them in search of a wife." "Who is the woman?" said King Donn. "Your daughter," said they, "Taisi Taoibhgeal yonder." "You shall get an answer from me without deliberating on it," said King Donn, "for though my daughter belongs to another man, I would not give her to him, for I am far from completing her marriage." "To whom does your daughter belong?" said they. "She belongs to Conghal Cláiringhneach mac Rudhraighe, son of a king of Ireland"; and that was true, for when the great feast was being held in Eamain Macha, and the question of the kingship was carried to Tara, the girl was betrothed to Conghal,[2] but he knew her not. "You can, King Donn," said they, "refuse us her wooing,[3] for Nabgodon will come to you and the people of Uardha with him, and your whole 'cathir' shall be destroyed, and all Ireland devastated on that account; and you yourself shall be slain and your daughter taken willy nilly." "I swear," said King Donn, "were it not a breach of hospitality,[4] that a man would not set out to tell the tale nor would escape being put to death for what you have said." They passed that night, and were entertained and feasted.

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unnecessary to emphasize the importance attached to the rights of hospitality. Cf. the similar situation in the Táin. *Vide* "Br. Laws," Glossary, *s. v.* eineaċ.

XXX.

Ro eiccedar co moċ ar n-a mharaċ, [7 tá]ngadar d'ionnsoiccid a loinge 7 do ċuadar siompa ar in muir ccuaslecṫain ccéna; [7 t]ángadar d'ionnsoiccid na h-Uarda co h-airm a riaṫe Nabgadon. Do fiarfaig Nabgadon [sgéa]la dib: an bruaradar a dionġnala dóib? "Fuaramar, imurro," ar Iadar, "bean do dionġnala go deimin duit, 7 ni facamar oile ḋecc(1°) a dealba ar mnaoi no ar fer do mnaib no d'feriaib an domain riompe riam 7 robad in-imbeṫa(2°) duit fén bár ar in mnaoi do bí agad riompe [iar] noċtain a fagála." Ro lionurtair sriaḋ na h-ingine an Ri[g] óḋċuala an tuarusċbáil sin tugadar na teaċta uiṫe, 7 do éirig co ronairt ina furde 7 do [f]iarfaig: "cia aṫair na h-ingine sin?" ar sé, "7 cred fadeisa dib sin a taḃairt ar air no ar éiccin lib?" "Ri Donn mac [Io]mchaḋa mic Miodna mic Cairċlothaig do ċloinn Cermada Milḃeoil mic an Dagda do bunaḋsreime Tuaiṫe da Danann d'a h-aṫair," ar siad, "7 ni ḋeacamairne lion caṫa [caṫ] do ṫaḃairt dó 7 muna mbeiṫmis ar a éneaċ fén ar bár do imeorad forumn a ccionnaib a ingine do iarraid. Ared adubairt sion go mbeṫ a ingen ag fer oile naċ ttiubrad duitsi í." "C'áit a bruil in fer sin?" [ar] Nabgadon. "Imis ata a n-oiler Éireann," ar siad. "Is innte ata Ri Donn," ar siad, "7 caṫair árd mór aiseġda aige innte 7 rocruaide coilgġeuna céḋradaċa(3°) fós." "Tarraiṫeas(4°) fairsiuṁ sin," ar Nabgadon, "air béradsa tionól na h-Uarda d'a ionnsoiccid 7 musraiṫes a ċaṫair in (5°) a ċeann 7 tuitfaid [fé]n innte 7 biaid a ingen agamsa fa ḋeoid 7 biaid fesann claidiṁ daṁ in t-oilean sin iarsaṁ." Is ann[sin] do commórad sleaḋ ag Nabgadon 7 tuccad maiṫe na h-Uarda uile d'a ionnsoiġid 7 robar ag to[ċai]ciom na

(1°) ḋecc, 'good,' used as a superlative of maiṫ. (2°) in-imbeṫa = particle in + imbeṫa, past part. of imbim, 'play upon, work upon, wreak.' *Vide infra*,

XXX.

Early on the morrow they rose and came to their ship, and proceeded over the same broad-circling sea; and they came to Uardha to where Nabgodon was. Nabgodon asked what news they had; whether they had found a mate for him. "We found, indeed," said they, "a fitting wife to a certainty for you; and we never saw before the like of her figure on a woman or man of the women or men of Ireland; and you yourself would have put to death the wife you had before her on finding her." The king was filled[1] with love for the girl when he heard the account the messengers gave of her; and he started up energetically, and asked: "Who is the father of that girl?" said he, "and why did you not bring her willing or unwilling?" "King Donn, son of Iomchadh, son of Miodna, son of Caisclothach of the Clann of Cermad Milbheol, son of the Daghda of the prime-stock of the Tuatha da Danann is her father," said they, "and we went not sufficiently strong to attack him, and had we not been receiving hospitality from him, he would have put us to death for having asked for his daughter. What he said was that though his daughter were not another's, he would not give her to you." "Where is that man?" said Nabgodon. "In an island in Ireland," said they; "there is King Donn," said they, "and he has a lofty and noble 'cathir' in it, and sword-sharp keen multitudes as well." "That shall be avenged on him," said Nabgodon, "for I shall bring the muster of Uardha against him, and his 'cathir' shall be destroyed about him, and he himself shall fall in it, and his daughter shall be mine in the end, and that island shall be sword-land[2] of mine afterwards." Then Nabgodon held a feast, and the chiefs of Uardha all came to it, and the feast

imeoṁaṫ, condit. of imḃṫim. (3°) céṫaḋáċa, (*a*) 'sensible'; (*b*) 'sensual.' Cf. céṫaiḋ, (*a*) 'opinion,' (*b*) 'sense, passion.' O'Dav., "Gloss.," ceṫaiṫ .i. comaiṁle. (4°) P. O'C. gives ṫaṁaiġeam, 'revenge.' (5°) *Leg.* im.

[1] Lit., 'love filled.' [2] N.B. the expression 'sword-land,' ṡeilann claiḋiṁ.

fleidi no co ttainic sí 7 ó táinic doib an fleadh do caitem, adbeit Nabgadon sin: "Uslamaid bar longa 7 bar laidenga co ndecmais do gabáil na cathrach sin 7 go ttugam an ingen erte fo cédóin." "Dogéntar sin agumne," ar siad; 7 sic cóisgeadh a longa 7 a laidenga leó gusb uslamh in-imteachta(1°) iad. Imthusa Nabgadoin mic Iosuaid conuige sin.

Iomthusa Ri[g] Duinn, imusso, do roichoid saithe iomda Iosuaid d'a ionnsoigid.

XXXI.

Iomthusa Congail inneasdaid aguinn ba dearta. Ro baoi féin a n-Aonach Tuaidhe ag daingniugad a long 7 a luathbaic; 7 adubairt Fachtna Fionn File: "Fagbam Éire [leg. Erinn] ba dearta uair dá roichret clanna Rudraidhe d'ar n-ionnsoigid do geubam éicceann uatha."

"Na h-abair sin, a Fachtna," ar Congal, "uair doroichair(2°) linne an biodba bunaid rob' eaglaidi linne dib .i. Niall Niamglonnach mac Rudraidhe, 7 an fer ar fert anoir dib .i. Ferccur mac Leve, daingeubadra dibre a miort comluinn é sin ccath." "Gideb," ar Fachtna, "ar mithid dibsi imteacht a h-Érinn," 7 adubairt an laoi:

Mithid duinn dol tar muir meann;
Ar n-arccain chíche n-Éreann,
Dobarfiocrath (3°) imale
Maithe cloinne Rudraige.
Na h-abairsi sin, a fir!
A Fachtna [a] (4°) Finn Filid!
Daingeubad dib 'ran tres te
Ferccur laoch mór mac Leve,
Ar n-arccain duinn Dunaid (5°) Neill,
Ar ecus a n-ionnmair a ecén;
Go roichim go Dun mic Lir,
Dul ar muir ar mithid.

Mithid

(1°) in-imteachta = lit., 'fit to be gone.' (2°) doroichair, 'fell,' = do-ro-roichair. The ordinary form is do-ro-chair, of which the enclitic form is torchair. (3°) do-bar-fiocrath = infixed pron. bar, 'to you,' + condit. of ticcim, do-iccim,

was being partaken of till finished; and when they finished partaking of the feast, Nabgodon said to them: "Get ready your ships and boats till we go and attack that 'cathir,' and take the girl out of it forthwith." "We shall do that," said they; and their ships and boats were fitted out so that they were ready for the start. So far as regards Nabgodon, son of Ioruadh.

As to King Donn, indeed, the numerous bands of Ioruadh approached him.

XXXI.

As to Conghal we shall speak now.[1] He was in Aonach Tuaidhe fitting out his ships and swift barks; and Fachtna Finn File said: "Let us leave Ireland now, for should the Clann Rury come against us, we should be hard pressed by them." "Do not say that, O Fachtna," said Conghal, "for the prime enemy we feared most, Niall Niamhglonnach mac Rudhraighe, has fallen at our hands; and as to the best man now of them, Fergus mac Lede, I shall ward him off from you in battle, in stress of combat."[2] "Howe'er it be," said Fachtna, "it is time for you to leave Ireland," and he recited the poem—

Time for us to go over the limpid sea;
Having harried Ireland;
There would come hither to you
The chiefs of the Clann Rury!
Say not that, O man!
Oh! Fachtna Finn File!
I shall ward off from you in the hot fight
Fergus mac Lede, the great hero;
Having harried the Dun of Niall,
Having sent their wealth afar;
That we may reach the Dun of the son of Lir,
Time is it to put to sea.

'I come': cf. Wind. "Wörterbuch," *s. v.* ticcim. (4°) "ᚐ" not in MS. It is required, however, to make up seventh syllable. (5°) *Leg.* ᚉᚢᚅᚐᚇᚉ or ᚉᚢᚅᚐ.

[1] The link between the Conghal episodes and the story of Nabgodon and King Donn is introduced here.

[2] Lit., 'in strength of combat in the battle.'

Tuccad cuigerium maithe a muintire 7 do finne (1°) comaithle frin; 7 arid adubradar uile gur mithid leo uile Erie d'fágbáil. "Fágmaidne í," ar Congal, "7 tiagam co teach Ri Duinn co ndernuinnri fer le h-ingin Ri[g] Duinn."

XXXII.

Dala Ri[g] Duinn, umorro, raimic riaruidhe frie (2°) roimh Nabgadon cuige, 7 adubradar a muinter le Ri[g] Donn nar coir dó beith ar cionn lucht na h-Alpa ina inis fein ó nach dingeonn (3°) diaoitheacht no cumachta imletí é. "Is ferr dámra marcach," ar sé, "dol ar cend Congail gurab é fein coitchenar a bean frin ó nach bruilimri lion catha d'a cornam acht muna dingne dobar-chéo diaoitheachta finn no muna roimid Congal ormm." (4°) Táimicrom iarom ar an oilen amach ar ceann Congail; 7 do thainic do Congal a longa do leargad 7 a foirne d'ordugad 7 a dablach do cómlugad adconncadar aonchuiach ar fud maga 7 aiccén d'a [n-]ionnsaigid 7 aon óglach alainn ogaidh ann, 7 dobádar aga feuchaint le h-athairi. "Dobermri aithe ar an óglach atá irin churach," ar Congal, "uair ar é Ri Donn mac Iomchadha é ag teacht ar mo cendsa ma'r ullam . . . bainnri a ingine." Tug Ri Donn aghaid a churaig ar luing Congail 7 do beannaig dó. (5°) "Ca fligid a mb[eir] an coblach sa, a Chongail?" ar Ri Donn. "Gud' tigri," ar Congal. "Ar ferrde linn bar tteachtsa ann sin," [ar sé], "uair atá dáil coblaig ar mó ina fidri d'ár n-ionnsaigid." "Cia an coblach sin?" ar Congal. "Nabgadon mac Iomuaid táinic d'iarraid do mna-sa oramsa," ar Ri Donn, "7 ni

(1°) do finne: Atkinson ("Tri Bior-Ghaoithe") points out that this form is more correct than do ingne. That is so from a phonetic point of view, the '1' being short. Etymologically, however, the 'g' would stand for the 'g' of the root "gen." (2°) frie: adj., g. s. of fir, 'truth.' Cf.:—

"Re rig Sacran ir dearb a comgur
Ir re riogaib frie na fóola."

The chiefs of his people came to him, and he took counsel with them, and they all said that it was time to leave Ireland. "We shall leave it," said Conghal, "and let us go to the house of king Donn, so that I may visit the daughter of king Donn."

XXXII.

As to king Donn, indeed, trusty bands moved before Nabgodon against him; and his people said to king Donn that he ought not to stand against the people of Uardha in his own island, since neither druidical spells nor secret powers defended it. "I prefer, indeed," said he, "to seek out Conghal, as it is he himself who shall defend his spouse against them, since I am not strong enough to defend her, save indeed a druidical vapour-mist defends us, or Conghal comes to our aid." He came thereafter out of the island to seek Conghal; and as Conghal was mending his ships, and ordering his crews, and getting ready his fleet, they beheld a single 'currach' coming towards them on the sea and ocean, and a single beautiful young man in it, and they kept looking at him for a while. "I recognise the young man in the 'currach,'" said Conghal, "for it is king Donn mac Iomchadha coming for me to know if his daughter's marriage is at hand . . ." King Donn turned his 'currach' towards Conghal's ship and greeted him. "Where goes this fleet, O Conghal?" said king Donn. "To your house," said Conghal. "We like much your coming there," said he, "for there is a greater fleet[1] than yours coming against us." "What fleet?" said Conghal. "Nabgodon's, who came to seek your betrothed from me," said king Donn, "and I did not give her to him, and he and

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(Dánta pl. Céitinn; Mac Erlean, ll. 221–2.) (3°) dindeonn: enclitic pres. after nach of dionaim, 'I defend.' *Infra* we have dione, the subj. pres. 3rd sg. after muna. (4°) Cf. Mod. Ir., Go bhfóiridh Dia orainn, 'God help us!' (5°) Do beannaigh sé do: 'he greeted him.' Do beannaigh sé é: 'he blessed him.'

[1] Lit., an assembly of a fleet.

tugura do í 7 atá ferion 7 lion [coblaig] (1°) ag teacht d'a bhet ar éccin uaimri 7 tarra fén d'a cornam friu." "Emigir fomam," ar Congal, "7 fritoiltear (2°) let na maite-ri atá im focairri, 7 abair re Tairi Taoibgil go ndingeubadra Nabgadon uair dá tti ré d'a tocmaicra tuitre ré liom" 7 robert in laoi:

A Ri Duinn erig do'n dún,
Cóimig ár ccoilcid 'r ár ccluim;
Fritoiltear let imale
Maite cloinne Rudraide;
Abair re Tairi thaide (3°)
Rirrin ingin n-iomallaig (4°)
Nabgodon ar tteacht a ttuaid,
Dingeubadra i ceac ar n[uair]
Nabgodon da tti ré a tchuaid,
Ri na h-Alba go lion fluaig
Ir derb dorad (5°) or in tuinn,
Adeirim rit a Ri Duinn.

XXXIII.

Ir ann rin do fgar Ri Donn friu 7 táinic fompa d'a catraig fén d'a brathertalad 7 d'a brithailead; 7 tá[inic] Congal co lion a fochuide ina diaig; 7 do rinded fliuccaomna foilcce 7 fochraicce (6°) dóib 7 tu[ccad] a n-airigde (7°) bid 7 lenna cuca, 7 tángadar irin mbruigin mór uile ar a h-aicle. Uair ar amlaid dobi [Ri] Donn 7 bruigion aige ar n-a córuged fa comair Congail re dunad amuig. "A Congail," ar ré, "oro[uig] fén fearta do teac n-ola 7 fuidig do muintir." "Abair, a fliaoich diaoi, cionnus biar an bru[ig]eanra anocht," [ar Congal]. "Ar í ro an bruigean do tairrigerr[t]ra do

(1°) Or [a fluaig]. (2°) Lit., 'let the chiefs be entertained by you.' (3°) taide, 'silent' (?). (4°) n-iomallaig: ri (fri), 'to, with,' gov. acc. in O. Ir.; hence the eclipsis of iomallaig by the acc. ingen (*recte*, ingin). (5°) dorad: 3rd sg. s. fut. of tuitim, 'I fall.' (6°) foilcce 7 fochraicce: fochrucud, 'act of bathing (the body)'; folcad (of the head); fochraicdi, gl. 'balneum.' Cf. Hogan, "Cath R. na Righ," *s.v.* fochrucud in Gloss. Index. (7°) airigde: cf. *s.v.*, Meyer, "Contributions to Irish Lexic."

[his people] are coming to take her forcibly from me, and do you come and defend her against them." "Go before me," said Conghal, "and entertain the chiefs who are with me, and tell Taisi Taoibhgheal that I shall ward off Nabgodon, for if he comes to woo her, he shall fall by me"; and he recited the poem :—

O king Donn, go to the stronghold,
Get ready our couches and down-covers ;
Entertain moreover
The chiefs of the Clann Rury ;
Tell Taisi Taidhe,
The very proud girl,
That when Nabgodon has come from the north,
I shall ward him off betimes in battle,
Nabgodon, if he comes from the north,
The king of Uardha, with a full hosting !
It is certain he shall fall on the wave,
I tell you, O king Donn.

XXXIII.

Then king Donn left them and came to his own 'cathir'[1] to feast and entertain them ; and Conghal came with all his forces after him ; and a bath was got ready to bathe their heads and bodies in, and honorific portions of food and ale were given them, and they all came into the great hostel afterwards. For it was this way with king Donn—he had a hostel fitting up for Conghal outside the Dun. "O Conghal," said he, "order yourself forthwith your drinking-house, and seat your people." "Say, O Fraoch the druid ! how this hostel shall be to-night" [said Conghal]. "This is the hostel I prophesied

[1] I have preferred to use the Irish word in cases like the present where such conventional English translations as 'castle' for caṫair convey a quite different meaning from that of the original word. Nothing is more irritating to those who have a first-hand acquaintance with the conditions of life in ancient Ireland than to find the vivid reality of the original smothered in an atmosphere of mediæval terminology or, worse still, in that of modern *dilettante* mysticism or ideology.

gabáil ort," ar Fiacc; "7 ar cóir d'[uit] a h-oidhill go maith do dénamh," ar siad, "uair ciod lionmar tí Nabgodon d'ar n-ionnsoig[id] bad thiar duinne ina dó." Ir annsin táinic Congal isin mbruidin, 7 do fuid ina ionad suidhe. "Maith, a Fearguss," ar Congal, "c'ait isteigi a m-bia-su anocht?" "Biad isin focla tuaisceirtech [an] tige," ar Feidlimid, "uair dá tti Nabgodon is annsan brosit ba thuaisde tiocfar"; 7 táinic Feidlimid do tóccbáil a arma or a dionn isin focla feinnid, 7 táinic Muiredach Meligech mac [Rig] Alban isin focla feinnid oile ar ionchaib Feidlimid, 7 táinic Anadal Eachtach mac Ri[g] Conaenn con[a] thi déo Conceannach ar in dorus ba nesa do Congal isin mbruidin, 7 táinic Cruimtan Corcrach mac Feidlimid Fairge 7 Cairbre Congaincnerach mac Cairbre Chruim ar in do[rus] ba nesa dóib sin, Oilill Teora Gaot 7 Oilill Teora Cruach ar in dorus eile di, 7 Ri Donn mac Iomchada ar láim deis Congail 7 maithe Rachruinne ó Ri[g] Donn co h-iarmuil(1°); 7 tucad Tairi Caoibgeal cona bantrachtaib ar láim eile Congail 7 do h-egnig(2°) na mic miog sin amach ar sleasaib na bruidne 7 do fuid Fachtna Fionn File 7 Fiacc draoi a bruidhnuise Congail, 7 gé do bi faithes(3°) 7 imeagla orra ni lugaide badar ag ól 7 ag aoibnes 7 ag airfidid go mór.

XXXIV.

Iomthusa Nabgadoin mic Iarlaid do cuiread a coblach amach leis ar muir d'ionnsoiscid Érinn ar ceann inghine Ri[g] Duinn 7 ar iad dob' eolaige dóib .i. an lucht táinic roimhe uatha co h-Érinn; 7 tángadar rompa go Rachrainn 7 adcon-

(1°) iarmuil, iarmúil = 'back, remote corner.' (2°) do h-egnig: 3rd sg. pt. tense, ecnaim, egnaim, eagnaim, eagnaigim, 'I arrange, set in order.' Cf. cur i n-eagar (O. Ir. ecor). (3°) Mod. Ir. faitheas, faitheamh.

[1] Naturally so, for a descent on Rathlin from the sea would be from the

would be attacked on you," said Fraoch; "and you ought to get it fully ready," said they, "for, though Nabgodon comes against us in great force, we would be stronger than he." Then Conghal came into the hostel, and sat down in his royal place. "Well, Fergus," said Conghal, "where shall you be inside to-night?" "I shall be in the northern quarter of the house," said Fergus, "for should Nabgodon come, it is on the northern[1] side he will come." Fergus came and placed his arms above him in the champion's royal place, and Muiredhach Mergeach, son of the king of Scotland, came into another champion's royal seat in front of Fergus, and Anadhal Euchtach, son of the king of the Conchenns, came with his three hundred Conchenns to the door nearest Conghal in the hostel, and Criomhtann Coscrach, son of Fergus Fairge, and Cairbre Congancnesach, son of Cairbre Crom, came to the door next them; Oilill Teora Gaoth and Oilill Teora Crioch to another door, and king Donn, son of Iomchadh, on the right of Conghal, and the chiefs of Rathlin from king Donn to the back. Taisi Taoibhgheal and her female retinue were on the other side of Conghal, and he ranged the king's sons along the sides of the hostel; and Fachtna Finn File and Fraoch the druid sat down before Conghal, and, though they were in fear and terror, none the less were they drinking and pleasuring and amusing themselves greatly.[2]

XXXIV.

As to Nabgodon mac Ioraidh, he put to sea his fleet to go to Ireland in search of the daughter of king Donn, and his guides were those who had preceded him to Ireland. They came to Rathlin, and they saw the light of the lamps[3]

north. [2] This simple yet effective manner of anticipating an on-coming event is typical of Irish story-telling at its best. [3] Loċṙann, a loan-word from Latin 'lucerna.' The 'righ-chaindell' or royal candle in a king's house is a common feature in old Irish tales.

caoap roillṛ (1°) na loċṁann ap laraḋ oo ṁuin ṁaṁa amuiġ. "Maiṫ, a luaṫ an eoluiṛ!" ap Nabgaoon, "c'áit a bṛuil an troillṛ ṁóṛ úo aoċamuio?" "Areó ap ooiġ linne," ap ṛiao, "gupab a bṛiaṫnuiṛe Ri[ġ] Ouinn atá ṛí, 7 ap ann atá an ben oo iapṛamaṛne ṫuiṫṛi 7 ap ooiġ linne gupab é an ṛeṛ o'a ttucaḋ i oo biaḋ ann ap a banaiṛ anoċt .i. mac Ri[ġ] Éireann." "Oob' ṛeṛṛ linn go maṫ é oo biaoh ann," ap Nabgaoon, "7 teicchiṫ roiṛṛionn tṛi long uaiṫ o'ṛior na h-innṛi, 7 taḃṛiat leó ṛgéla na caṫṛach ċugainn"; 7 táṅgaoaṛ ṛin ṛompa o'ṛior na hinnṛi.

XXXV.

Ṫála Feṛṛcuṛa, imuṛṛio, ooḃíren ag éṛteaċt ṛe mongaṛ (2°) an ṁaṁa oo'n taoib ṫuaiṫe 7 aoċuala ṛuaṫlaoh (3°) na luinge láṅṁoiṛe ag gaḃáil acaṛṛoiṫe (4°) iṛin innṛi. Oo éiṛiġ Feṛṛcuṛ amaċ, 7 oo ġlac a aiṁa go haṫlaṁ annṛin, 7 óoconnaic Muiṛeaḋaḋ Meṛgeaċ mac Riġ Alban ṛin, táinic a noeaghaiṫ Feṛṛcuṛa amach, 7 coṁ luaṫ o'Feṛṛcuṛ ooċum an ċalaiṫ 7 oo'n ċeoluing ag teaċt a ttíṛ oíḃṛin, 7 oo iaḋ Feṛṛcuṛ a ṫa ġlaic ṁoṛa ṁileṫa ṛa ċuiṛṛiṫoraċ na luinge 7 tuccuṛtaiṛ eṫaṛcṛiaṫaḋ anḃail ruiṛṛe gur ġṛioṫnaiġ a cláṛaċa go cuṛaoa, [7 ro ṛ]cinneoaṛ (5°) a taiṛṛingaṫa cengail 7 coṁoluṫa eiṛoe uile, 7 oo ṛcaoileroaiṛ o'n ccuiṛṛi[ṫoraċ] o'a ċéle gan contabaiṛt uile í go naḃaoaṛ a poiṛeann ag teaċt tṛiṫe ap ruo na tṛaġha . . . (6°) ṛleoḃaiḃ; 7 oo ġabuṛoaiṛ Muiṛeaḋac Meṛgeaċ mac Ri[ġ] Alban [ag ionna]ṛḃaḋ na poiṛne go ruiṛeaċaiṛ; 7 táinic Feṛṛcuṛ iṛin luing ṛa neṛa ṫo iaṛ ṛin, 7 [oo bí ré] ag maṛḃaḋ na poiṛne, 7 táinic Muiṛeaḋac móṛ 'na ṫeaghaiṫ in gaċ luing o'a [longaiḃ] go ráinic leo

(1°) Distinguish roillṛ, *fem.*, 'light'; rolur (adj.), 'clear, bright'; rolur (noun), *masc.*, 'light.' (2°) mongar, 'roaring' (O'R.). *Vide s.v.* mongáir (Dinneen, "Irish Dict."). (3°) ruaṫlaoh, cf. ruaṫ, 'a sigh, groan,' &c., O'R. (4°) acarroiṫe, gen. of acarroir, 'anchor,' a Norse loan-word; Norse, akkarsaeti, *vide* Meyer, "Contributions to Irish Lexic."

shining on the surface of the sea outside. "Well, O guides," said Nabgodon, "where is yonder great light we see?" "We believe," said they, "that it is in the presence of king Donn it is, and there is the wife we seek for you; and we believe that he to whom she was given is there to-night celebrating her marriage, namely—the son of the king of Ireland." "We deem it all the better that it is he would be there," said Nabgodon, "and let three ships' crews of you go to the island, and bring us information about the 'cathir'"; and they moved forward to the island.

XXXV.

As to Fergus, indeed, he was listening to the roaring of the sea on the northern side, and he heard the scraping of the very large ship taking anchor in the island. Fergus rose and quickly seized his arms, and when Muiredhach Mergeach, son of the king of Scotland, perceived that, he came out after Fergus, and Fergus came as quickly to the beach as did the first ship to touch land;[1] and Fergus grasped his two large warrior hands round the prow of the vessel, and gave it a dreadful wrench, so that he shook its planks right bravely, and all the nails that bound and held it fast[2] started out of it, and, without a doubt, he slit it all from one end to the other, so that the crew came through it on to the strand. . . . Muiredhach Mergeach, son of the king of Scotland, took to driving back fiercely[3] the crew; and Fergus came to the ship nearest him after that, and was slaying the crew; and Muiredhach Mor came after him into each of the ships, till they succeeded in completely destroying in this fashion the

[1] Lit., 'coming to land.' [2] Lit., 'its nails of binding and fastening.' [3] Lit., 'carefully, watchfully.'

(5°) no rcinneadh; O. Ir. rcenim, 'I spring.' (6°) Defect in MS. Owing to the frayed condition of the edges of our MS., the words at the end of a number of lines are missing. The reader will recognise this by the words which have been restored and inserted in square brackets.

roiṁeno na ttri long do lánmarbaḋ ar a n-oirdeṙaḋ rin ; 7 táng[a]dar [iṙin mb]ruiġin ar a haiṫle 7 do ṫógbadar a n-arma uairib 7 do ṙuidedar ina n-ion[adaib] féin iar rin, 7 nir comṁaidiṁ na h-eclá do rinnedar roiṁ.

XXXVI.

Ir ann rin táinic [Nab]ġadon lion a luingi a ndeaġ-haiḋ a muintire, 7 ar aṁlaiḋ ruair iad ina ccorraċuib [ġear]ṙá comṁbuailte ra ċorrṫoraċaiḃ a long, 7 a longa ar n-a luaiṫbiread. "Ir uaṫṁar mar biḋ (1°) ar muintir," ar Nabġodon, "7 ar nertmar do marbaḋ re h-eḋ n-aṫgoiriu (2°) uile iad"; [7] do ċualadar ġreadan mór iṙin mbruiġin. "Déna[m] d'ionnroiġiḋ na bruiġne, a [ṙíor]a!" ar Nabġodon, "co ndioġlam ár muintir ar a bṙuil d'Erendaiḃ (3°) innte, 7 tabraiḋ cairrice 7 cloca [o'n] ccalaḋ (4°) lib go mbed aġuinn do bṙiread na bruiġne." Ir aṁlaiḋ tángadarran d'ionnroiġiḋ na bruiġne 7 ualuiġe aiḋble leo do ċlochaiḃ tuinne na traġa, 7 ó ránġadar i tuccadar ṙiair barbaraḋa do'n bruiġin ġur léccred a rceṫ (5°) 7 a rleaġa 7 a ccloiṁe ina [bean]noiḃ 7 a reancolaman (6°) do bi ina ṙeraṁ re dreiṫ na bruiġne do ċongbáil ina reraṁ ġan tuitim orṫa. Ir annrin do éirig Fergus 7 táinic amaċ, 7 táinic Muiredaċ Mericcaċ ina ḋeaġhaiḋ; 7 tuccadar luaṫċuairt a ttimċill na bruiġne, 7 tuġadar [ur]ċur ferḋa feramhail o'n mbruiġin amaċ orra, 7 do ṫuit céd laoċ 7 tángadar iṙin mbruiġin anonn ar a haiṫle; 7 do ṫógbadar a n-airm uiroġéna uairib innte, 7 do ib[ea]dar a noiġ ṫarta 7 iotan ar a h-aiṫle. Tángadar na h-all-

(1°) For difference between Old Ir. attáu and bíu, *vide* Strachan, "Subst. Verb" (Phil. Soc.), p. 53. (2°) re h-eḋ n-aṫgoiriu : the eclipsis of aṫgoiriu may be accounted for here in two ways : (*a*) eḋ is neuter in O. Ir., and so eclipses in nom. and acc. sg. ; (*b*) the acc. masc., fem., and neut. eclipse in O. Ir., and re governs the acc. Distinguish, however, re from ri, governing acc. and re n-, 'before,' which eclipses in O. Ir., and governs dative. (3°) Mod. Ir. Eirionnach. (4°) calaḋ is the hard shingle beach on the edge of the

crews of the three ships. After that they came into the hostel, and placed their arms above them, and sat them down in their own places,—and they boasted not, indeed, of the deeds they had done.[1]

XXXVI.

Then Nabgodon came with his full fleet after his people, and found them in lacerated, trampled, stricken heaps under the prows of their ships, and their ships smashed to pieces. "Fearful is the state of our people," said Nabgodon, "and fiercely have they been all slain within a very short time"; and they heard a great exulting shout in the hostel. "Let us make towards the hostel, O men!" said Nabgodon, "till we avenge our people on the Irishmen that are in it, and take up the rocks and stones from the beach so as to have them to break down the hostel." In this fashion they came to the hostel with great loads of wave-washed stones[2] from the strand, and when they reached it, they made a fierce attack[3] on the hostel so that they left their shields and spears and swords on its peaks and against an old column that was standing up in order to keep the front of the hostel from falling on them. Then Fergus rose and came out, and Muiredhach Mergach after him, and they made a quick circuit of the hostel, and they fired on them bravely and in manly fashion from the hostel, and a hundred warriors fell; and then they came into the hostel, put up their sharp-pointed arms in it, and afterwards drank their drink to quench their thirst.[4] All the foreigners again approached

[1] This splendid climax is a fitting ending to what may be considered a brilliant example of vigorous Irish narrative. [2] Lit., 'wave-stones' (?); cf. however, Stokes, "Zeit. für Celt. Phil.," Band i., p. 438, *s.v.* cuimid, 'stone' (?). Can cuinne here be for cuinde? [3] Lit., 'shower.' [4] Lit., 'their drink of thirst and of parchedness.' iotha, gen. iothan, 'thirst.' N.B.—oig, O. Ir. acc. of oeoch.

high-tide mark, upon which the boats were beached. (5°) *Sic* MS. (6°) fearcolaman: for this feature in old Irish buildings, cf. Joyce, "Social History," vol. II., p. 35.

mapraig uile aiṁ d'ionnroigid na bruigne, 7 do gabadar doiṁi na bruigne da gach áiṫe (1) impe. Ódconnaic [Ana]dal Eudach mac Ri[g] Conchenn cona ṫri céd Conceannach, tángadar amach 7 tugadar áṫa móra [ar m]uintiri, Nabgadoin; 7 do ċuiredar a raon (2°) maṫma 7 moiṫeichid uile iad o'n mbruigin go hairm a raibe Nabgadon; 7 tángadar iṫin mbruigin céna iarṫain 7 do ibedar a noig ċaṫa. Iarṫain do ġrer (3°) Nabgadon a muintir docum na bruigne go h-aclaṁ 7 tángadar da gach áiṫe dí, 7 do ġáiredar uimpe; 7 táinic Fergus amach 7 Muiredach Mergach aiṁ 7 do ċuiredar áṫa móra ar na sluaġaib gur ṫraomead ar gach leṫ o'n mbruigin iad, 7 tángadar iṫin mbruigin 7 do furdedar ina n-ionadaib fén aiṁ. Ir annsin adubairt Nabgadon: "Éirig duinn," ar sé, "7 loiscfer an bruigen im ċennaib fuil innte do sluaġaib." Táinic díṫim mór do macaemaib Rioġ na h-Alban d'ionnroigid na bruigne 7 do ċiudbracadar do saigdib tenead an bruigin. Tángadar amach annsin dá mac Ri[g] Connacht .i. Ailill Temra Gaoth 7 Ailill Temra Cruaċ, 7 do rónrad corcar mór amuig, 7 tángadar iṫin mbruigin iar sin, 7 do ċuir sin socht mór ar lucht na h-Alban uile. "Ni ċualamar iomrad bṫer n-Érenn ima n-engnam roiṁe ro sidh," ar Nabgadon.

XXXVII.

Agus táinic cat mór d'ionnroigid na bruigne 7 do ṫóbradar doiṁi na bruigne do bṫredh. Táinic Fergus 7 Muiredach Mergach amach aiṁ, 7 tuccadar a noer sidhe mbruigin, 7 do ċuiredar a raibe 'na timċill uile a raen maṫma noco ránġadar a cortad, (4°) 7 tángadar iṫin

(1°) Cf. Burns, "Of all the *airts* the wind doth blow." (2°) O. Ir., roen, 'a way, a road.' (3°) do ġrer: O. Ir. grasaim, 'urge, incite,' 3rd sg. pret., ro grer; later grerrim, 3rd sg. pret., ro grer, do grer. (4°) cortad: cf. costud, 'halting, staying' (Stokes, "Tog. Troi."), 'checking'

the hostel and pressed on every side round the doors of the hostel. When Anadhal Euchtach,[1] son of the king of the Conchenns, and his three hundred Conchenns saw that, they came out and wreaked great slaughter on Nabgodon's followers, and routed and put them all to flight from the hostel towards where Nabgodon was ; and they came afterwards back to the same hostel and drank their drink to quench their thirst. Then Nabgodon quickly urged on his people towards the hostel, and they rushed on it from every point, and shouted round it. Fergus and Muiredhach Mergach again came out and wreaked great slaughter on the hosts, so that they were beaten on every side of the hostel ; and they (Fergus, &c.) came back to the hostel and resumed their own places again. Then Nabgodon said : " Let us go," said he, " and burn the hostel over the heads of the hosts that are in it." A great swarm of the warriors of the king of Uardha approached the hostel, and they shot fiery darts at the hostel. Then the two sons of the king of Connaught, Ailill Teora Gaoth and Ailill Teora Crioch, came out and made a great heap of slain outside, and came back afterwards to the hostel, and that put a full stop[3] to all the people of Uardha. " We never before heard the men of Ireland boasting about their dexterity in arms," said Nabgodon.

XXXVII.

A great band approached the hostel and tried to break in the door of the hostel. Fergus and Muiredhach Mergach sallied out again, and went to the left of the hostel and routed all that were round it till they reached their halting-place.[4] They came into the hostel afterwards, and not long[5]

[1] *I.e.*, 'active.' [2] Lit., 'sat in.' [3] Lit., 'silence.' [4] Or 'till they received a check.' [5] Or 'scarcely (had they taken . . . when).'

(Meyer) : cf. also coɾtuo, 'to steady,' "C. M. Rath," 182. N.B. coɾtuo, 'demeanour'; coɾtao, 'to taste' (*vide* Hend., "Fl. Bric.," Irish Texts Soc., p. lxiii). For further reference to this word, *vide* Additional Notes.

mbruigin iar sin 7 ní mór go ráinic óóid a noeoch d'ibe anuair do gairedar na sluaga air fa'n m-bruigin. Táinic amach annsin Cruimthann corcarach mac Fercuirt Faircce 7 Cairbre Congancnerach mac Cairbre Crúim; 7 tus fear óid a cle sirin mbruigin 7 fer ele a dhe, 7 do fertadar a comlann timcill na bruigne gur dícuirsiot na sluaig uile uaide; 7 ní tainic leó act a n-arma do tógbáil in tan tángadar na sluaig air docum na bruigne. Ro éirig Fercur 7 Muiredhach Mergach amach air, 7 ger' lionmar na slóig do dícuirsiot o'n mbruigin uile iad go lár na n-allmharach, 7 tángadar isin [mbruigin] tré lár an catha d'a n-aimdeóin 7 do tógaib Muiredach a iolach corcair os áird annsin. Is annsin adubairt Nabgadon: "Ar é [céd?] eccraid (1°) téd mo sluaga," ar se, "a brathair an tsluaig atá isin mbruigin 7 erged uile, a mograide!" [ar sé,] "go mbrisiom an bruigin, uair ní fuirail duinn (2°) uile teacht da h-ionoroige." Tángadar na sluaig [uile 'r] an mbruigin annsin 7 do gairedar da gach áird 7 da gach airdenn di, 7 do cuireadar [teinid ar] gach áird innte. Ro eiccedar tri comaltada (3°) Congail amach annsin .i. Meisne, Semne [7 Lac]aisne, 7 tángadar tar dorus dercertach na bruigne amach 7 do mudrad na tent[ide] tendala 7 do marbrad lucht a n-adnaid, 7 tuccrad a noer sirin mbruigin ar a haithle 7 [nis]gabad siú nogo rángadar an dorus cédna, 7 is do seandaib (4°) a sleg 7 d'faobraib clairiom gur dúirsiot na sluaig 'san mbruigin iad, 7 nobenrad na h-allmharaig go borb sirin mbruigin gur bhrisiot doisi na bruigne gur buaidrisiot ól 7 aoibnes um lucht na catrach; 7 sus[rat] ar an oidce sin go fuaidid fuiseadair nogo ttáinic lá cona lánfoillsi ar n-a mharach. Agus [nuair] tainic an lá aoubairt Congal: "Eiricid, a

(1°) Eccraid: *leg.* decraid, 'difficulty, strait'; ecraite means 'hostility.' (2°) Lit. 'it is not too much for us.' fuirail = fur-óil, 'over-much,' furail .i. imurcra, O'Dav. Gloss. (3°) comaltada,

after taking their drink the hosts again shouted round the hostel. Criomhtann the Valorous, son of Fergus Fairge, and Cairbre Congancnesach, son of Cairbre Crom, then came out, and one of them went to the right of the hostel and the other to the left, and they fought round the hostel and drove off from it all the hosts. They had only put up their arms when the hosts again came to the hostel. Fergus and Muiredach Mergach went out again, and, numerous though the hosts were, they drove them all back from the hostel into the midst of the foreigners, and they returned into the hostel right through the forces despite the latter, and Muiredhach raised aloft then his shout of triumph. Then Nabgodon said: "That is the first disaster my hosts met with," said he, "from the hosts in the hostel, and let you all go, O princes!" [said he] "till we overthrow the hostel, for we must all advance against it."

All the hosts then came to the hostel, and shouted on all sides of it and from all points of it, and they set fire to every part of it. The three foster-brothers of Conghal, Merne, Semne, and Lathairne, then went out, and passed through the southern door of the hostel, and they extinguished the lighted torches,[1] and slew those who lit them. They went afterwards to the left of the hostel, and they were not resisted till they reached the same door, and it is at the points of their spears and with the edges of their swords the hosts drove them into the hostel. The foreigners attacked the hostel bravely, and broke the doors of the hostel, and troubled the drinking and pleasuring of the inhabitants of the 'cathir,' and they passed the night in threatening and vigilant fashion till day with its clear light came on the morrow. When the day came, Conghal said: "Rise, O men," said he, "and seize your arms

[1] ꞇenꝺaꞃ, 'fire-brand.'

'foster-brothers'; coṁꝺaꞃtaꝺa, 'foster-sons.' (4°) *I.e.* Mod. Ir. ꝑinn, 'a point'; O. Ir. ꝑenꝺ also means 'spear.'

fíora," ar sé, "7 gabaid bar n-arma 7 tabraid bar n-aighe a[r] doirrib na bruighne." Ir annsin dogabad leóran sceit (1°) d'a sciathaibh 7 slega d'a n-aidlenaib gur [chroch]nuig an bruighion uile go h-aigmeil acgaib uair ni fairbe bruighion fiam dob' ionnann do'n bruig[in] sin o'n chrochnugad tuccadar na catha cectairde fuirre. Ir ann sin do éirig Feidlimid 7 do gab a arma 7 táinic amach ar in mbruighin, 7 tucc a aghaid ar na sluaghaibh, 7 an áit ba tighe (2°) do na sluaghaibh ar ann do ionnsoigh Feidlimid seo (3°) 7 do sinne slighe fáilmheach tshesna sluaghaibh. Ir ann sin táinic Congal amach 7 do chóimig a cath a n-aghaid na n-allmharach cona mheisgedaibh áille iomda ioldatacha or a cceannaibh. Dochonnaic Ri na hUalgda sin, do chóimig a cath 7 do sinne leibionn do sciathaibh allata allmharda ina uiridimcill. Agus dochonnaic cách a chéle do meabhaid (4°) bloighchém boidha do na cataibh i cceann a chéle 7 tuccad fiada áig 7 ionghuile eatarro 7 doberr cach dib a bern chatha (5°) a cath ar oile. Táinic Feidlimid annsin 7 do seidigh [sé] sligid milead i ccath na n-allmharach. Ir annsin airmidecht céadfeidlimid Feidlimidha do theacht ariam.

XXXVIII.

Táinic Anadal mac Ri[g] Concenn cona chi céd conceannaib fo'n ccath, 7 do léccsed a n-anala tentide fa na sluaghaibh 7 noben bern chatha ar an ccath 7 tuccsat sciailead 7 sceannrad ar na cathaibh. Ir ann sin do éirig Ionnar 7 Luaidfeidlimid Nabgadoin 7 do ionnsoigh fa sluaghaibh Congail, 7 mor gab cath no comlann sir, 7 tucc d'a uad gur' fada uadha foimtin 7 ba cumal ler (6°) bar d'fagbail (7°)

(1°) sceit, *sic* MS. sciatha = ordinary *nom.* or *acc. pl.* (2°) tighe, comparative of tiug, 'thick.' (3°) *I. e.* iad. (4°) do meabhaid: lit., 'burst forth.' (5°) *I. e.* berna catha, 'gap of battle': cf. bearna baogail, 'gap of danger.' (6°) *I. e.* leir. (7°) d'fagbail.

and face towards the doors of the hostel." Then their shields were taken from their shield-straps, and their spears from their rests,[1] so that the whole hostel shook fearfully and violently, for never was there a hostel like that hostel through the shaking the armies on both sides gave it. Then Fergus rose, and took his arms, and came out of the hostel, and turned towards the hosts; and the place where the hosts were thickest there it was Fergus approached them, and he cut a warrior-path through the hosts. Then Conghal came out, and drew up his forces with their numerous and many-coloured beautiful standards above their heads in front of the foreigners. When the king of Uardha saw that, he drew up his forces and made a palisade of strong, gigantic shields round them; and when they saw one another, inimical ringing-strokes resounded from the two armies upon one another, and martial and valorous interchanges[2] passed between them, and each of them cut his battle-gap in the other's army. Fergus then came and cut a warrior's path in the foreigner's army. Then it is related Fergus was, for the first time, ever angered.[3]

XXXVIII.

Anadhal, son of the king of the Conchenns, with his three hundred Conchenns came to the attack, and they breathed their fiery breaths among the hosts, and he cut a battle-gap in the army; and they scattered and scared the battalions. Then the wrath and quick anger of Nabgodon arose, and he turned towards the hosts of Conghal, and neither in battle nor contest was he resisted; and he noticed[4] that assistance was far from them, and he cared not about dying provided his glory

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[1] The hanging of his spear and shield over his head served, amongst other purposes, that of marking the warrior's place in the drinking-hall. [2] Lit., 'showers of bravery and of valour.' [3] Lit., 'the first anger of Fergus is mentioned to have come.' [4] Lit., 'he took to his heed.'

acht go maiṁh a blaḋ do bunaḋ; 7 ṁucc ṁaṫar ṁoġḋa no-naiṁneiġe mar a gairbe Conġal irin ċaṫ, 7 do ċomṁuicṫiot na cuiraiḋ re céle. Dóiġ ámh ba comṁac ḋá cuiraḋ rin 7 ba leoġaire ḋa leoman 7 ba mire ḋa maṫġaman 7 ba ḋaṫaċt ḋa ḋaiṁ noileann, 7 niop ḟuluing neaċ beiṫ i ccomḟoccur dóiḃ eoh triocaḋ troiġeaḋ (1°) ar gaċ leaṫ le croiḋeaṫ a ccomlainn 7 re h-iomḟoiccri [a n-]anala 7 doḃáḋar irin ccomrac rin ó ḟoillri na maidne muiċe gur ḋeiṁeaḋ do'n ló. Ro éiṁiġ ḟeaṁcc 7 neiṁniġe Nabgadoin tar Conġal annrin; 7 ar aṁlaiḋ báḋar 7 aor dána 7 airrdiḋ, mna 7 macaoiṁ na caṫraċ uile aga ccomḟeċeṁ a ccomḟoccur dóiḃ; 7 doḃi Ḃruicne ann ḟór, 7 ordonnaic ré Conġal aga ḟorrach, ro reṁech Ḃruicne or cionn na caṫraċ conaċ raiḃe d'Ulltaiḃ uile énduine nar ḟech fair; 7 adeirt: "Oirt do ċoll uaṫḃáir a Conġail!" ar Ḃruicne, "uair ir aire do ionnarb Ḟeargcur mac Leoe a h-Ulltaiḃ tú re méd do meṫaċta 7 do mílaoċuiḃ, 7 ir aire benfar Nabgadoin do ċend diot 7 béṫar do mnaoi uait." Ir annrin táinic a neart féin 7 a cumaċta do Conġal, 7 tug béim naiṁneiġe do Nabgadoin gur ḋlúiġ a rcíaṫ go rgeaṁaiġmar 7 dorad(2°) an t-aiṫbém dó gur ben a ċenn d'a ċoluinn, 7 do ġaḃ an cenn ina láim 7 do ċomṁaoid a Ḃriaṫnuire an tríuaiġ uile é; ionnus gur muiġ ar luaṫ na h-Uarḋa uile anorin, 7 doḃaḋ comang a cconair teiċid muna ḋeċaiṙ irin ḟairge 7 gurḃo tiug an t-ár ar láṫair an ċaṫa doḃú tige irna h-airdeiroiḃ é ar roċtoin a long do na laoċaiḃ; ionnus gur ṫuiteḋar rluaiġ na h-Uarḋa uile le Conġal cona muintir, 7 do rinneḋar [cairn] d'a cceannaiḃ 7 duma d'a n-eduiġiḃ anorin 7 tuccaḋ a ċorcar go Conġal, 7 giḋ iad [muin]ter Conġail ann ḟór doḃ' iomḋa a n-earḃaḋa 7 doḃa creuṫaċ a ċuiraiḋ 7 doḃi Conġal

(1°) troiġeaḋ, gen. pl. of troiġ, 'a foot.' (2°) O. Ir. dorat, 'he gave'; 3rd sg. perf. of do-beir, 'gives.'

endured. He made a royal and most fierce onslaught on the place where Conghal was in the battle, and the warriors fought together. For that was, indeed, a combat of two warriors, and it was the mangling of two lions and the madness of two bears and the rage of two huge stags; and no one could endure being near them for within the space of thirty feet on every side through the bravery of their fighting and the proximity of their breaths; and they were at that fight from dawn of the early morning till close of day. The anger and hatred of Nabgodon were stirred against Conghal then, and they were in this wise—the scientists and entertainers, the women and youths of the whole 'cathir' were watching them near at hand. Bricne was also there, and when he saw Conghal pressed hard (?), he shouted over the 'cathir' so that there was not one of all the Ultonians that did not look at him, and he said: "On you is your dire destruction[1]! O Conghal!" said Bricne, "for it was through the greatness of thy cowardliness and unmanliness that Fergus mac Lede banished you from Ulster, and on that account Nabgodon will cut your head off, and will take your betrothed from you." Then his strength and his powers came back to Conghal, and he made a fierce stroke at Nabgodon so that he slit his shield fiercely (?)[2]; and he struck him again so that he cut off his head from his body, and taking the head in his hand, he vaunted it before the whole host; so that the people of Uardha were defeated there,[3] and their way of escape was narrow save by their going into the sea. If the slaughter was thick in the midst of the battle, it was thicker in the bays when the warriors reached their ships; and thus fell all the hosts of Uardha by Conghal and his people. They made a cairn of their heads and a mound of their trappings, and Conghal received the victory; and though his people were still there, their losses were many, and his warriors were wounded and

[1] Lit., 'violation.' [2] ꞇgeamaigmaꞇ, 'fiercely' (?). Cf. ꞇceam, 'bark,' 'yelp,' 'growl,' and derivatives (Dinneen, "Dict."). [3] Lit., 'so that he defeated.'

[fein] 'na ghreudtnugad co mór. Táinic Ri Domn 7 a ingen .i. Tair Tairbgeal d'feachaint [Congail. T]ucc an ingen láim tar briagoid dó 7 do gab ag feuchaint a gnead 7 a ghreudt [7 do g]ab ag feudaint cinn Nabgodoin. "Is riogda an cennta," ar sí, "7 ar maith linn [i] n-euccmuis a anma 7 ar maith d'Ulltaib fós beith mar atá 7 is cuma [liom] agá riad"; 7 robeit an laoi :—

[Mór a]n cend úd isin cnoc!
Anba a.n-derna d'ar n-olc!
Dorinne mór d'ulc ar nuair,
Nabgodon mór mac Ioruaid!
[Nabgo]don táinic a ttuaid,
Ri na h-Alba go lion sluag;
Congal doben a ghenn de,
[S]innsear cloinne Ruderuide
[Gid]ó tángadar ale
Cugainn go cuan Racharnne,
Ar fesis dóib 'na beith ag ól,
Mar do ghuirsiom an cath mór.
Mor.

XXXIX.

Tángadar anonn isin mbruigin ar a h-aithle 7 do cuiread a ngniamán gloinide iad 7 a ttigthib fionna fairrsionga fíorninide; 7 tuccad lega d'a leigen 7 dobádar caoicdir ar mís (1°) a nounad Ri Duind mar sin; 7 ba maith an muintear aga riabadar 7 ar maith do gaithedar siu; 7 ó thainic doib a leigen 7 a mbeith in-siubail 7 an fleadh mór 7 an banais sin do gaithemh, aroubairt Ri Donn: "Maith, a Congail," ar sé, "ber do mnaoi let 7 iarr fén fearann ar glandaib Ruderaide dí uair ni h-ail liomsa Ulltaib do beith ina mbrodbhaib dam uimpe." "Ni biaid roin," ar Congal, "acht teighid Angoda mac Anluin 7 Bricne mac Cairbhre go h-Eamain Macha 7 iarraid fearann damsa dom' mnaoi ar Fergus mac Leide 7 ar maithib Ulad 7 dingeubadsa mo goccad 7

(1°) caoicdir ar mís: the full moon divides the month into two parts, and this division the Irish followed; hence the division into fifteen days, caoicdir. *Vide* Loth, "L'Année Celtique," in the *Revue Celtique*, April, 1904.

Conghal himself was severely wounded. King Donn and his daughter, Taisi Taoibhgeal, came to see Conghal. The girl placed her arm round his neck, and she examined his wounds and injuries, and looked upon the head of Nabgodon. "Royal is this head," said she, "and glad we are that it is not alive,[1] and glad also are the Ultonians that it is so, and I mind not saying so"; and she recited the poem:—

Great is yonder head on the hill!
Great the evil it wrought us!
Great evil he wrought betimes,
Nabgodon, the great, son of Ioruadh!
Nabgodon came from the north,
The king of Uardha with all his power,
Conghal cut off his head,
The elder of the Clann Rury;
Though they came hither
To us to Rathlin's harbour,
Better for them than drinking,
The manner he waged the great fight.

XXXIX.

They came into the hostel thereafter, and they were conducted into their glass sun-bower, as well as into their fair capacious bright booths, and physicians were appointed to heal them, and they were a fortnight and a month in the dun of king Donn. The people they were with were good, and good was the time they passed with them, and when they were healed and able to walk, and the great feast and marriage ceremony finished, king Donn said: "Well, Conghal," said he, "take your wife with you, and seek yourself a territory from the Clann Rury for her, for I do not like to have the Ultonians my enemies on her account." "They shall not be, indeed," said Conghal, "but let Angotha, son of Anlun,[2] and Bricne mac Cairbhre go to Eamain Macha, and seek a territory for me for my wife from Fergus mac Lede and the chiefs of Ulster, and I shall withhold

[1] ı n-eccmuıṙ a anma: lit., 'in the absence of his soul.' Cf. *is marb in corp i nd-écmais in anma*, 'the body is dead in the absence of the soul' ("Passions and Hom." from L. Br., 8384). [2] MS. has Anġoċa mac Luın.

coccaḋ Feiccuṙa mic Roṙa ṁíḃṙiom ṫ'a ċionn." Táṅgaḋaṙ-ṙan ṙompa iaṙṙin go h-Emoin, 7 aṙ taoṙca ṙáṅgaḋaṙ a ṙceula go h-Emoin inaṙ iaḋ féin, uaiṙ ba baiṫ leó uile an caṫ ṙin ṫo ḃṙuṙ Conġal aṙ luaṫ na h-Uaṙḋa ṙe céṫċinnṙeaḋal a ċoccaiḋ 7 ṫo ṙeṙaḋ ṙáilte ṙiu aṫ na ṙioġuiḃ ṙin 7 ṫo ṙiaṙṙaiġeḋaṙ ṙceula an ċaṫa ṙin ṁíoḃ 7 ṫo innṙeḋaṙ ṙin ṁóiḃ uile. "Cṙéṫ ima ttaṅgaḃaiṙṙi annṙo?" aṙ maiṫe Uiaḋ. "[Ṫ']iaṙṙaiḋ ṙeṙoinn oṙuiḃṙi táṅgamaṙ ṫo ṁnaoi Conġail," aṙ ṙiaḋ, ".i. ṫ'inġin Ri[ġ] Ḋuinn 7 ṫingeuḃaiḋ Conġal a ċoccaḋ féin 7 coccaḋ Feiccuṙa mic Roṙa ṫ'Ulltaiḃ ṫ'a ċionn." "Ticciḋ Conġal féin a n-Éiṁnn," aṙ Feiġuṙ mac Leṫe, "7 ó ṫo ġeall a ċoccaḋ ṫo ṫionġḃáil ṫ'Ulltoiḃ ṫoḃeuṙṙa ṙiġe n-Uiaḋ ṫó, uaiṙ aṙ ṙine 7 aṙ uaiṙle é ina miṙi." "Ni ġeuḃaṙan ṙin," aṙ Aṅgoċa, "uaiṙ tuġ ṫ'a ḃṙeiṫiṙ naċ ġeuḃhaḋ ṙiġe n-Uiaḋ no go ccoiṙeonaḋ Riġe n-Éiṙeann aṙ tuṙ." "Maḋ é ṙin aṫuḃaiṙtṙion," aṙ Feiccuṙ mac Leṫe, "ṫoḃeuṙṙa ṙonn maiṫ ṫ'a ṁnaoiṙion." "Cia an ṙeṙaṫ ṙin?" aṙ iaṫṙan. "In tṙioċaṫ céṫ aṙ coiṁṙoiġṙi ṫ'Feṙann a h-aṫaṙ féin," aṙ Feiccuṙ. "Aṙ cuma ṫuitṙi ṫo ṫaḃaiṙt ṫó," aṙ ḃṙicne, "uaiṙ ṫo ḃiaḋ ṙiġe n-Uiaḋ aṫ' ḟeġmuiṙ aċt muna ttuġṫa ṙin uaiṫ." "Ṫamaḋ é ṙin bu áil leiṙṙion," aṙ Feiccuṙ, "ṫoġeuḃa uaimṙi ġan imṙeṙoin é." Is annṙin táṅgaḋaṙ na teaċta ṫ'ionnṙoiġiṫ Conġail go teaċ Ri Ḋuinn. Ṫo ṙiaṙṙaiġ Feiccuṙ ṙġeula ṫóiḃ, an ḃṙuaṙaḋaṙ an ṙeaṙann ṫo ċuaḋaṙ ṫ'iaṙṙaiḋ. "Ṙuaṙamaṙ," aṙ ṙiaḋ, "7 ṫoḃeuṙa Feiccuṙ mac Leiṫe ṙiġe n-Uiaḋ ṫuitṙi ṫamaḋ áil leaṫ 7 tuġ an tṙioċa céṫ aṙ neṙa ṫ'Feṙann a h-aṫaṙ ṫoṫ' ṁnaoi go Ḋún Soḃaiṙce"; 7 ṫoḃa maiṫ le Conġal ṙin 7 ṫo ċuiṙ Ri Ḋonn a inġen 7 maiṫiṙ iomḋa lé aṙ in tṙioċaṫ ċéṫ ṙin, 7 ṫo ṙinneaḋ Ḋún aiceṙ ann .i. Ḋún Taiṙi 7 Ḋún Taiṙi ainm na ṙenna i ṙaiḃe ṙóṙ.

[1] Lit., 'welcome was made for them.' [2] MS., Fergus; but evidently this is a scribal slip for 'Conghal.' [3] The territory of father and daughter would therefore stretch along the Antrim coast from Knocklayd to Dunseverick.

my own attack and the attack of Fergus mac Rosa from them in return for it." They came on thereafter to Eamain, and news of them reached Eamain quicker than they themselves ; for they all were glad of the battle Conghal won over the people of Uardha on his entering on war. They were welcomed[1] by those kings, and they asked them about the battle, and they told them all about it. "Why did you come here?" said the princes of Ulster. "We came to seek a territory from you for the wife of Conghal," said they ; "that is, for the daughter of king Donn, and Conghal will withhold his own attack and the attack of Fergus mac Rosa from the Ultonians in return for it." "Let Conghal himself come to Ireland," said Fergus mac Lede; "and since he undertakes to withhold his attack from the Ultonians, I shall give the kingdom of Ulster to him, for he is older and nobler than I." "He will not take that," said Angotha; "for he swore he would not take the kingdom of Ulster till he should contest the kingship of Ireland first." "If that is what he said," said Fergus mac Lede, "I shall give a good estate to his wife." "What territory is that?" said they. "The cantred nearest the territory of her own father," said Fergus. "It matters not your giving it to him," said Bricne, "for you shall be deprived of your kingdom of Ulster if you give not that." "If that is what he would like," said Fergus, "he shall get it from me without dispute."

Then the ambassadors came to Conghal to the house of king Donn. Conghal[2] asked their tidings, whether they had got the territory they went to seek. "We did," said they, "and Fergus mac Lede will give the kingdom of Ulster to you if you wish, and he gave the cantred nearest her father's territory to your wife as far as Dunseverick.[3]" Conghal liked that. King Donn sent his daughter with much treasure to that cantred; and she had a dun erected there, viz., Dun Taisi, and Dun Taisi is the name henceforth of the district in which it was.

An treas cuid.

XL.

Iomċura Conġail inniṫeaṁ ronn ṡéal oile. Aṁbaiṙc ṙe n-a ṁuinṫiṙ a ċoḃlaċ do ċóṁuġaḋ 7 dul d'ionnṫoiġiḋ Loċlann. Do ġluaiṙioḋaṙ ṙompa aṙ muiṙ 7 aṙ móṙṡaiṙṙiġe 7 ṙoba ṙíoġḋa an coḃlaċ ṙin Conġail 7 ṙoba móṙ leó a meanma 7 a meiṙneaċ aġ dul d'ionnṫoiġiḋ Loċlonn 7 aṙ é doḃú ṙiġ Loċlann in tanṙin .i. Aṁlaoi mac Scoinne 7 iṙ ann doḃí a ḋunaḋ a ndeiṙceiṙt Loċlann .i. aġ Eaṙṙuiḋe. Aṙ iṙin uaiṙ 7 aimṙiṙ doḃí Ri L[oċlann] aṙ múṙ a ḃaile 7 a ḋṙaoí ina ṡaṙṙaiḋ .i. Feṙċna ṙile; 7 adconncadaṙ in lo[ingeaṙ] láṁoṙ d'a n-ionnṫoiġiḋ 7 na ṙuil ilḃṙeaca ionġantaċa uaiṙṫiḃ. "Iṙ a[ḋ]b[al an] coḃlaċ úd aḋ-ċiamuiḋ, a Ṡeṙċna," aṙ Rí Loċlann, "7 an ttaḃṙaiḋ aiṫne ṙoṙṙo?" ["Doḃeiṙiṁ]ṙe (1°) aiṫne ṙoṙṙo," aṙ Ṡeaṙċna, "aṙ é coḃlaċ Conġail Cláiṙiṁneiġ mic Ruḋṙaiḋi é 7 [iṙ leiṙ] do ṫuiṫ Nabġadoon mac Iomuaiḋ, ṙí na h-Alḃa." "Cia in ṙluaġ ataá 'na ṡaṙṙaiḋ?" [aṙ ṙí] Loċlonn. "Ni ṫáiṁic a h-Éiṁnn amaċ ṙiaṁ mac ṙioġ aṙ ṡeaṙṙ muinṫiṙe iṁaṙ é," aṙ [Ṡeṙċna,] "uaiṙ ataíḋ ḋa ṁac ṙí[ġ] (2°) Connaċt ina ṡocaiṙ ann .i. Aillil Teoṁa Ġaoṫ 7 Aillil Teoṁa C[ṙíoċ], 7 mac ṙi[ġ] Alḃan 7 mac ṙi[ġ] Laiġen 7 mac ṙi[ġ] Conceno aṙ n-a n-ionnaṙḃaḋ aṙ a ccṙíoċaiḃ ṡé[in 7] neoċ aṙ ṡeṙṙ iṁaiḋ (3°) ṙin uile .i. Feṙċuṙ mac Roṙa, ṙiġṁileaḋ Éṙeann 7 macuṙṙaiḋe (4°) Éṙeann ó ṙin ale"; 7 aḋuḃṙaḋaṙ in laoi ano:—

A ṡeaṙċna aṙ aluinn an ḋṙeam
Táiṁic a h-iaṫ Éṙeano;

(1°) MS. defective. (2°) Ri, ṙiġ: the gen. of ṙi is ṙiġ. In our MS. the forms are confused: we have as gen., ṙi, ṙiġ, ṙioġ. (3°) iṁaiḋ: pl. form of iṁa, ioṁa. (4°) *sic* MS.

PART III.

XL.

As to Conghal there is here narrated another story.[1] He told his people to fit out his fleet and go to Lochlann. They journeyed over sea and ocean; and regal was the fleet of Conghal, and great-minded and great-spirited were they going to Lochlann. The king of Lochlann at that time was Amlaff,[2] son of Scoinne, and his 'dun' was in the south of Lochlann, viz., at Eassuidhe. Just then the king of Lochlann was on the wall of his town, and his druid Fergna, the poet, with him; and they saw the very big fleet approaching and the very bright wondrous sails above it. "Dreadful is that fleet we see, O Fergna," said the king of Lochlann; "and do you know them, O Fergna?" "I know them," said Fergna, "it is the fleet of Conghal Cláiringhneach mac Rudhraighe, and it is by him fell Nabgodon mac Ioruaidh, king of Uardha." "What host is with him?" said the king of Lochlann. "There never came out of Ireland a king's son with a better following than his,[3]" said Fergna, "for there are with him the two sons of the king of Connaught, Ailill Teora Gaoth and Ailill Teora Crioch, and the son of the king of Scotland, and the son of the king of Leinster, and the son of the king of the Conchenns, who are being banished from their own countries, and one who is better than them all, Fergus mac Rosa, the royal champion of Ireland, and the warriors of Ireland furthermore"; and they recited the poem:—

O Fergna! fine the people
Who came from Ireland.

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[1] In Part III. we have narrated the martial exploits of Conghal over sea.
[2] Amlaff is quite a common name in early Irish post-Norse genealogies, and is to be found in the surname, MacAuliffe.
[3] Lit., 'it is better of following than he.'

Noċa (1°) nfaca mire abur
Sluag do biad fo a ccormuiliur;
Cionnur atáid fiad na fir ?
Inad croda na curaid
Mar tiagad i ccenn ca[ċa] ?
Caid é anmanna a n-árdflaċa ?
Congal cláiringneaċ, an rí !
Mac riogda do Rudraidi !
Fearccur mac Rora, reim ngle !
'S an da Ailill oirdnide,
Trí mic Tadairne na ttrer,
Leó adfaodrat laoiċ d'a luaiġ-trear
In triar ele ar calma i cclí (2°)
Mac Fionntuin mic Rudraidi.
Anadal Euċtaċ ar nuair
Rí Coincend an doccaid ġruaid
Cairdre na ccler ir na cceal[fid],
Mac rí[g] Mide na móircead ;
Cionnur atáid féin na fir
Im gniomaid gaile ir gairccid ?
Anad blaċ fercura a mblaid ?
An abra (3°) riom, a Fearccna.

A Fearccna.

XLI.

Ir andrin adubairt Fercna le rí[g] Loclann : "Ferra fáilte riurúd go ruillid," ar sé, "7 déna maiṫ orra, uair gé mad aṁluid do beṫea a breuccmuir do rige do ċoiseón-daoir rúd rige duit 7 gid co[gad] (4°) do beiṫ ort do dingeubadaoir diot é." "Dogeubadran maiṫ agamra dé rin," ar rí Loclonn. Dogabadarran acorraid (5°) irin ccalad annrin, 7 do gabadar a n-arma u[mpa], 7 dorónrat cró coṁdaingean caṫa diob, 7 táinic in Rí ina ceoṁdáil 7 ferair fáilte friú, 7 adubairt an laoi and :—

Moċén duit, a Congail ċrúaid !
Táinic a h-Érinn go mbúaid,
Do geubairri fáilte de
Agamra 'r ag bebenne.

(1°) noċa : hence the neg. part. ċa of the modern Ulster dialect. (2°) clí, 'heart' : cf. Trí Bioir-gaoiṫe (Atk.), ceilg-ṁiana na clí. (3°) abra : apparently is 2nd sg. pres. (4°) MS. defective. (5°) acorraid : *vide* note 4°, p. 86.

I myself never saw in this life
A host like them.
How are these men?
Are the warriors brave
As they go to battle?
What are the names of the high princes?
Conghal Cláiringhneach, the king,
The royal son of Rudhraighe!
Fergus mac Rosa, bright his career,[1]
And the two Ailills, the eminent!
The three sons of Tabhairne of the conflicts;
Heroes shall fall by them through their swift attack.
The other three, brave of heart!
The son of Fionntan mac Rudhraighe,
Anadhal Euchtach,[2] moreover,
The king of the Conchenns of the hard combat,
Cairbre of the feats and of the arts,
Son of the king of Meath of the great arts;
How are these same men
As regards deeds of daring and valour?
Does Fergus' glory endure?
Do you tell me, O Fergna.

XLI.

Then Fergna said to the king of Lochlann: "Give[3] those yonder pleasant welcome," said he, "and treat them well; for even were you absent from your kingdom, they would defend it for you, and whatever [attack] troubled you, they would ward it from you." "They shall be treated well by me on that account," said the king of Lochlann. They then anchored on the beach, and took up their arms, and made of them a strong battle-pen. The king came to meet them, and welcomed them, and recited the poem:—

Welcome, O brave Conghal!
Who came with victory from Ireland,
You shall find welcome
From me and Bebherre;

[1] Lit., 'bright career.' [2] *I.e.* 'active.' [3] Lit., 'make.'

Beirid ar í ar fearr do mnáib,
Agus Airalt, dearb an dáil!
Fearfuid fáilte fri uile
Cirid fri ar frodaine.
Naoiri mo mac, imlib fleg!
Fear 'ga bruigthi fáilte mór
Adeura fiot, ir ní céal,
A Congail feadha cach modéan.
mo.

Agus (1°) tángadar maithe Lochlonn uile ina n-aghaidh 7 forfeirrad fáilte frisin, 7 do folmhuigeadh gruanán in Ri[g] dóib, 7 do cuireadh Congal go maithibh a muintire ann, 7 tuccadh tighe oigheadha do'n fianlach (2°) gairthi ó rin amach; 7 do finnedar gleire foilcthe 7 forbuigthe dóib uile.

XLII.

Ir annsin tuccadh maithe Lochlann docum rig Lochlann, 7 adubairt fris: "caidé bar ccómairle, a maithe Lochlann, ré Congal cona frogdamnuib?" ar sé. "Ar eadh adeirimne," ar siad, "an maith ar mo fhéadain (3°) do dénamh air co ndiongnam í 7 dénara gach maith ar féidir air fód." "Beirid buaid 7 bennachtain, a maithe," ar Ri Lochlann, "ar cómairle deghuintire sin"; 7 ar amhlaidh dobúirium 7 fleadh mor aige do maithib Lochlann 7 do thairben an fleadh do Congal 7 tug ar a cumar 7 ar a ordughadh uile í. "Aredh adeirimsi," ar Congal, "a tabairt damsa 7 do maithib Lochlann." "A n-éntigh le céle 7 maithe Lochlann biar tú no i ttigh let fén?" ar Ri Lochlonn. "An t-ionadh a ccuirfem iul ar a céile ir ann bemid do'n churra," ar Congal; 7 tángadar a fluaighteach in Rigth 7 tuccadh an dara leith dé do maithib Lochlonn 7 in leith eile do Congal cona muintir. Agus (4°) do furid

(1°) MS. et. (2°) MS. contraction fial-, *i.e.* fianlach, fiallach.
(3°) féadam, O. Ir. fétfam, 1st pl. fut. of fétaim, 'I can.' (4°) MS., et.

From Beiuda, best of women,
And Aralt, secure the meeting,
They shall welcome you all
Both king and gentlemen;[1]
Naoisi my son, on the skirts of hosts,[2]
One from whom you shall receive great welcome,
I shall tell you, and I shall not conceal,
O Conghal, beyond all, welcome!

And the chiefs of Lochlann all came to meet them and welcomed them, and the king's sun-bower was prepared for them, and in it were put Conghal and the chiefs of his people; and a splendid house was set apart for the valorous band from that out; and they prepared[3] choice head-baths and body-baths for them all.

XLII.

Then the chiefs of Lochlann came to the king of Lochlann, and he said to them: "What advice do you give, O chiefs of Lochlann, as to Conghal and his royal-stock?" said he. "We say," said they, "to have us treat him the best we can, and do you treat him also in the best possible fashion." "Success and blessing to you, O chiefs," said the king of Lochlann, "for that is the advice of a trusty people." It was so with him then that he had a feast ready for the chiefs of Lochlann; and he presented the feast to Conghal, and took upon himself the control and whole ordering of it. "I tell you," said Conghal, "to give it to me and the chiefs of Lochlann." "Whether shall you stay in one house with the chiefs of Lochlann or in a house by yourself?" said the king of Lochlann. "Where we shall make one another's acquaintance, there we shall be this time," said Conghal. They came into the king's house, and one half of it was given to the chiefs of Lochlann and the other half to Conghal and his people; and Conghal sat

[1] Lit., 'gentleman.' [2] A poetic cheville: we may take it as meaning, 'who wages war on the skirts of hosts.' [3] Lit., 'they made a preparation of.'

Congal ari sliab an iarthir 7 Fergus ari a láim dess 7 Muiredach Meirgech [ari a] láim clí 7 do cuiredh Anadal mac ui Conceann cona chí céd Conceandach irin foc[la] feinnid fa nesa do Congal; 7 do cuiredh Aillil Teora Gaot 7 Aillil Teora Crích irin [focla] feinnid cle 7 Cruimtann mac Fergusa Fairge ina brarraid. 7 Cairbre Congancn[eaghach mac] Cairbre Cruim; 7 do cuiredh Meirne Semne 7 Lachtairne a brarraid [Congail] (1°) 7 do fuid Fachtna Finn File 7 Bricne mac Cairbhre 7 Fiachra Srabtine a briathruire [Congail] 7 Fergusa. Suidhiughadh lethe Congail conuige sin.

XLIII.

Táinic Rí Lochlann irin slúagh [tuaidhe] do'n tig 7 do cuiredh riogh Lochlonn ari a láim dheis, 7 do cuiredh Naoisi [7 Ari]alt a dha mhac irin focla feinnid 7 do cuiredh Bebeire a bean ari a láim [cl]it 7 Beiuda a ingen go lion a bantriachta irin focla feinnid eile; 7 do dáileadh fion 7 feinnidh ari na sluaghaibh 7 do gabadh duana 7 duthchonna [a]ca, 7 do chuir cách a n-aithentus ari a chéle do laochraidhe Lochlann 7 do chuaidhibh Congail; 7 do gabh Bricne ag dénamh cuairta ag maithibh Lochlann 7 fuair maoine 7 [io]nmusa iomda ann 7 do fáidhedar sheis mor a mBricne. Táinic Bricne iarsin a briathruire Feiuda cona bantriacht. "Slán fosit, a Beiuda," ari sé. "Cred ar áil let d'fagáil, (2°) a ollaim?" ari sí. "Ní feidir náid (3°) maoine iarsium, a ingen," ari Bricne. "Cred oile iarrais?" ari sí. "An é nach bfuil tusa, a ingen," ari Bricne, "cred do iomluaidh Congal mac Ruidhraidhe a h-Erinn do'n dul so?" "Ni h-agamsa atáid a rúin," ari in ingen, "acht do chuala gusrab ari ionnarbadh táinic." "Is fíor sin," ari Bricne, "7 gidheadh atá adhbar eile ann." "Cred an t-adhbar sin?"

(1°) MS. defective. The insertion of the word Congail is tentative. (2°) fagáil: thus our MS. for the more etymological form fagbáil. (3°) naid, pl. form of na: cf. ima, imaid; -id represents 3rd pl. of copula.

on the side of the royal house, and Fergus on his right and Muiredach Mergach on his left, and Anadhal, son of the king of the Conchenns, with his three hundred Conchenns, was placed in the champion's seat next Conghal, and Ailill Teora Gaoth and Ailill Teora Crioch in the other champion's seat, and Criomhtann, son of Fergus Fairrge, with them, and Cairbre Conganchneasach, son of Cairbre Crom. Merne, Semhne, and Lathairne were placed with [Conghal], and Fachtna Finn File and Bricne, son of Cairbre, and Fraoch, the druid, sat in the presence of [Conghal] and Fergus. So far the seating of Conghal's half.

XLIII.

The king of Lochlann came to the northern side of the house, and the princes of Lochlann were placed on his right, and Naoisi and Aralt, his two sons, in the champion's seat, and Bebhere, his wife, was placed on his left, and Beiuda, his daughter, with all her female retinue, in the other champion's seat. Wine and mead were distributed amongst the hosts, and they had[1] songs and music, and the princes of Lochlann and the warriors of Conghal became acquainted[2] with one another; and Bricne approached the chiefs of Lochlann, and received treasure and much wealth, and they greatly esteemed Bricne. Bricne came afterwards to where Beiuda and her female retinue were. "Hail, Beiuda," said he. "What dost thou want, O ollamh?" said she. "I seek neither jewels nor wealth, O girl," said Bricne. "What else dost thou seek?" said she. "Do you not know, O girl," said Bricne, "why Conghal mac Rudhraighe journeyed from Ireland this time?" "His secrets are not in my keeping," said the girl, "but I heard he came because he was banished." "That is true," said Bricne, "yet there is another reason." "What is that

[1] Lit., 'singing.' Cf. beit ag gabáil amhrán, 'to be singing songs.'
[2] Lit., 'put their acquaintance on one another.'

ar an ingen. "Do chuala do beith a n-oige 7 a n-aontuma 7 nach bfuil do fhuil do mnaib an domain 7 ar i fin ben dob'áil laighiom, ó dearfaig féin do macoib niog an domain, 7 tug giall duit 7 ar dod' iarraidh (1°) táinic do'n churra." "Dia bragha (2°) fan dámha 'n coibce iarrfoim ar macoib niog ele an domain tig dom' iarraidh faoidhfed ler." "Cred an coibce fin?" ar Bricne. "Tri h-eoin ingine Cairpitinn Cuirr," ar sí, "7 do [c]oideolvaoir fir 7 mná na talman acht gid a n-éccomlann béoir ré ceól na [n-]én fin, 7 cuing cairbuid Cirb 7 caithbarr Mircenmair, 7 noca ttáinic fir fogeubad dámha na nede fin 7 ni faoilim a ttreacht 7 beudha a n-aontuma go bragar uile iad." "Do geubairir fin, a ingen," ar Bricne, "uair ar aithlaid atáid clanna Rudraide 7 an ní nach féduid daoine eile do dénamh do[g]niorfoim re h-ed n-aitgoiriud é 7 an comlann nach bféduid cuiraid do dénamh do[g]nid clanna Rudraide é 7 fuairceóla Congal na certa fin"; 7 adubairt an laoi ann:—

A ingen nadcair (3°) céile!
A gnuir go ngile gréne!
Diongmhala duit ar gach mod
Cur comramh[ach] (4°) mar Congal.
Gid maith letra, a Bricne buain!
Congal mac Rudraide ruaid,
Noca carabra (5°) é tra
Nogo n-ioca mo certa (6°).
Caidé na certa cuinge?
Go brionnam caide an doilge,
Noca nfuige (7°), tolaib gal,
Acht muna bragha Congal.
Tri h-eóin ingine Cairpitinn
Go cceól, tairbeanad tlaithbind!

(1°) MS. dod' diarraid. For this form, diarraid (d'iarraid) for iarraid, cf. Father O'Leary's "Séadna," p. 7: nuair a buail duine bocht uime a (ag) d'iarraid déarca, 'when a poor man met him asking alms.' (2°) fagha, 3rd sg., pres. subj. of fagbaim, 'I get.' (3°) nad cair: nad = neg. rel. particle. (4°) comramhach: cf. Cath R. na Rioġ (Hogan), p. 84; fá doraib na ccuiread comramach. (5°) carabra, 1st sg. conj. B. future of cairim, 'I love.' (6°) MS., certa. (7°) noca nfuige: fuige = 2nd sg. fut. of fagbaim, 'I get.'

reason?" said the girl. "He heard of your being unwedded and marriageable, and that there was not your peer amongst the women of the world, and that is the wife he would like, for he himself excels the sons of the kings of the world, and he fell in love with you,[1] and he came to seek you on this occasion." "If he finds for me the tribute I ask of the sons of the other kings of the world who come to seek me, I shall go with him." "What tribute is that?" said Bricne. "The three birds of the daughter of Cairtheann Corr," said she, "and the men and women of the earth would go to sleep, though they were in dire distress, through the music of these birds; and the yoke of Cearb's chariot, and the helmet of Miscenmas; and none have come who would give these things to me, and I do not think they shall, and I shall remain unmarried till I get every one of them." You shall get them, O girl," said Bricne; "for the Clann Rury are such that they would do in a very short space of time what others could not do at all; and the combat that warriors could not sustain the Clann Rury would; and Conghal will meet[2] these demands"; and he recited the poem :—

O girl who lovest not a lover,
O sun-bright countenance![3]
Fitting for you in every way
A brave warrior like Conghal;
Though you think well, O steadfast Bricne,
Of Conghal, son of Rudhraighe, the red!
I shall not love him, however,
Till he pays my demands.
What are the conditions?
Till we find what is the trouble,
You shall not get them through floods of valour!
Unless Conghal shall get them,
The three birds of the daughter of Cairtheann
With music, melodious[4] the display.

[1] Lit., 'he gave love to you.' [2] Lit., 'solve (these questions).' ꝼuaiɼceóla, 3rd sg. fut. of ꝼuaɼgla·im. On the origin of the root of this word, *vide* Atkinson, *Tri B. Gaoithe*, Appendix, p. xvi. It must be remembered that the 'ē' futures from which the mod. fut. in "eo" has developed is an analogical development from -ɣéna, redupl. fut., ꝺoɣniu, &c. [3] Lit., 'countenance with the brightness of the sun.' [4] *I.e.* cláiṫ, 'gentle'; binꝺ, binn, 'sweet.'

Ar cuing carpait Crib gan geir
Agus cathbarr Micrcenmeir,
Do geubara rin uile,
A ingen fionn foltbuide!
Gaca rine, cobnaip gal,
Do geuba uile, a ingen!
A ingen.

XLIV.

"C'áit a bruilid na neite rin, a ingen," ar Bricne, "co noecmaoir d'a n-iarmaid?" "Atáid i ccathraig Muirne baingairgeodhaig," ar sí. "C'áit a bruil an cathair rin?" ar Bricne. "Eirccidri d'a h-iarmaid roir," ar an ingen, "7 muna bragtar cóir i eirccid sin, 7 muna bragaid éiar eirccid ba dear, 7 muna bragtaoi ba dear i eirccid ba thuaid, 7 nariab mac maith daoib nogo bragtaoi d'eólur uaimri act rin." Ro eirig Bricne iar rin 7 táinic a briadnuire Congail 7 Fergcura, 7 tug a cenn a n-inirle (1°) iomagallaime oirra, 7 ared adubairt: "Maith bar tcurur a h-Éirinn a óga," ar Bricne, "uair an ingen tug eura tocmairc ar macaib riog an domain .i. Deirdre ingen rig Loclann tug griad cairtannaic do Congal 7 do atcuingead coibce air [.i.] tri h-eóin ingine Cairpthinn 7 cuing cairbaid Crib 7 cathbarr Micrcen[mair . . .] cathrach Muirne bangairgeodhaig 7 do cuir fri gearra 7 airmid oirinn an coibce rin d'fagail di .i. da n-o rill (2°) for buailid (3°) bar mbeirta 7 bar [n-airm] raona frithnocht ruib (4°); gurrob fleamnuigther re h-oin (5°) earcoinne gach f[erann] for a raltreorthaoi; trois mna trogain (6°) forrib; Saogal neoil cailleach ar ...

(1°) inirle: 'lowliness.' (2°) da n-o rill, 'two ears of a horse.' Cf. Strachan, "Notes and Glosses, L. na hUidhre" (Archiv); "L. na H.," rhill .i. eich (33b; 6. b. 29); Stokes, "Irish Metr. Gloss," *s. v.* pell, 'horse.' (3°) buailid, *dat.* of buaile, 'a pen, byre'; buaile is a D-stem. (4°) a n-airm raona frithnocht ruib: cf. Hogan, "Cath R. na Righ," p. 104, l. 2, and note. (5°) Om: 'raw flesh, blood': cf. O'R., *s. v.*; O'Dav. "Gloss"; cru .i. om. (6°) trois mna trogain, 'the pangs of a woman in childbirth': cf. P. O'C., *s. v.* trogain. Trog, troigeo .i. claideo, Stokes, "Metr. Gloss.," 101. trogan .i. talam, "Rev. Celt.," xi. 442; xiii. 226.

And the yoke of Cearb's chariot, without prohibition,
And the helmet of Micscenmas,
Thou shalt get all these,
O fair girl of the flaxen hair!
All you seek, through valorous . . . (?)
You shall get them all, O girl.

XLIV.

"Where are these things, O girl!" said Bricne, "that we may go to seek them?" "They are in the 'cathair' of Muirn, the woman-warrior," said she. "Where is that 'cathair'?" said Bricne. "Go east to seek it," said the girl, "and if it is not found in the east, go west; and if you find it not in the west, go south; and if you find it not in the south, go north; and may you have no good son till you learn aught save that from me." Bricne then arose, and came to Conghal and Fergus, and entered into converse with them, and said: "Your journey from Ireland is a successful one, O warriors!" said Bricne, "for the girl who refused[1] the sons of the kings of the world, viz., Beiuda, daughter of the king of Lochlann, has bestowed affectionate love upon Conghal, and a dowry was demanded of him, *i.e.*, the three birds of the daughter of Cairtheann, and the yoke of the chariot of Cearb, and the helmet of Micscenmas . . . the 'cathair' of Muirn, the woman-warrior; and she placed a bond and pledge upon us to find that dowry for her, *i.e.*, two ears of a horse over the pen of your shaving,[2] and your weapons prostrate beneath you; that every [land] you tread may be as slippery as raw-flesh of eel[3]; the pangs of a woman in childbirth be yours[4]; the life of a cloud of a wood

[1] Lit., 'a refusal of wooing.' [2] *Vide* Add. Notes. The reference is to the legend of the king who had two horse's-ears. The legend gave rise to the popular phrase, "tá tá éluar capaill ar labra loingeach," in reference to anything of a secret nature. For the legend, *vide* Keating's History. I need not point out the obscurity of this incantation, which makes any attempt at rendering it so difficult. [3] eascoinne, I have translated 'of eel'; there seem to be two nom. forms of the word, viz., eascu and esconn: of this latter form, escoinne is here the genitive. Cf. "Silva Gad." (Ir. Text), p. 265, 'Ocus ba sleimhne iná mong escuinne i níochtar aibhne,' 'and slipperier than dorsal fin of eel on river's bottom.' [4] Cf. the famous nóinnin, or 'couvade,' of the Ultonians.

ċṙiotnuġaḋ (1°) aguiḃ; niop ḃoiṁle riḃ noṁaiḋe muna bṙaġṫaoi an coiḃ[ce riṅ] oo h-iaṙṙiaḋ oṙuiḃ." Ir annṙin cuġuṙtaiṙ Feṙccuṙ ṙṙeab a mbṙuinne ġuṙ bena[ṙtaiṙ] riṙin tana (2°) ṙoṁóiṙ ooḃí ina ṙiaḋnuiṙe, ġuṙḃo tennobaiṙ oo luiṫ ṙṙeaṙto[la] an tiġe a anacal uiṙṙe. Tuġ Conġal buille o'a ḋṙuim riṙin bṙṙoiġiḋ conach ṙaiḃe aṙtiġ coiḃa na caṫaoiṙ naṙ ċṙiotnaiġ. Ódconnaic Ri Loċlann ṙin 7 a aṫaiṙ ooḃí aṙ a ġualoinn .i. Scoinne ṙciaṫaṁlaċ, óglaċ aiṙṙaiḋ éiṙen; "Cṙeo ṙo[o]cuiṙ (3°) a ṙmoṁ maṙ ṙin, a ċaiṫṁiliḋ, a Conġail?" aṙ Ri Loċlann, "7 cṙeo ṙa ṙaḃaḃaiṙ oa baṙ n-ollaṁ?"

XLV.

Oo eiṙiġ Faċtna Finn File ina bṙiaḋnuiṙe uile annṙin go ccualaoaṙ maiṫi Loċlann a aiṫeṙc 7 aoubaiṙt: "Ceann imċaiṙoe Éṙieno ṙúo," aṙ Faċtna Finn File, ".i. Bṙicne mac Caṙbṙe 7 oo ṙinne coiṁṫeṙcuṙ gan iaṙṙiaḋ eioiṙ 'hiṅginṙi 7 Conġal, 7 oo iaṙṙ uiṙṫe féin 'hiṅgenṙa géngo noubṙaḋ ṙiṙ é, 7 oo ċuiṙ ceaṙt aṙ Conġal naċ ṙaoiltep o'faġáil ioiṙ." "Maiṙcc aṙ aṙ cuiṁgeaḋ na ceaṙta ṙin," aṙ Ri Loċlann, "uaiṙ oia mbéoiṙ ṙluaiġ na talṁan aga n-iaṙṙiaḋ ni bṙuiġoiṙ iao." "An bṙeoṙuiṙi, a Riġ, c'áit a bṙuil ṙiao?" aṙ Faċtna Finn File. "Aṫáio i ccaṫṙaiġ Muiṙne Molḃṫaiḋe a noeṙceaṙt na Fuaṙoa," aṙ eṙéin, "7 oa noeċoaoiṙ ṙiṙ ḋoṁain ooċum na caṫṙaiċ ṙin oo ġeuḃoaoiṙ a ṙaiṫ caṫuiġṫe ṙe caṫṙaiġ amuiġ a n-ioṅgnuṙ luiṫa na caṫṙach féin, 7 aṫá ṙeólaḋ caiċoiṙ aṙ ṁíṙ ó Loċlannaiḃ ṙoiṙṫhiṙ oo ṁuiṙ an ċaṫaiṙ ṙin." "Ir ooiliġ linne an ceṙo ṙin oo cuiṙeo

(1°) From cṙiotnuiġim, 'I notice, perceive' (?). (2°) tana (?), for taim, 'a herd.' taim, in Modern Irish, has the meaning of 'a troop of persons, heroes.' We have afterwards, however, uiṙṙe, fem. (3°) *Leg.* noocuiṙ; o lost through fraying of the edge of the MS.

[1] The phrase Saoġal neoil ċailLe, &c., is obscure to me. [2] noṁaiḋe, *i.e.* 'nine days.' [3] cṙeo ṙa ṙaḃaḃaiṙ oa baṙ n-ollaṁ? I am indebted to Mr. J. H. Lloyd for the following interesting illustrations of the use of the verb 'to be' with oo and le: ir h-eo imro romboth oorraṁ, 'this is why they

. . . (?) be yours ;[1] may you live no time[2] unless you find that dowry asked of you." Then Fergus gave a start so that he struck the very great troop (?) which was before him, and the serving-people of the house had hard work in protecting him from it. Conghal gave a thrust of his back against the wall so that there was not a couch or chair inside that he did not shake. The king of Lochlann saw that, as did his father, who was beside him, viz., Scoinne 'sciathamhlach,' an old warrior. "What distressed you thus, O hero, O Conghal?" said the king of Lochlann ; "and why were you angry with your 'ollamh'?"[3]

XLV.

Fachtna Finn File rose then in the presence of them all, so that the nobles of Lochlann heard his address, and he said : "Yonder is a head of oppression of Ireland," said Fachtna Finn File, "*i.e.*, Bricne son of Cairbhre ; and unasked, he caused mutual affection to spring up between your daughter and Conghal, and he asked your daughter of herself without his being told so ; and she laid a task on Conghal that is not, indeed, thought capable of accomplishment." "Woe to him upon whom these demands were made," said the king of Lochlann ; "for were the hosts of the earth to try and meet them, they would not do so."[4] "Do you know, O king, where the things demanded[5] are?" said Fachtna Finn File. "They are in the 'cathair' of Muirn Molbhthaidhe in the south of Uardha," said he, "and were the men of the world to advance on that 'cathair,' they would get their surfeit of fighting outside the 'cathair,' not to mention that with the people of the 'cathair' itself ; and it is a fortnight and a month's sail from Lochlann east to that 'cathair.'" "We think it a grievous burden that

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were angry with him'; cia bí leat? 'who was annoying you?' bíd fiad liom do lá agus oíche, 'they annoy me night and day.' Cf. Anglo-Irish, "they 'do be' at me." [4] Lit., 'if the hosts of the earth should seek them, they would not get them. [5] Lit., 'they.'

oiuinn," ar Congal, "ar tteact i cenid Loclann." "Na h-abair rin, a Congail," ar Fergus, "uair da brag neac irin domain an coibce do iarr an ingen ar rinne do geuba, gion go mbeach (1°) neach eile ann," ar Fergus, "nacadra ann." "Racadra ann," ar Congal, "7 ared ar doilge linn eolur an maga d'fagail." "Dobeurra aircid duit, a Congail," ar Scoinne, "7 ni geuba cat no comlann riot uair renoir mé rein, 7 dobér mo rciat duitri oir do tairingeradh damra nac bruigind tigerna tar éis mo bais no tar m'éis rein act mac rig Éireann. Is tura erein, a Congail, 7 nir gab neac re a gualoinn rciat ar fearr ina i"; 7 adubairt:—

A Congail ber leat mo rciat
Urruinca a triat, obair (2°) troid
Buaile cumadh, erirce cearb (3°)
Dia reing an ga dergg a troid;
Saodar raoirrleigi, trioca cath;
Fer go rad ni furail oi;
Minic dobermir a cath
No go mbeth ar ár leth éli;
Go n-eccar (4°) airccid re a cner
Eidir an der is a ttuaidh,
Go ndeilb leomain ar a daoib,
Go mbile iarainn caoil cruaid,
D'a corrán (5°) crithir cair
Do telgmir a fiair mór ttor,
Minic dobermir an cath (6°)
Con faccmir an agh mor con.

A Congail.

Tuccad an rciat arteac iarrin, 7 tuccad do Congal i. D'fiech Congal in rciath, 7 do cuir ar a dealgain uara (7°) i. "Atá cómairle agamra duit, a Congail," ar Amlaib. "Cred i, a áirmig?" ar iadran. "Cuirid rér an maga 7 an cata do cuireabair dib," ar ré, "7 leiccid reacaib an gemreab oir dogebtaoi co roimeac radha[i]l agamra ann, 7

(1°) 3rd sg. *S*-subj. (2°) MS., obur for obar, 'who refuses,' perhaps. (3°) cearb: O. Ir. cerp, 'cutting, slaughtering.' (4°) eccar: Mod. Ir. eagar. (5°) MS., corran. (6°) MS., ath. (7°) uara, 3rd sg. masc.

has been laid upon us," said Conghal, "on coming into the territory of Lochlann." "Do not say that, O Conghal," said Fergus; "for if anyone in the world shall find the dowry the girl asks, it is we shall; though no other shall go there," said Fergus, "I shall go there." "I shall go there," said Conghal; "and what we deem troublesome is obtaining information about the sea." "I shall make you a present, O Conghal," said Scoinne, "and I shall not fight or battle with you, for I am an old man; and I shall give my shield to you, for it was promised to me that it should not find a lord after my death or after me save it were a son of a king of Ireland. You are he, O Conghal; and no one ever laid on his shoulder a better shield than it"; and he said:—

O Conghal, take my shield;
Daring its lord, he refused battle!
Defence of warriors, stock of hewings,
From which the red spear springs in battle;
The work of a noble spear—thirty battalions;
One with a subsidy is necessary for it,
Often we gave battle
So that it would be on our left side
With an array of silver on its surface,
Between the right and left,
On its side, a lion's form,
And a slender hard rim of iron
From its hook shining (?), twisted
We cast its shower great . . .[1]
Often gave we battle;
And left the deer, great . . .[2]

The shield was brought out then, and was given to Conghal. Conghal examined the shield, and put it up on its rest above him. "I have an advice to give you, O Conghal," said Amlaff. "What is it, O high king?" said they. "Rest from the weariness of the sea and of the battle you fought," said he, "and let the winter pass by, for you shall be pleased and

[1] mór tror: tor (?). Atk. ("Brehon Laws," Gloss.), *s. v.* tor. 'a head,' gives these further meanings: 'tower,' 'bush,' 'lord,' 'array.' [2] This line is obscure.

fciamhdamgnidear bar fcéd (1°) 7 fliaghtar bar fleidh 7 cóimgtear bar cclothme uair atá agamsa neach dobhi d'a fogloim 'san cathaig, 7 ar é imrisi fceula dúinn .i. Uirgleann briain, mo dhiadh-si féin, 7 anuair bur mithidh [ni]bhi dul d'aiccsin na catharach sin riachaidh ré hamuigh ar eólus." "Ar í sin cómairle dogénuimne," [ar] Faithne Finn File. Tucc sin fubhadh 7 fobhrón (2°) mór do Congal cona muintir 7 dorónsat mar adubhairt an [briain], 7 do leccedar feadha an gemheadh.

XLVI.

Is annsin adubhairt Congal re rig Loclann a ceann na [gemhridhe]: "ullmhigther lón 7 longa dhuinn," ar sé, "uair ar mithidh linn dul d'iarraidh an choibce do h-iarraid[hsinn"; 7] (3°) do rónadh amhladh sin asa. Ro tóccbadh mórchoblach leórsan ar muir, 7 dobhi seólad caicdhir [ar mír] o chíochaibh Loclann co cathaig Muirne Mollthaidhe, 7 dobhádar ag seólad re mír raimhthir. [Ni fa]cadar ní acht an fiormament or a ccionnaibh 7 an fairrcce ina timcill, 7 do connacadar uatha ar a ceann sliabh mór ar lár an aiccén (4°); 7 dob'adhbal a fad 7 ceann dé bu dhearg 7 ceann ele bu [thua]idh, 7 a mullach ar derglarad. "Cred é an sliabh úd, a Uirgind briain?" ar Congal. "Ar é súd in [slia]bh teined atá romhuigi," ar in driain. "Cá conair a riacam feadha súd?" ar Congal. "Noca nfuil [cona]ir ba dhech no ba thuaidhe feacha súd agad," ar in driain, "uair da tí tú do'n leith thuaidhe dé dogébha [m]uirtheacht (5°) cona tonnaibh ann 7 da tí do'n leith dhech dé dogéubha ciothgalóleat (6°) sneachta an mhara (7°) mhoir ann i ccomrac na h-uaidhe 7 na teintidhe; 7 damadh

(1°) *Sic* MS., for sciadha. (2°) Cf. dubhachar, dobhrón, dobhronach. (3°) The insertions in square brackets throughout are due in almost all cases to defects in the MS. arising out of the frayed condition of the edges of the leaves. (4°) accén; O. Ir. ocian, from Lat. *oceanus*. *Vide* Add. Notes. (5°) muirtheacht; O'R., muirtheadh, 'unnavigable seas.' (6°) ciodh, 'shower'; gal, 'puff, breeze.' (7°) an mhara: muir is fem. in Mod. Ir. and neuter in O. Ir. In Middle Irish it is masc., as here.

happy with me, and let your shields be strengthened, and your spears be polished, and your swords be set in order; for I have one in the 'cathair' who learnt that, and it is he gives tidings to us, *i.e.*, Uirgreann the druid, my own druid, and when it is time for you to go to harry the 'cathair,' he will lead you on the way." "We shall follow that advice," said Fachtna Finn File. That gave great pleasure and contentment to Conghal and his followers; and they acted as the druid said, and they let the winter pass.

XLVI.

Then at the end of the [winter], Conghal said to the king of Lochlann: "Let provisions and ships be got ready for us," said he, "for we deem it time to go and seek the dowry that was asked of us"; and they did so.

They launched a great fleet upon the sea; and it was a month and a fortnight's sail from the territory of Lochlann to 'Cathair Muirn Molbhthaidhe,' and they were a month sailing westward. They saw naught save the heavens above and the sea around them; and they saw before them a great mountain in the midst of the ocean; its length was great, and one end of it was to the south and the other to the north, and its summit was on fire. "What is yonder mountain, O druid Uirgreann?" said Conghal. "Yonder before you is the mountain of fire," said the druid. "By what way shall we pass it?" said Conghal. "There is no way for you past it either southward or northward," said the druid; "for if you come to the north of it, you shall meet there with the rough sea and its waves; and if you come to the south side of it, you shall meet with a snow-shower from the great sea where the cold and the heat battle[1]; and were every single ship in your

[1] Lit., 'in the meeting of the cold and heat.'

com mór mirin fliabh do gaé én long dod' éabhlaé dobhirfead gaé tonn d'á bfuil airthiun iad"; 7 adubairt in laoi:—

'Sé rúd an fliabh ar laradh,
Cid dáid an caéairfeargadh,
Ni h-urus a léim, dar leam!
Noéa nroccus a timéeall,
Mad da tír do'n leith thuaid
Do geuba olc re h-enuair,
Do fia muirdeuét cona tonna (1°)
Imeolar ort anglonna;
Mad da tír do'n leth anoer
Ar dealb do geuba cruaidtrer
Claoéloscaid do fluag a ngné
Adeirim riot aré.

Are.

"Cionnus do dénam uime sin, a Uirginn?" ar Congal, "an bfuil eólus eile agadsa duinn?" "Atá imurro," ar in draoi, "uair ar aimlaid atá an fliabh úd 7 poll trid, 7 ní bfuigeir fir na talman eolus d'ionnsoigid na caéraé gura tteigir aét tre lár in trleibi úd, 7 do fedaras an dómainle ar dénta (2°) daoib," ar in draoi, "ceangailter barr longa d'a éeile 7 tabairéar long Congail ar tús rompa 7 mar innte go mbeiar eolus 7 longa an éabhlaig ina diaig, 7 cengaltar comra na long d'a ééle aguib diaig a ndiaig." Do rónad aimlaid sin aca; 7 long Anadail mic ri[g] Concenn ari dobi sa deiread, 7 do cuirfiot Ierbaine gloimde ar gaé loing dib 7 tángadar d'ionnsoiscid an trléibe mar sin; 7 dobi seólad laoi co n-oidce dóib dul tiar fliabh sin 7 iar ndul trid dóib dobi seólad caoicdir uaéa co caéraig Muirne Mollthaide. A ccionn na rée sin adconcadar caéair éeinntide Muirne uaéa, 7 adubairt Congal: "Cred an éaéair éeintide úd (3°) adciamuid, a Uirginn?" ar sé. "Ar í súd in éaéair ataéaoirt d'iarnaid," ar in draoi, "7 mur teinead ina timéill."

(1°) tonna for tonnaib. (1°) dénta, part. necessitatis; O. Ir. dénti.
(3°) MS., ugad.

fleet as big as the mountain, each wave on it would smash them" ; and he recited the poem :—

Yonder is the mountain on fire,
Though high the situation of the 'cathair';
Not easy its storming, methinks!
Its circuit is not near.
If thou comest to the northern side,
Ill shall befall you at once;
The tide with its waves shall come,
And shall wage strife with you.
If you come to the southern side,
Certain it is you shall have a hard fight;
Your host shall change their countenance,[1]
I tell you so it is.

"What shall we do in this matter, O Uirgreann?" said Conghal; "have you any other information to give us?" "I have," said the druid; "for in this way is yonder mountain: it has a hole through it, and the men of the earth would not discover a way to the 'cathair' to which you go save through the centre of yonder mountain; and I know the counsel that you must follow," said the druid. "Let your ships be bound together, and let Conghal's ship go first before them with me in it to give guidance, and the ships of the fleet following behind, and let the prows of the ships be bound together one after another." They did so; and it was the ship of Anadhal, son of the king of the Conchenns, that was last; and they placed a glass lantern on each of the ships, and in that way came towards the mountain; and it was a day and a night's sail through that mountain; and when they had passed through it, it was a fortnight's sail to the 'cathair' of Muirn Molbhthaidhe.

At the end of that time they saw the flaming 'cathair' of Muirn; and Conghal said: "What is yonder flaming 'cathair' that we see, O Uirgreann?" said he. "That is the 'cathair' you are seeking," said the druid; "and a wall of fire is around it."

[1] 'To change their countenance, colour, &c.,' is a common mode of expressing fear in Irish.

XLVII.

Is annsin do ġab Conġal a aimsa 7 adubairt risna sluaġoib: "Cóisiġid bas n-aisim n-aiġ ós bas ceinnoib 7 bas sleaġa ós bosoaib bas long, 7 siġioh bas sruil a mbaisiaib bas cosann 7 tabiaid fiast aimsimaiṫeaċ iomsamha d'ionnsoiccid na caṫċach a ceódóis." Do sónad aṁlaid sin acasan nogus siansadar dosus muis na caṫċach. "Déntar leibenna (1°) da bas longcaib anois," ars in drao, "7 cengailter sliab gaċ lumge d'a ċéile agus uair ar deiṁin go bruiġṫi deabhaid 7 imeasgom go h-aṫgoiud, 7 ar maisec (2°) loinnsear aimsir táimic isin bruiṫṫa uair ni deachaid neaċ ma beaṫaid ar d'a ttáimic ann siaṁ 7 ní mó siaċar sibsi; uair atá tsuas isin ċaṫraiġ úd," ars sé, "7 ar iad cédċoṁlann do ġeubṫaoiṫ iad 7 do ċlaoidṁead fri doṁain o'n tsuas sin .i. cailleaċ atá ann 7 Saiġeo iṁġen Ċarṫṫoinn Ċuirr a h-ainm 7 iṁġen maċar do Muirn i; 7 da oncoin atá ann 7 ar iad leigteas ar túr do ċur áir gaċ sluaiġ d'a ttiġ annsd, 7 ar coṁlann céd gaċ cu diob a n-eagṁuir na cailliġi"; 7 adubairt an laoidh:—

Ar i so an ċaṫair ċeimeaḋ
'Mad'tá in mur, gaċ móiṫeṁeall (3°)
Ó do siaċtamar ina porc
Doġeubam mór n-eccomnoc;
Dá oncoin atá 'san dún
Ċuġainn doibeuiad miṫiun;
Ar coṁlann céd ceċtar de
A n-iongnuiṁ na cailliġe,
Soiġead iṁġean Ċarṫtoinn Cuirr;
Fresceorsuiḋ sibsi tar tuinn,
Claoċloidṁid do laoċuib lí,
Adeirsit sibse ar í.

Ar 1.

(1°) Leibenna: the meaning of this word is at most times elusive enough; but here it answers admirably to that of 'platform.' (2°) maisec is used with and without do; in both cases it is followed by the dative. (3°) O. Ir. temel, 'darkness.'

XLVII.

Then Conghal took his arms and said to the hosts: "Range your battle-arms over your heads, and your spears over the decks of your ships, and hoist your sails on[1] your masts, and make a destructive[2] attack by rowing towards the 'cathair' forthwith." They did so till they reached the door in the wall of the 'cathair.' "Let a platform be now made of your ships," said the druid, "and the ships' sides be bound to one another, for certain it is you shall meet shortly with opposition and contention; and woe to the unwitting fleet that came into this harbour, for no one who ever came into it went out alive, and no more shall you; for there are three in yonder 'cathair,'" said he, "and it is with them you shall wage the first combat, and the men of the world would yield to those three, viz., a hag is there, and her name is Saighead, daughter of Cairthann Corr, and she is a daughter of a mother to Muirn; and there are two leopards there, and it is they that are first loosed to inflict slaughter on every host that comes here, and each of the hounds in the absence of the hag is worth a hundred"; and he recited the poem:—

This is the 'cathair' of fire,
Round which is the wall, each great cloud,
Since we have entered its harbour,
We shall be subjected to great debility;
Two leopards are in the dun;
They shall bear us malice;
Each of them equals a hundred in battle,
Not to mention[3] the hag,
Saighead, daughter of Carthann Corr,
You shall answer over the wave!
The colour of heroes shall change![4]
I tell you so it is.

---

[1] Lit., 'on the tops of.' [2] ainiarmartach, lit., 'with ill consequences,' 'ill-fated': cf. Trí Biorr-Z. (Atk.), p. 186, innealL 7 iortar an áruir ainíarmhartaiġ sin, 'the arrangement and entertainment of that ill-fated abode [hell].' [3] Lit., 'in the absence of.' [4] Cf. note 1, p. 96.

XLVIII.

Iomḋura fluaig na caṫraċ óṡconncadar fluaig lánmóra 7 na foirne feraiḃla feomláiroire, fogabustar iongantus aṁal móir uile iad 7 do cuireaḋ a múr mórlarraċ 'ma timċioll teintiḋe leó fa'n ccaṫraig accéḋóir; 7 nir ċian do ċoḃlaċ Congail ann an triaṫ adconncadar aon duine móir d'a n-ionnroicciḋ ar an caṫraig, fear tarḃḋa taoḃaḋar figṡeṁar fomór é 7 roh imṡeṁar iarainn ima ḃragaiḃ 7 flaḃra iaroinn eroe 7 roh eile iaroinn ar in ccenn eile do'n trlabraiḋ; 7 táinic d'ionnroicciḋ cairṫe (1°) móir doḃí ar in triaig 7 do ċraiṫ an flaḃraiḋ. "Cred [é] rúd, a ḋraoi?" ar Congal. "Fer ag iarraiḋ comloinn oruibri rúḋ," ar in draoi, "7 ar iongnaḋ in com[lann] iarrar .i. fer do ṫabairt a ḋroma firin cairṫe úd do'n taṁ leiṫ 7 eren do'n lei[ṫ eile], roh iaroinn fa ḃragaiḃ gaċ fir ḋíḃ 7 flaḃra iaroind etarra fa ċenn an ċair[ṫe], 7 in flaḃra aca ccomṫairṁing etarra co nderaċaḋ ar ceṫar ḋíḃ 7 ir aṁlaiḋ rin benar [a ċeann] da gaċ aon." "Teigiḋ neaċ uaiḃri irin ccomlann úd," ar Congal. "Damaḋ comrac airm no [iol]raoḃar é," ar riad, "doḃaḋ uraire linde a friegra uair ar neṁaiṫneaċ ḋuinn." "Racad uaiḃ ima aghaiḋ," ar Anaḋal Euċtaċ mac ri[g] Coinceand. Ro eirigren 7 do gab a arma 7 [ro]lincc i ccuirṫeḋaraċ a luinge go riaḃe ar cul na triaga, 7 táinic d'ionnroigiḋ in ċairṫe iarsin 7 do gab an roh iaroinn ima ḃragaiḃ, 7 do gaḃ an fer mór an rò eile, 7 tug an fear mór friscangṫairṁing ar Anaḋal go riamic a ċenn com áro re cenn an ċairṫe, 7 t[ug] Anaḋal uiṫógḃáil ar a ċeann 7 ar a muineul go ro ḋógaiḃ an fer mór ele ó lár go tarla druim an aṫraig firin ccairṫe. Tug an t-aiṫeaċ tairṁing

(1°) cairṫe, O. Ir. corṫe, 'a pillar-stone.'

XLVIII.

As to the hosts of the 'cathair,' when they saw the very great hosts and the manly and mighty crews, they were seized with very much wonder; and they set forthwith the great flaming wall blazing round them about the 'cathair'; and Conghal's fleet was not long there when they saw a single big man coming from the 'cathair' towards them: a bull-like, grey, very stout man was he, and round his neck a very thick ring of iron, and an iron chain to it, and another iron ring on the other end of the chain; and he came to a large pillar-stone on the strand, and he shook the chain. "What is that yonder, O druid?" said Conghal. "A man challenging you to combat," said the druid, "and wonderful is the combat he challenges you to, viz., someone is to place his back to yonder rock on the one side, and he on the other side, an iron ring being round each of their necks, and the iron chain between them thrown over the pillar-stone, and so they were to tug[1] at the chain between them till one of them is overcome,[2] and thus he cuts off everyone's head."

"Let one of you advance to yonder combat," said Conghal. "Were it a fight with arms or sharp weapons," said they, "we should deem it easier to reply, for we are ignorant of this combat."[3] "I shall go against him," said Anadhal Euchtach, son of the king of the Conchenns. He arose, and seized his arms, and jumped on to the prow of his ship till he reached the beach; and then he approached the pillar-stone, and put the iron ring round his neck. The big man gave a wrench to Anadhal, so that his head rose as high as the top of the pillar-stone, and Anadhal gave a great heave of his head and of his neck, so that he lifted the big man from the ground till the giant's back came against the stone. The giant gave another

[1] comṫarraing: lit., 'pull together.' [2] Lit., 'till it was gone on one of them.' [3] Lit., 'it is unknown to us.'

oile airfen go trapla Anaúal ina furúe ar mullach an éaiste. Is ann sin do eirig fiod 7 aingidéact Anaúail, 7 tug béim feirda fearamail d'a úruim sirin ceaiste, 7 tug tarrsaing d'a éeand 7 d'a muinél ar in slabraid gur éarsuing an id iarsinn tré muinél an athaig gur diubraic a éeand dé ar in traigh go tinnesrnach; 7 táinic Anaúal ina luing iarsin 7 do commaoid an comlann. Doba moide menma Congail cona muintir in fear sin do éuitim leó, uair nisib ioncomluinn (1°) neach gonuige sin sir.

XLIX.

Gorrid dobádar ann iar sin intan adconncadar fear mór ele d'a n-ionnsaigid ar in cathraig amach, 7 ar é fa mó d'fernaib na talman, 7 nir úaibe fengual foilead ar n-a bathad a n-uirce ina gach ball dé ó a bonn go a bacair. Duibrciad iarsinn for a éliú (2°) cona slabraduib dogarb glairiarinn for a gualainn, 7 claidiom letfadair lámóir ina láim, 7 bior boinbiarinn isin láim eile do mar (3°) tuired fiogcoinnle tige degúine 7 ar í sin dob' énleg do'n aitead. "Cia rú, a Uirgunn?" ar Congal. "Degbaire an baile-si rú," ar in drasi, "7 fer congmala coinnle na cathrach é, 7 ar í aircid fo iarsin ar lucht in baile a leiccead fein d'ionnsaigid an sluaig ainiuil ticc do'n cathraig go brenid a éluice cuiraid sin." Do gab Congal ag feuchaint a muintire ina timcioll, 7 adconnaic Muiredach Mergach mac si[g] Alban sin, do gab a arma 7 táinic docum an comluinn 7 do ben cach dib ris éile go digail degtáraid, 7 do gab an t-aitheach ag forgach Muiredaig, 7 do éreuctnaig go digail é, 7 adconnaic na sluaig sin uile dobadar doilig leó an t-anfoglonn a

(1°) ioncomluinn, 'fit for fighting'; ioncomluinn . . . re, 'fit to fight with.' (2°) cliu, *sg. dat.* of cle, 'left side.' (3°) MS., mur.

tug, so that Anadhal was landed sitting[1] on top of the stone. At that the anger and fury of Anadhal rose up, and he gave a manly and virile thrust of his back against the rock, and he gave a tug with his head and his neck to the chain, so that he drew the iron ring through the giant's neck, and he shot his head from it headlong on the strand, and then Anadhal came to his ship and boasted of the fight. Conghal and his people were all the more inspirited by the fall of that man, since no one had proved his match in combat up to that.

XLIX.

After that they were there only a short time when they saw another big man coming towards them from the 'cathair,' the biggest man on the earth, and every limb from top to bottom of him was blacker than a dirty cinder[2] that had been steeped in water. He had a black iron shield by his side with its very rough green-iron[3] chains over his shoulder, a sharp-edged very great sword in his hand, and a threatening iron lance in his other hand, like the pillar of the great candle[4] in the house of a nobleman, and that was the giant's sole spear.

"Who is that yonder, O Uirgreann?" said Conghal. "The cup-bearer of yonder place," said the druid, "and the light-keeper of the 'cathair'; and the request he makes of the people of the place is to permit him to go to the unwitting host that comes to the 'cathair,' in order to play his warrior-game with them."

Conghal began looking round at his followers; and when Muiredach Mergach, son of the king of Scotland, saw that, he seized his arms and went to fight; and they struck one another vigorously and right quickly, and the giant began to overcome Muiredach, and wounded him severely; and when the hosts saw that, they grieved at the straits in which Muire-

[1] Lit., 'happened in his sitting.' [2] Lit., 'an old coal.' [3] *Or*, 'bright iron.' [4] On the 'rígh-chaindell,' cf. Joyce, "Social History," pp. 163–4.

raibe Muirchertach mac ri[g] Alban. Do éirig Brian ann sin 7 adubairt: "A mic rig Alban," ar sé, "ar náir duit gurab é fer congbala (1°) comnle na catriaċ dionglar (2°) a ccomrac tú." Do h-imthigiod fa Muirchertach óċuala na briatra sin 7 táinic a ferg rigan aiteach 7 do fait a clairiuh má comp gur dianbhriseod a thrum isin teoghaire ar nuul trie n-a innib gan fuireach, 7 tug béim ele do gur thubhaing a ceann d'a coluinn 7 táinic ina luing iarsin. "Rodsa buaid 7 beannaċtain, a caiṫmilid," ar Congal, "ar comlann cuaid sin 7 is mó d'a uile fuarair." "Ar mó," ar Muirchertach, "uair domfharraiġ (3°) claideṁ letfaobair an comneallra"; 7 robert an laoi:—

Do ṫuit an treoghaire dían,
A rig Ulad na n-áirdġial!
Ar méd 7 ar árdde an fir,
Ar mairc dobiad 'na ċumaid,
A claidiom letfaobair lonn
Do imbir éigen orum;
Ni furil arm a macraṁla;
Romċneċnaiġ (4°) in comneallra
Domriaċt (5°) treoghaire dorċa
Nir cendair, an fer comta, (6°)
Ar dom' ġniom goile ar derbh duit
Ar in traiġri thuaid do ṫuit.

Do ṫuit.

L.

Is ann sin adconncadar triar odar allmaraid trénfear ar an ccaṫraiġ amaċ 7 trí fceiṫ duaibreaċa forra 7 fleaġa móra merġaċa ina láṁaib leo 7 trí cloidṁe comneallda cruaidġeura ar árdaballaib cuaid aca, 7 tángadar ar cul na traġa, 7 do iarradar comlann a

(1°) MS., congmala, the usual interchange of ṁ and b: cf. meabair = *memoria*, where the change is from m to b; here helped by dissimilation. (2°) MS., diongmar, same change as in (1°). (3°) MS., domfarr = do + m + farraiġ, m., infixed pron. of 1st person: cf. Rofarraiġ forlond co n-aib. (MacCarthy, "Todd Lect.," iii., p. 412, m. 4), and Damurfarraiġ fuċt abann (Id., p. 416,

dach, son of the king of Scotland, was. Bricne then arose, and said: "O son of the king of Scotland," said he, "it is a shame for you that it is the light-keeper of the 'cathair' repels you in fight." Muiredach felt rebuked[1] when he heard these words, and his anger arose against the giant, and he drove his sword into his body so that the cup-bearer's back was broken as it passed unhindered through his entrails, and he struck him another blow so that he shot his head from his body; and after that he came to his ship.

"Success and blessing to you, O warrior!" said Conghal; "that is a hero's fight, and you have suffered much." "I have," said Muiredach, "for the sharp-edged sword of the light-keeper has wounded me"; and he recited the poem:—

The fierce cup-bearer has fallen,
O king of Ulster of the great hostages!
Through the size and loftiness of the man
It is pity his being in grief.
His sharp-edged fierce sword
Has wrought trouble to me;
There is no weapon like it;
The torch-bearer wounded me;
The dark cup-bearer approached me;
In sooth, no mild companion![2]
Through my deed of valour, it is certain,
He fell on the strand to the north.

L.

Then they saw three dun-coloured gigantic heroes coming out from the 'cathair,' and they had three ominous-looking shields and great standard-like spears in their hands, and three tapering, hard, sharp swords, for attacking heroes; and they came to the beach, and challenged to combat forthwith.

[1] Lit., 'reddened.' [2] Lit., 'was not gentle, the companion!'

O. I.). (4°) ro + m + ċṙeċnaiġ: m, infixed pron. of 1st person sg. (5°) do + m + riacht: riacht = T-preterite of riġim, 'I reach.' (6°) an fer comṫa = 'the man of partnership, the companion.' Aorcomṫa, *infra*.

ceédóin. "Cia hí rúo, a Uiligninn?" ar Congal. "Trí mic do Soigid ingin Cairpidinn rúo do'n dailliz do dualadair," ar in drad, "i.e. Trién 7 Trocht 7 Trircatal a n-anmanna, 7 nemtinge daoibri gach comlann d'a bruadradair riam acca breughad rúo." "An tríar briatar iad?" ar Bricne. "Ared [go de]inin," ar in drad. "Cred act tríar briatar eile uainne 'na n-agaid?" ar Bricne, "i.e. [Mer]ne, Semne, 7 Latairne, trí comaltada Congail." "Roba doilig duinne comlonn ['na n-aga]d," ar iadran, "7 tura d'a fuiráil oruinn act cid bár dogeubam ann." Do gabadar [iar sin] a n-arma 7 tángadar gurab triar, 7 do diubrnic cách a céile díob 'na ferer i.e. an triar Ulltach 7 an triar allmarrach, 7 do duairicc cach a céile aca, 7 do éirig gairgead [na n]Gaidel ór na h-allmarrchaib gur duitedar trí mic ingine Cairpdinn irin ccomlonn 7 ro di[chenn]rad mic Fionntáin iad 7 tugadar a cinn leó d'a maidiom go Congal. "Beirid buaid 7 beannachtain," ar Congal. "Gach maith duit, a áirdrí," ar iadran, "7 gach comlann lig tuitfar ortra dingeubam diot é leisiu"; 7 robert:—

Gach maith duit, a rig Ulad!
Go lion céd agus cuiad,
Doforcradar linni imalle
Triar cloinne na cailligthe,
[Tr]én, Trircatal, ar Trocht;
Trén dobí oruinn a n-oman,
Torchradar go luath linne,
[An] clann corcrach Cairpdinde,
An ccéin bem ar in fluagad
Gan ainiar gan fionnfuarad,
Gach comlann nosfoich (1°), a flaith!
Dingeubmaoidne diot go maith.

Gach.

(1°) no + d + foich : d = 2nd pers. sg. infixed pron.

"Who are these yonder?" said Conghal. "Three sons to Saighead, daughter of Carrthann, the hag you heard of," said the druid, "viz., Trén, Trothlamh, and Triscatal are their names, and every fight you waged up to this is nothing as compared with that with these yonder." "Are they three brothers?" said Bricne. "They are, indeed," said the druid. "What more natural than for three brothers of us to oppose them?" said Bricne, "viz., Meirne, Semhne, and Lathairne, the three foster-brothers[1] of Conghal." "To wage combat against them were grievous," said they, "and yet you order us to do so even though we shall die in it." They then seized their arms, and came to the strand; and the six of them attacked one another, viz., the three Ulstermen and the three foreigners, and they smote one another; and the valour of the Irishmen rose against[2] the foreigners, so that the three sons of the daughter of Carrthann fell in the fight, and the sons of Fionntan beheaded them, and brought their heads with them to Conghal to boast of them.

"Success and blessing to you," said Conghal. "Every good be yours, O high king," said they, "and in every kingly combat that you shall engage, we shall protect you in it[3]"; and they said:—

Every good be yours, O king of Ulster!
With plenty of hundreds and warriors;
There fell by us together
The three children of the hag,
Trén,[4] Triscatal, and Trothlamh;
Strong upon us was the dread of them;
They fell quickly at our hands,
The triumphant children of Carrthann!
As long as we are on the hosting,
Without pleasure, without refreshment,
In every attack that comes upon you, O prince!
We shall defend you well.

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[1] coṁaltaḋa = 'foster-brothers'; coṁḋaltaḋa = 'foster-sons.' [2] Lit., 'over.' [3] Lit., 'we shall ward it off from you.' [4] *I.e.*, 'Strong.'

LI.

Is ann sin do leicead da ondon (1°) duca ar an cathuig, 7 dochonncadar na sluaig na brodondoin gairb-fionnfadacha glaineamla sin docum a rocht mor iad a bragrim. "Maith, a aos cumtha," ar Uingseann diadi, "do geuba fib uile bar leorud uain ar amladh atáid na coin ud, ni gabuid senna náid(2°) saobair iad 7 ar comlann céd gach cú diob." "Ni fuil 'san drumne ni ba cert linne act go n-gabdaoir ar n-airm iad," ar cad. Is ann sin do éirig a brioc confaid ar na conuib go saibe dunadt forroerge ar gach énfiond(3°) d'a ccoimdiu, 7 do fnaidriot an muir amach docum na sluag. Dochonncadar na sluaig sin, do lion oman 7 imegla mor uile iad. Dochonaic Cuchulainn caom mac Fergusa Fairrge an egla mor sin ar na sluagaib sin na conaib, do ling ar a luing isin muir amach, 7 do fnaid an fairrge d'ionnsaigid na n-ondon, uair ar amladh dobi an fer sin coimdes ar muir 7 ar tir 7 do ionnsaigedar na coin eisen. Do dechuirren a dead 'san oigen uad 7 do dromrat na dobaldoin 'na diaghaid. Do éirgrion suas uad arir 7 do tóccaib a dend 7 ag erge dó sin eirgriot na coin a n-aoinfeacht fair 7 do bendat a feoil 7 a finnleadar o'n ccnáim coingeal do'n duiad, 7 do duaidrén uad arir for muir 7 do leanadar na h-ondoin é. Ro eirgén arir eoin na conaib 7 gabair cu gach laime dó dib ar doir 7 tairrngter ler iad gurab ccarrdaic lerab eirgenn(4°) an tonn, 7 do duairg an carrdaic diob co ttuc a n-indinn tar a ccluasaib amach, gur bris a ccnáma i medon

(1°) Ondoin: nom. dual of ondu, 'a wolf,' 'leopard,' or some species of wild animal. We have *infra* dobardu applied to the self-same animal. Dobardu would suggest the meaning 'otter.' (2°) náid = pl. form of ná. Cf. iona, ionaid. (3°) fiond, 'single hair.' (4°) MS., erg.

[1] finnfad, 'a hair'; fionnfad-ach, 'hairy.' [2] Lit., 'put them in great silence.' [3] Lit., 'a thing that would be a difficulty with us,' or 'we would deem a difficulty.' [4] Lit., 'hounds'; they are called *supra*

LI.

Then two wolves were loosed at them from the 'cathair,' and when the hosts saw those rough-haired,[1] ugly, fierce wolves, the sight of them completely subdued them.[2] "Well, O companions," said Uirgreann the druid, "you shall all die through those yonder, for it is thus with yonder wolves, neither pointed nor sharp-edged weapons harm them, and each of them is equal to a hundred in battle." "There is nothing in the world we should have to cope with[3] that our arms would not injure," said each of them.

Then wild fury was aroused in the wolves,[4] so that every hair on their bodies became rigid and very red, and they swam out to sea towards the hosts. When the hosts saw that, great fear and dread filled them all. When Criomhthann Caomh, son of Fergus Fairgge, saw the host so terrified at the wolves, he jumped out of his ship into the sea, and swam through the sea towards the wolves; for that man was equally dexterous[5] on sea as well as on land, and the wolves made towards him. He plunged his head in the sea to escape from them, and the water-hounds dived after him. He rose up again to escape from them,[6] and he raised his head, and as he rose the wolves attacked him together, and they ripped the flesh and fair skin of the warrior from the white bone, and he escaped again from them under the sea, and the wolves followed him. He rose again between the wolves and he seized a wolf in each hand by the foot, and he drew them with him to the rock against which the wave rises; and he struck the rock with them so that their brains came out at their ears, and so that he broke their bones under[7] their skins;

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onċoin, 'wolves,' and for uniformity I have translated coin, 'wolves.' *Infra* they are called water-hounds, ꝺoḃaṙċoin. It is difficult to say to what species of animal they belonged. [5] Coimꝺeṙ: 'equally at home in,' 'equally dexterous in': cf. Stokes, "Zeit. für Celt. Phil.," Band i., *s. v.* coim-ꝺeṙ, 'having an equal right,' 'equally entitled.' Different from coimḋeaṙ, 'as handsome.' [6] Lit., 'he rose up from them.' [7] Lit., 'in the midst of.'

a cetheccenn, 7 ór̃connca6ar na fluaig fin, do gabhaidh-fiot an t-éct go h-aéla6. "Is mór do gairgeab do connca6air fiadh," ar Bricne, "7 ar é fin gairgeab ar mó neart 7 ar crodacht dorinneab o dún an domain gurab triatho 7 ar mogenar le trangair do' ig, a gabhaig!, 7 ar buaid ngairgid do gnimh"; 7 robeart an laoi:—

Maith do durur ó do dig,
a Gniomhuinn caoin gorcaroig!
Mocen le trangair alle,
a mic Fergusa Fairrge!
Do raduir léim ar do luimce;
Tuccair do daob re tréntuinn;
Ar ar in fiadh go trén doir
Do marbair an da oncoin;
Da oncoin dobí 'ran dún
Cugainn do raorad mirún;
Do marbair rudaircoin ar mbreaid, (1°)
Do congnamh linn ar lánmhaid.

Maid.

LII.

Gairid do bádar ann ar a h-aidle antan adconncadar forgarmangnuir (2°) odaircailligе cuirre cnámhaigе craorgairbe amac ar in ceathraig 7 eudach odairda uile uimpe 7 trí h-eóin áille iongnadacha ar a guaillinn 7 tlacht buide barrálainn d'or um na h-eunaib 7 én ar a gualainn deir 7 én ar a gualainn cli 7 én ar a h-ucht. "Cred rúd, a Uirgrinn?" ar Congal. "Truag rin," ar in draoi, "ar í rúd timdibe bar raogalgo," ar sé, ".i. Saigeo ingen Cairbtuinn Cuirr 7 ar iad rúd na trí h-eóin do iarr ingen rig Loclann oruibri 7 eóin tríde iad 7 do dordeól-daoir lucht gona 7 galair na cruinne re n-a ceeól. An tan dógbar Saigeo ingen Cairbtuinn a fedán cinnbragad fregrud na h-eoin í co ndénaid gadáin gniomacha gudbinne,

(1°) This line is hypermetrical. (2°) forgarmangnuir: Windisch. *s. v.* forgarmain, whilst querying the word, quotes Luathithen Lochait iar forgarmain, 'as quick as a cat (?) after a mouse (?)'; and *s. v.* Lochait quotes

and when the hosts saw that, they proclaimed the feat right quickly. "You have seen great valour heretofore," said Bricne "and that is the most powerful and bravest display of valour from the beginning of the world till now, and welcome are those with whom you have come from your home, O companion! and your deed is a victory of valour"; and he recited the poem:—

Good is your journey from your home,
O fair, triumphant Criomhthann!
Welcome are those with whom you have come,
O son of Fergus Fairgge!
Thou gavest a leap out of thy ship;
Thou didst breast the strong wave;
And swimming strongly eastward,
Thou didst slay the two wolves;
Two wolves were in the 'dún';
They bore us ill-will;
Thou didst slay, in fine (?), the noxious hounds!
Full good thy help to us.

LII.

They were but a short time there after that when they saw the mouse-face of a twisted, bony, rough-throated dun hag coming out of the 'cathair,' and a grey dress round her, and three beautiful wondrous birds on her shoulder, and a yellow, very beautiful, golden-trimmed[1] garment round the birds, and a bird on her right shoulder, and a bird on her left shoulder, and a bird on her breast. "What is that yonder, O Uirgreann?" said Conghal. "Woe is that!" said the druid. "Yonder is she who shall take away your life," said he, "viz. Saighead, daughter of Carrthann Corr; and these are the three birds which the daughter of the king of Lochlann asked of you, and they are magic birds, and they would lull to sleep the wounded and sick people of the world with their music. When Saighead, daughter of Carrthann, sends forth a whistle from her throat, the birds answer her so that they create vigorous

[1] Lit., 'beautiful top of gold.'

'quicker than a cat after a mouse,' Stokes. ꝓoꝛꝯaꝛmaꝺ in this case would be the gen. of ꝓoꝛꝯaꝛma.

7 dá cclumdoip lucht na [talmán] (1°) eidip fíop 7 mnaoi iad, cioð ma ferafi do béoip ip 'na luige d'fuicfiop [iad] 7 af é a ccodlað do tuitfeað ofpa uile 7 ni biað neit mna feola in gach duine dib [7 ip é] fin dogéntap fibfi; canfuidep an ceol fin dáoib nogo ccodlaid fib uile 7 be[nfaid fí] bap cinn in bap ccodlað dib 7 digeolaid fí a clann ofpib." Ro gab, umofpo, uamhan 7 im[eag]la na fluaig uile fé h-innifin an fceoil fin dóib. Ro dóccuib an cailleac a ceól aicci 7 do fpegfadap na h-eóin go h-aclaim í. Ódcualadap na fluaig fin tugadap a nguail[ne] fé a longuib 7 do cuit a ccodlað uile ofpa acfmað Uifgneann ofpaoi, Fepccur, 7 Congal. "Truag, a degmuintip!" af in ofpaoi, "cáimic m'fairtine-fi dáoib 7 atá an codlað dom' cealgað 7 cuitfaid [fib in] bap ccodlað, a Congail 7 a Fearccur! 7 benfaidtep bap cinn in bap ccodlað dib." Cioð dia act do cuit a ccodlað uile ofpa act Fepgur a aonap, 7 aped cuig dófain gan codlað .i. cuig an dealg óip do baoi in[a] biat 7 do gab ag guin a dpoigead 7 a mep 7 a dealmann de 7 do fec cairip, 7 adconnaic an fluag uile ina ccodlað 7 bá deimin lair go ttiucfað fairdine an ofpadh dóib 7 cuig a láim a ccobfaid (2°) a fceith, 7 cuig leacan (3°) laoicmileað af 7 cuig uicap fepdá fepaimail dé go ttapla a mullac a cfuaidcinn do'n cailliğ go puc a coibéf d'incinn a oubeudumn tfé n-a ceann fiap feacdain cup cuit an cailleac ap lár na tfiağa go tubuifteac, 7 fodingfen do tappiacdain na n-én 7 nip tappiağfen (4°) doip iad uaip fuapadap na h-eoin bár ag cuitim do'n cailliğ ina cceann 7 an fad do baoifiom ag cfomað ap na h-eunaib d'a ndiubfiağað uadha docum na luinge tángadap amac d'iondoigid Fepgura fluaig na cathaic.

(1°) As has been said before, the words restored in square brackets have been lost in the MS. owing to the fraying away of the edges. Read perhaps lucht na cfuinne. (2°) cobfaid: dat. of cobfa, gen. cobfad. Windisch translates by 'shield'; more correctly applied to the boss. (3°) leacan: a half-round stone evidently carried in the hollow of the shield, and cast by the warrior in battle. *Vide* Add. Notes. (4°) MS., fin. For tappiağim, 'seize': cf. Stokes,

melodious sounds, and if the people of the earth, whether men or women, were to hear it, though they had been standing up, they would be left lying down, and they would all fall asleep, and each one of them would not have the strength of a woman in confinement through what shall be done to you ; that music shall be played to you till you are all asleep, and she shall cut off your heads when you are asleep, and she shall avenge on you her children."

Fear and dread seized all the hosts during the recitation of this news to them. The hag poured forth her music, and the birds answered her right quickly. When the hosts heard that, they placed their shoulders against their ships, and they all fell asleep save Uirgreann the druid, Fergus, and Conghal. "Woe, O good people!" said the druid," my prophecy has come upon you, and the sleep is deceiving me ; and you shall fall asleep, O Conghal and O Fergus! and your heads shall be cut off in your sleep." However, they all fell asleep save Fergus alone ; and what caused him not to sleep was that he took the gold pin that was in his cloak, and kept pricking his feet and his fingers and the palm of his hand with it, and he looked and saw the whole host sleeping, and he was assured that the druid's prophecy would come upon them ; and he put his hand in the hollow of his shield, and took out of it a warrior stone, and cast it vigorously and in manly fashion so that it struck the hag on the top of her hard head, and carried an equal amount of the brain of her dark brow right through her head, so that the hag fell on the strand in grievous plight ; and he jumped to seize the birds, and he did not seize them, for the birds died when the hag fell before them ; and whilst he was bending over the birds in order to cast them towards the ship, the garrison of the 'cathair' came out against Fergus.

"Fís Adam." (Simla ed.), p. 29 (169): Tairgid lib, a aingliu nimi, innanmain nécraibdigea, 'seize with you, O Heaven's angels, this impious soul'; and "Brehon Laws," Gloss., *s. v.* tairrad, torachtain.

LIII.

Ódconncadar diaidm ar in triaig 'na aonar é, ro dibdhuicedar fiada fedda fuileca faid 7 na fleaga ro dibdiacdaoi faid ro fhiodailedroim a noennoib a glac 7 a láim 7 a laidar uile iad, 7 ro marb Fergcur fer gaca fleidhe aca; 7 ar í gáir in tshuaig a ttimdiall Fergcura aga fogniad do duirig Congal cona cathaib; 7 ro éirig Bricne 7 adconnaic a dígelna bunaid ag a baoghudad .i. Fergur, 7 do leigertair tri gleuca boiba ar a bragaid, 7 do éirig Congal a ceddóir 7 do eagair a cata re h-athaid aon uaire do fciatoib doimdeargge dathaille (1°) 7 do fleghaib fliopca flinnsenna 7 do cloidmhib ordnaid iondlaid (2°) ar lár na tragha co tinnearnad; 7 ro comruic mór fluag Muirne 7 cata Congail do'n cur sin, 7 do h-egrad a n-iongnuil etarra 7 ro didiged fluag na loingsi go láindiochra le Cearb 7 le Muirn 7 le Mircenmar, 7 a cuing aluinn ordha daingen draoidheachta im bragaid Cirr, 7 a cathbarr caem cumdachta im ceann Mircenmuir d'a droen ar armuib, 7 ni gabdais neanna nád faodaid iad, 7 ní gabad cath no comlonn frin, 7 tugrad fraonad calma for cathaib Congail. Iomdura Fergcura fodaoiren gan arma aige, 7 adconnaic an t-éccen a nadadar na h-Ulltaid 7 fod' olc le Fergur an t-anforlann sin da mbeid cumur a foimdine aige, 7 rofech led a cúil ar in ccathraig, 7 adconnaic gruanan gloine do chaob doruir na cathrach, 7 mic bega 7 blaidingena ann ag feuchad uatha 7 aon tor fiodha ag cotugad an chaimgruanain 7 ro eirig brudmilead 7 fers Fergura 7 táinic tar dorus na cathrach 7 ro iad a da dóid fiodha um in tor congbála sin, 7 tucustair crochad anbail uirre (3°) gur deigbir an gruanan fa múr na cathrach go bruair a raibe ann uile bár, 7 tugsan an tor a

(1°) áille: pl. of alainn. (2°) iondlaid: cf. Windisch, *s. v.*
(3°) uirre: *i.e.* 'on the tower.' Tor is therefore fem.

LIII.

When the multitude on the strand saw him alone, they shot a vigorous wound-inflicting[1] shower at him, and the spears which were shot at him, he received them between his palms, hands, and fingers,[2] and Fergus slew a man with every one of the spears; and it was the shout of the host round Fergus attacking him that awoke Conghal and his battalions. Bricne arose, and he saw his own lord in danger, viz., Fergus, and he gave forth three war-shouts from his throat; and Conghal arose forthwith, and hastily drew up his battalions in a short space of time with red, beautifully coloured shields, and sharp-pointed, blade-keen spears, and gold-hafted, inlaid (?) swords on the strand. The great host of Muirn and the battalions of Conghal fought thereon, and strife was set up between them, and the ships' host was terribly oppressed by Cearb and Muirn and Miscenmas, and the beautiful, golden, firm, and magical yoke was round Cearb's neck, and a lovely cased helmet was on the head of Miscenmas as a defence against arms, and neither pointed nor sharp-edged weapons injured them, and battle or combat availed not against them; and they repulsed bravely the battalions of Conghal.

As to Fergus he was without arms, and he saw the straits in which the Ultonians were, and Fergus grieved at that oppression whilst he had the power to help, and he turned round towards the 'cathair,' and he saw the glass sun-bower beside the door of the 'cathair,' and little boys and fair girls there looking on, and one royal tower supporting the bright sun-bower; and the martial-glow and anger of Fergus arose, and he came through the door of the 'cathair,' and he clasped his two royal hands round the supporting pillar, and he gave it a great shake so that he shattered the bower under the wall of the 'cathair,' and all that were in it were killed, and he raised the tower from the ground, and came with it towards the army

[1] Lit., 'bloody.' [2] ᒪᔨᑲᐃᓂ = lit., 'the interstices between the toes or fingers.'

talmain 7 táimic le d'ionnroigid an áta accédóir 7 rogab ag a bruidmionugad go barbarda briatneartmar, 7 rocuir tuigára tromhóra ar na cathaib 7 do rinne énéad uile díob eroer a fluagair fén 7 muintir Muirne, 7 rob' ura le dul i ceno a n-airm 7 a n-iolfaobar fén ina beit uiradarna ar ceann Fearccura; uair ar uaill nac ttuit[roir] tríocha triénfer lair da gach aon buille d'a mbenad orra gur faccaib ina bruileadaib fromharbta ar lár na traga d'forgla uile iad. Iomtura Cirb rocuirfén ár anbail ar cathaib [Congail]. Ódcuala Fercur na reoilbéimenda rin, táimic d'ionnroigid Cirr trerna catáib [7 mairb]ter lionmar d'anradaib eatarra; ro dircaoil Fercur uile iad no go práimic gurab [air]m i raibe Cearr irin cath 7 tug béim d'ionnroigid Cirr, 7 do dóccaib Cearr a [rcia]t ar a rcat, 7 do rinne bloda bega fo coraib an curaid do'n daoinrcét 7 tug [ait]bém dó, 7 ó nac cumang aige a iomgabála, doben an buille a mullac a maoile(1°) [gur] faccaib gan anmain irin ionadrin é; 7 do gluair Fercur roime do cuarcugad [an c]ata ar a h-aitle, 7 ro rcaoil fluag na catrac roime ó do tuit Cearr lair, [7] ní raibe acmoing a gabála rir dia errin aca.

LIV.

Dala Mircenmair ro ferur[tai]r comlann re Cairbre Congancnerac mac Cairbre Cruim 7 tugrad ornad eccomlainn [ar Cair]bre, 7 do cuala Fergur rin 7 táimic d'foirtin Cairbre 7 tug Fercur béim do Mircenmar gur bur a rciat 7 a catbarr ima cenn 7 fór gur bur muinél an [cairt]ilead, 7 roba doilig le Muirn an mile rin d'a muintir do marbad 7 robaoi féin ag rige an áta go cuirata 7 ro gab cac a feidm cata annrin 7 ar é tige ro rigeoh an cat annrin go roicfead carbad[cetrrnada (2°) ó

(1°) maoile, gen. of maol, 'the head' (Dinneen, "Dict."). (2°) cetrrnada, 'four-wheeled'; cf. Lat. *petorritum*, a loan-word from Gaulish *petvar* + *rith*.

forthwith, and began to crush it in wild and very vigorous fashion, and he inflicted heavy, great, and thick slaughter on the battalions, and made of them one battalion, both of his own hosts and the followers of Muirn; and they deemed it easier to go for their arms and their own sharp-edged weapons than to be prostrate before Fergus; for almost[1] thirty heroes fell at his hands with every blow they received, so that he left the best of[2] them all dead in their gore on the strand.

As to Cearb he inflicted great slaughter on the battalions of [Conghal]. When Fergus heard those body-strokes, he came towards Cearb through the battalions, and a great number of soldiers were slain by them. Fergus scattered them all on either side till he reached to where Cearb was in the battle, and he made a stroke at Cearb, and Cearb raised his shield to defend himself, and he made small fragments of the fine shield at the feet of the warrior; and he gave him a second blow, and as he was not able to avoid it the blow cut off the top of his head, so that he left him lifeless in that place. Fergus went to the battle after that, and the host of the 'cathair' divided before him since Cearb had fallen at his hands, and they were not able to resist him after that.

LIV.

As to Miscenmas he waged battle with Cairbre Congancnesach, son of Cairbre Crom, and he drew from Cairbre the groaning of unequal combat; and Fergus heard that and came to help Cairbre; and Fergus struck Miscenmas so that he broke his shield and his helmet on his head, and he broke the neck of the warrior as well, and Muirn grieved at that warrior of her people being slain, and she herself was waging the battle right bravely, and each one took his part in the battle then; and so closely was the battle woven together that a

[1] Ar uaill nach: lit., 'it is little that . . . not.' [2] MS. has ofgla. Forgla = 'the choice portion, the best.' The syntax is not clear to me.

n-uillinn go céle de, 7 táinic Anadal mac rig Concenn 7 Muiredhach Meirgech mac rig Alban 7 Crimthann mac Fergusa Fairrge 7 Oilill Teora Gaot 7 Oilill Teora Crích, 7 dobenrad rin uile a mbeinn cata 7 a rige milead ar cat Muirne, 7 táinic Mesne, Semne, 7 Laithesne, Fiach, Fercc, 7 Fithiuir (1°) i ttuairceirt an cata céona, 7 ro thanigriot rin an cat a ceédoin. Muirn umorro ro gabride ag rloige na rluag no go práinic go h-airm a raibe Congal. Ba h-amlaidrin do Congal robaoi ag a h-iarraidri ar fud an cata go tarla air i 7 tuc reiat re reiat di 7 [ba] bainne re fraig (2°) 7 ba begán a fail morán gach comlann d'ar cuiread a brail an comruicrin Congail 7 Muirne; uair ar amlaid boi Muirn .i. go mad forfneirt ar feraib an beatha uile illor gairgid .i. neart céd i ccat no i ccomland innte, 7 ro gab ag forfrad Congail irin comlann gur géir (3°) a rgiat fair. Ó'doconnaic Bruicne rin, ro reiech go garg 7 go gaibtheach gur fille[r]dair cad uile fair. "Ort do doll duabair, (4°) a Congail!" ol Bruicne, "uair ní mac rig Éireann tú 7 ar dutcha damra in rige ina duit, 7 abairri gur tu Bruicne 7 leicc damra an comlann 7 biaid ingen ri[g] Locklonn agam." Ir ann rin do éirig fercc, conrad 7 crochaict Congail, 7 do gab ag forfrad Muirne go ttabrad da béim im gac mbéim di, agur tucc cáid caogha chetho ar a céle, 7 tug Congal an chreacht uachtarach uirri .i. do ben a ceann d'a coluinn 7 do chraith 7 do chommaoid ar lár an cata é.

(1°) Also occurs in text as Fridhiur. (2°) bainne re fraig: cf. Meyer, "Contr. to Ir. Lexic.," *s. v.* banne; banna ria fraig, 'a drop before a shower.' O. Ir. fri, fria, and re-n, ria-n have fallen to re in Late Middle Irish. I should, perhaps, translate re here by 'before.' Cf. also Windisch, "Wörterbuch," *s. v.* banna and re-n. (3°) gur géir: 3rd sg. pft. of géirm, 'moan, resound, roar.' (4°) Coll duabair: the expression occurs in "Silva Gadelica." I have lost the reference. Cf. Hogan, "Irish Idioms," p. 82, ort do chol agus do chonntráchd! 'Woe betide you!'

four-wheeled chariot would stretch from end to end of it[1]; and Anadal, son of the king of the Concheanns, and Muiredach Mergeach, son of the king of Scotland, and Criomhthann, son of Fergus Fairgge, and Oilill Teora Gaoth and Oilill Teora Crioch came, and they all cut out their warrior-gap and their warrior-path in the battalion of Muirn; and Merne, Semhne and Lathairne, Fraoch, Ferg, and Fithnius came to the north of the same battalion, and they thinned forthwith the battle-throng.

Muirn, however, kept[2] attacking the hosts till she reached the place where Conghal was. Conghal had been seeking her through the battle till he met her, and he opposed his shield to hers; and it was as a drop to a shower, and it was little as compared with much, every combat that had been fought in comparison with that combat of Conghal and Muirn; for it was thus with Muirn, viz., she would[3] exercise supremacy over all the men of the earth through (her) valour,—she had the strength of a hundred in battle or combat; and she attacked Conghal in the fight, so that her shield resounded on him. When Bricne saw that, he shouted hoarsely and viciously so that all looked at him.

"On yourself be your dire ruin, O Conghal!" said Bricne, "for you are no son of a king of Ireland, and the kingship is more mine than yours, and say that it is you who are Bricne, and let me wage the fight, and the daughter of the king of Lochlann shall be mine." Then the anger, rage, and valour of Conghal were awakened; and he commenced attacking Muirn, and he gave her two blows to every blow, and they both gave one another fifty wounds, and Conghal dealt her the final blow,[4] viz., he cut her head from her body, and he brandished it, and boasted of it in the battle.

[1] For this expression cf. ll. 9–10, p. 64, ar é ólur ro rigeoh an cat rin co roicfiorr roch carbaid o'n uillinn go cele dib. [2] Lit., 'began.' [3] Lit., 'that there would be.' [4] Lit., 'the uppermost blow.'

LV.

Do ċuaiḋ umorro a n-grád 7 a n-gairgeaḋ do muintir Muirne ó do ċuit Muirn 7 do mug énmaoiḋm ḋíḃ uile irin ccaṫraiġ 7 níor ḋiodon ḋóiḃrion rin, uair an neaċ doḃ' ion-maiḃtha ḋíoḃ do marḃaḋ uile iad 7 gaċ aon narḃ' ion-maiḃṫa do cuireaḋ a noaoire iad an fad doḃáḋar irin ccaṫraiġ do'n ċur rin. Do airceaḋ 7 do h-inoriaḋ (1°) an tír uile leó, uair do bí diol fer tṫalman do maiṫeṁ innte 7 do báḋarran aimrir fáḋa innte aga leiġeṁ 7 ag caiṫeṁ gaċa maiṫeṁa ḋíoḃ rin no gurḃo rlán uile iad. Iar rin aroubiaḋar muinter Congail: "ar mithiḋ ḋuinn imṫeaċt ar in ccaṫraiġ," ar riad. Ir ann rin tugaḋar a reóid 7 a maoine 7 a h-ionnmura d'ionnroiġiḋ Congail 7 do rónrat a trí iad .i. a tṙian dó rén 7 an dá tṙian (2°) oile d'a macaiḃ muiġ 7 d'a muintir ar ċena, 7 tug a ṫrian rém d' Uirgreno, riaor rig Loċlann; 7 anuair doḃ' ullam in-imṫeaċta iad, aroubairt Congal riu: "múraiḋri an ċaṫair-ri duinn," ar ré, "conaċ raibe airtreaḃ innte ċoiḋce d'ar noéir, conaċ millter an doman erde ni bur mó." Do múraḋ leoran i aṁlaiḋ rin 7 tángaḋar ina longcaiḃ iarram co n-iomaḋ gaċa maiṫeṁa leó, 7 ba mór leó a menma annrin. Ro fec Bricne ar in ccaṫraiġ d'a ér (3°) iarrin 7 areoh aroubairt: "Ir maiṫ linne caṫair Muirne d'faicrin aṁlaiḋ rúd," ar ré, "7 doḃí uair 7 riob' iongnaḋ a beiṫ aṁlaiḋ 7 muna beiṫ Fergcur mac Roga ni roicfeaḋ fer a mbethaiḋ aguinn erde ó rluaġoiḃ Muirne, uair ar é do marḃ Cirb, Mircenmar, 7 Saiġeo ingen Carrṫuinn"; 7 aroubairt in laoi ann:—

Farad Dún Muirne móire,
Imar ċuirreman gáire!

(1°) Cf. Atk., "Hom. L. Br.," *s. v.* inorith. (2°) da tṙian; tṙian is neuter in O. Ir., and hence it is eclipsed after the nom. neuter da. (3°) *I.e.*, ér.

LV.

There came, however, horror and courage to Muirn's followers when she fell, and they inflicted a single defeat upon them in the 'cathair,' and that did not serve them, for those of them who were fit to be slain were all slain, and all that were not fit to be slain were cast into bondage whilst they were in the 'cathair' on that occasion.

The country was plundered and attacked by them, for there was sufficient wealth in it for the men of earth,[1] and they were a long while recovering in it, and enjoying every good thing till they had all recovered.

Thereupon the followers of Conghal said: "It is time for us to set out from this 'cathair,'" said they. They then brought their jewels, riches, and wealth to Conghal, and divided them in three, viz., a third for himself, and the two other thirds for the kings' sons as well as their followers; and he (Conghal) gave his own third to Uirgreann, the druid of the king of Lochlann.

When they were ready to go, Conghal said to them: "Destroy this 'cathair'," said he, "so that it may never be inhabited[2] after us, and that the world may not be harried from it any more." It was thus destroyed by them, and they came afterwards to their ships with store of every kind of wealth, and they were then in high spirits. Afterwards Briche looked back at the 'cathair,' and what he said was this: "We are glad to see the 'cathair' of Muirn in yonder state," said he, "and there was a time and it were wonderful that it should be so; and save Fergus mac Rosa, no one of us would have escaped out of it alive from the hosts of Muirn; for it is he (Fergus) who slew Cearb, Miscenmas, and Saighead, daughter of Carrthann"; and he recited the poem:—

A desert is the 'dun' of great Muirn
Round which we shouted![3]

[1] ᚐᚔᚑᚃ ᚋᚐᚅ is a common expression to express the idea 'fit for one.' ᚋᚓᚅ ᚄᚑᚃᚐᚅ here translated by 'men of earth,' in Mod. Irish might mean 'well-to-do men.' [2] Lit., 'so that there may never be a habitation in it.' [3] Lit., 'we sent forth a laugh.'

Fáda dobí in [in]aiṫer!
Do millfiom a mormaiṫer;
Muna beiṫ Fearccur mac Rora
Do gniomaib gairga gora,
Ni ṫérnobaḋ [fer] uainn de
O floġuib Muirne mó[ire].
Do millfiomair uile a dún
Ir do múrramar a múr
Dobo ċaoin a fort [amaċ] (1°)
Aċt gé tá anoċt na faraċ.
Faraċ.

LVI.

Do ṫóġbadar a fuil a n-áirde iarfin [7] tángadar fompa isin fliġiḋ céona 7 do ċuadar a nglúin do na maiṫiḃ friad[ideaċta] báḋar fompa mar do ċuaiḋ do'n ċaṫraiġ fén; 7 dobádar caoiceir ar mí[r ar] muir no go ránġadar críoċa Loclonn; 7 tuccaḋ aiṫne forra ag teaċt docum tíf[e] 7 tángadar fioġraide Loċlann ina n-aghaiḋ d'feriṫim fáilte frú, 7 fuccaḋ a tteaċ a[n] fiġh iad, 7 dobádar ag fleḋ ól 7 ag aoibnes an oiḋċe sin, 7 go cenn tri lá 7 teora h-oiḋċe ina diaiġ. Ro fiarfaiġedar maiṫe Loċlonn scéla diḃ iarfin 7 do ċuaiḋ Bruicne a ceann scéil d'innisin, 7 do innis gniomraḋ 7 comrac gaċ aonfir fo léiṫ do na laochaiḃ. "Ir mór d' ulc fuair gaċ fer ann," ol sé, "7 giḋ mór do maiṫ do rónrat uile, do ċinn (2°) Fergus orra, 7 Beinda ar í fodera (3°) gaċ olc da bruadramar d'faġáil duinn," ar Bruicne; 7 robert in laoi:—

Ránġamar caṫair Muirne;
Fuarramar mór do duilġe,
Ar cruas a curaḋ gan on
Ar ar gairge a h-oncon.
Fearccur do marb Cirb 'ran ċaṫ;
Mircenmur dobí 'gar mbraṫ;

(1°) M. O'C. supplies amaċ here, and the line is transcribed, with the word amaċ added, at the bottom of p. 29 in MS. by E. O'Curry. (2°) do ċin . . . ar, 'he surpassed'; cf. cin(n)iḋ ar a cómaoraiḃ, 'he excels his fellows,' "C. R. na Rioġ," Hogan, p. 92. (3°) fodera = fo + d + era, 'id efficit,' hence the acc. olc.

Long-lived was its[1] prosperity!
We laid waste its great wealth;
Save it were Fergus mac Rosa,
Through fierce deeds of strength,
No one of us would have escaped from it,
From the hosts of great Muirn.
We all harried her 'dun,'
And we razed its wall;
Its harbour was fair
Though it is now a desert.

LVI.

They hoisted their sails after that, and came the same course; and they were horrified now at the spell-bound[2] seas before them, just as they had been at the 'cathair' itself; and they were a fortnight and a month on the sea, till they reached the territory of Lochlann; and they were recognised coming to land, and the princes of Lochlann came towards them to welcome them, and they were led into the king's house, and that night they were drinking[3] and pleasuring, and so to daybreak, and for three nights afterwards.

The chiefs of Lochlann sought information from them after that, and Bricne proceeded to tell his tale, and he recounted the feats and combat of each individual hero. "Each one met with great trouble," said he, "and though it is many a good thing they all have done, Fergus surpassed them, and Beiuda is the cause of every trouble we met with," said Bricne; and he recited the poem:—

We reached the 'cathair' of Muirn;
Much sorrow we met with,
Through the vigour of its heroes, without blemish,
And through the fierceness of its wolves.
Fergus slew Cearb in the battle;
Miscenmas was deceiving us;

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[1] Lit., 'the.' [2] M. O'C. supplies ꝺꝛaoıꝺeaċꝺa. [3] aꝝ ꝼleꝺ ól; *leg.*, aꝝ ꝼleꝺ óıl, 'at a feast of drinking,' or aꝝ ꝼleꝺ-ól as a cpd.

Ár an trluaig ó thin amach
Do chuaid for muintir na cathrach. (1°)
A Dheodha gurab n-dheic n-dil!
Fuaramar uait mór n-imnig.
Ár an dunaid, nach ár gar!
Do chuirfem ó thangamar.

Ran.

LVII.

"Ni chualamar riamh gairgeadh ba iongantaighe ina thin," ar rig Lochlonn, "uair dar linn gid iad fir na talmhan do bhiadh ag togail na cathrach thin noca nachaoir uile uirre, 7 ni thubhairt geill no bhraighe d'a h-aimheóin erde." Ir ann adubairt rig Lochlann: "dobeurfa an ingen do Chongal," ar ré, "7 caithfeadh tighearnas Lochlann fair in ceán bias a n-éccmuis Éirenn." Tuccadh an choibce d'ingin rig Lochlonn ann thin, 7 ór chuala ri Gniomhradh Congail tus gradh dermair dó 7 dobi an ingen go dubach dobrónach do gradh Congail 7 do fiarfaigh ri Lochlann di: "Cred an dubha no an domheanmain thin ort, a ingen!" ar ré, "do chúis do dhealb 7 do dhénamh?" "Ni fédhaimh thin do cheilt, a ri," ar an ingen, "uair ar é gradh Congail atá agam ag tiacht mo chroidhe 7 mo dhealbha thom." Ir annthin tuccadh Congal d'ionnroighidh ri[gh] Lochlann. "A Chongail," ar ré, "ni cóir duit beith gan mnaoi agad mar thin, 7 tabair m'ingen-sa." "Ni thubhairt i idir," ar Congal, "uair bioódha dam i, uair dochuir ri gera 7 airmid orm fén 7 ar mo muintir fa coibce nar fhoill ri d'fagháil ionnus go bragmaoi bár aga h-iarraidh, 7 ni thubhairt i ar an adhbar thin, act tabairt d'fior eile i, uair ni bia mo nama um' leabaidhe." Dála ingine rig Lochlann conuige thin.

(1°) This line is hypermetrical. Omit do before chuaid.

From that out slaughter of the host
Passed over the people of the 'cathair.'
O Beiuda of the pleasing face!
Through you we have met with great hostility.
Slaughter of the host, no slight slaughter!
Have we inflicted since we came.

LVII.

"We never heard of more wondrous deeds than those, said the king of Lochlann, "for it is our opinion that were the men of the earth[1] destroying that 'cathair,' the whole of them would not succeed, nor would they take from it hostages or prisoners in its own despite." Then said the king of Lochlann: "I shall give the girl to Conghal," said he, "and I shall share the lordship of Lochlann with him as long as he shall be out of Ireland." The dowry was then given to the daughter of the king of Lochlann, and, when she heard of Conghal's feats, she fell greatly in love with him; and the girl was downcast and sad through her love for Conghal, and the king of Lochlann asked her: "What is this depression and dejection, O daughter," said he, "which has taken away thy comely form[2] and shape?" "I cannot conceal that, O king!" said the girl, "for it is my love for Conghal that takes away my comely form and shape."

Then Conghal was brought to the king of Lochlann. "O Conghal!" said he, "you ought not be thus without a wife, and take my own daughter." "I shall not take her indeed," said Conghal, "for she is my enemy, since she placed bonds and prohibition on myself and on my people in regard to a dowry that she did not think obtainable, and so she thought we should meet our death in seeking it; and for that reason I shall not take her; and do you give her to some other man, for I shall not wed my enemy." So far, as regards the daughter of the king of Lochlann."

[1] On p. 118 we have 'of men of earth,' fer talman. [2] Lit., 'form.' 'Comely' is included in the sense.

LVIII.

Iomċuṙa Congail cona muintiṙ ro ċaiṫṙat ṙé n-aimṙiṙe i ccṙíoċaiḃ Loċlano, 7 niorḃ' aoiḃne oo ṙiġ Loċlann ina oo Congal cona muintiṙ acht muna beṫ a ṙao leiṙ beṫh a n-eugmuiṙ Éṙeann. Tuccaḋ aon oo lo maiṫe a muintiṙe cuige o'a agallaim, 7 aoubaiṙt ṙiu: "acht cio aoiḃinn ouinn beṫ a bṙegmuiṙ Éṙeann maṙ atámaoio ag caiṫioṁ ṙiġe Loċlonn, aṙ miṫiḋ ouinn oul oo ġabáil Éṙenn." "Mara oenmneoaċ leṫa ṙin, a Congail," aṙ ṙiao, "ní luga aṙ eoh linne"; "7 oéntaṙ a coṁaiṙliugaḋ ṙin le ṙiġ Loċlann," aṙ cách. Oo coṁaiṙliugeaḋ ṙin ṙuṙin ṙí[ġ]. "Ni ḋiongna ṙiḃṙi ṙin," aṙ in ṙí, "gan a coṁaiṙliugaḋ ṙe maiṫiḃ Loċlann uile." Oo ṙónaoh fleoh ṁoṙ ag in ṙí[ġ] oo ṁaiṫiḃ Loċlano 7 tuccaḋ ċuige iao uile, 7 aoubaiṙt ṙiu: "Congal," [aṙ] ṙé, "ata ag oul o'ionnṙoigiḋ Éṙeann, 7 cṙeo aoeiṫi ṙiṙ?" "Aoeimio," aṙ ṙiao, "[go m]aḋ olc linn a imṫeaċt acht muna oo ġabáil ṙiġe n-Éṙeann téio, 7 maṙeḋ ṙaċ[maoi]one laiṙ uile." "Na h-abṙaiḋ ṙin," aṙ Congal, "uaiṙ ní ċiucṙa neaċ liomṙa oo ġab[áil] Éṙeann acht an lion táimic liom eṙoe, acht amáin cuiṙiḋṙi ṙiċe céo oo laoċṙuiḋ [loċ]lann limṙa 7 o'a n-ogḃaḋ (1°), 7 oá n-gabaṙṙa ṙiġe n-Éṙeann buḋ caṙa ḋaoiḃṙi mé." "Oo[ġé]b-taṙ ṙin go ṙailteaċ uainne," aṙ maiṫe Loċlann. Oo tógḃaḋ coḃlaċ Congail aṙ muiṙ, [7] oo ċeileaḃaiṙ oo ṁaiṫiḃ Loċlann, 7 ba oubaċ oobṙónaċ báoaṙ na maiṫe ṙin ag eiṙeaċt ṙe a ċeleaḃṙaiḋ.

[Tá]imic Congal lion a loing-ṙi o'ionnṙoigiḋ Fionn-loċlann 7 na n-oilen, 7 oo ġab ṙiġe Muile 7 [l]le 7 Cinntire; 7 oo clos (2°) a ccṙíochaiḃ Bṙetan, Alban 7 Saxon Congal oo beiṫ ag gabáil ṙoṙneiṙt (3°) aṙ na h-oileanaiḃ

(1°) MS. n-ogbh*adh*. (2°) oo clos (no chlosr), 3rd sg. T-pret. pass. of cloos, 'I hear.' (3°) MS. ṙoṙneiṙt.

LVIII.

As to Conghal and his followers, they spent some time in the land of Lochlann, nor was it pleasanter for the king of Lochlann than it was for Conghal and his people, save that he deemed it long to be away from Ireland. One day the chiefs of his people came to him to converse with him, and he said to them: "Though it is pleasant for us to be away from Ireland as we are, enjoying the kingship of Lochlann, it is time for us to go and seize Ireland."[1] "If you think it pressing, O Conghal!" said they, "not less do we." "Let that be communicated to the king of Lochlann," said each. It was communicated to the king. "You shall not do that," said the king, "without communicating with all the chiefs of Lochlann." A great feast was got ready by the king for the chiefs of Lochlann, and they were all brought to it, and he said to them: "Conghal," [said] he, "is going to Ireland, and what do you say to him?" "We say," said they, "that we think ill of his going, unless he is going to seize the kingship of Ireland, and, if he is, we shall all go with him." "Say not that," said Conghal, "for no one shall come with me to invade Ireland but the band that came out of it with me, but only send twenty hundred of the warriors of Lochlann and of their young men with me, and if I get the kingship of Ireland, I shall be your friend." "We shall give that with pleasure," said the chiefs of Lochlann. Conghal's fleet put out to sea, and he bade farewell to the chiefs of Lochlann, and downcast and sorrowful were those chiefs listening to his farewell.

Conghal with all his fleet came to Fionn Lochlann and the Isles, and he took the kingship of Mull and [Islay] and Cantyre; and it was heard throughout the lands of the Britons, Scots, and Saxons that Conghal was dominating

[1] This introduces a new series of episodes in the exploits of Conghal outside of Ireland. However, the exploits in Lochlann, the Isles, and Britain are closely connected in the development of the story, and, for this reason, I have not made a new division here.

7 ag dichugad a noaoine; 7 do coimmorad fluaigte móra ag Lucht Innsi Bretan (1°) re h-aghaid Congail, 7 dobi'or rocradaibda iomda irna h-oirtiraib aca ag forcoimed ar Congal cona cathaib.

LIX.

Ar é ba ri Bretan an tansin .i. Aitus mór mac Lugdach, 7 ar é ba rig Sagsan ann .i. Tosma mac Tinne. Agus do cuir Aitus mac Lugdach teachta go Congal d'a radha rig go tiubrad fén rige Bretan dó; "7 na tabrad a loingeas do milleadh na cruicedi," ar sé, "acht teighid d'ionnsoigid rig Sagsan uair biodba damsa é." Tángadar na teachta sin d'airmidh Congail a tsiais Bretan (2°) a n-oirer Alban, 7 d'fiarfaigh Congal; "canar a tángadar na teachta úd," ar sé. "Ó Aitus mac Lugdach, ó rig Bretan tángamar do thabairt rige Bretan duitsi ó Aitus," ar siad, "7 d'a radha let do fluaigte do breith i cenn iochair Sagsan docum Tosma mic Tinne, uair biodba duitsi 7 dóran é, 7 adeir go tiubrad sé cath duitsi." "Déna-sa imteacht," ar Congal risna teachtaib, "7 bi fleadh ag Ri[g] Bretan am' oidhill-si"; 7 tugsan seóid 7 maoine do na teachtaib, 7 do imthechtar go buidheach. Dála Congail, nir fágaib an t-oirer sin no gur ghabh ghiallrat na h-Albanaigh do; 7 do biadaoi go traigh m-Bretan gach n-oidhche, 7 adubairt Fachtna Finn File re Congal: "maith, a rígh," ar sé, "ar mithid duitsi dol do ghabáil rige Saxon, ó do ghabair rige Alban 7 na n-oilen." "Mar adeura in rig mór Fergus, ir amlaid do dhénam," ar Congal. "Adeirim-si riot," ar Fergus, "fuireach ad' longport fén 7 dobeir-sa cath do ri[g] Sagsan no go ngeubad a rige duitsi." "Ber buaid 7 bennachtain, a rí mhóir," ar Congal, "7 ir sinn uile biadar ann."

(1°) Bretan; gen. pl. of Britain: Britons. (2°) Tras Bretan: a translation of 'Littus Britannicum,' a parallel phrase to the well-known 'Littus Saxonicum.' As Dr. Guest has shown, the word 'shore' meant in the phrase 'Saxon shore,' not a shore occupied by Saxons, but a boundary against Saxons. *Vide* Add. Note.

the islands and destroying their inhabitants. Great hosts were got ready by the inhabitants of the island of Britain against Conghal; and they had gathered great numbers in the districts in defence against Conghal and his battalions.

LIX.

The king of Britain at that time was Arthur the Great, son of Iubhar, and the king of the Saxons was Torna mac Tinne. Arthur, son of Iubhar, sent messengers to Conghal to tell him that he himself would give the kingship of Britain to him; "and let him not bring his fleet to harry this territory," said he, "but let him go against the king of the Saxons, for he is an enemy to me." The messengers came to seek Conghal from the British shore into the district of Scotland; and Conghal asked: "Whence have come yonder messengers?" said he. "From Arthur, son of Iubhar, the king of Britain, we have come in order to hand over to you the kingship of Britain from Arthur," said they, "and to tell you to lead your hosts into the territories of the Saxons against Torna mac Tinne, for he is your enemy and his [Arthur's], and he says he will attack you." "Proceed," said Conghal to the messengers, "and let the king of Britain have a feast ready for me"; and he gave jewels and rich store to the messengers, and they went off right thankful.

As to Conghal, he did not leave that district till the Scots gave pledges to him, and they came to the British shore every night; and Fachtna Finn File said to Conghal: "Well, O king," said he, "it is time for you to go to take the kingship of the Saxons, since you have taken the kingship of Scotland and the Isles." "As the great king, Fergus, shall say, so shall we do," said Conghal. "I say to you," said Fergus, "abide in your own encampment, and I shall give battle to the king of the Saxons till I shall seize his kingship for you." "Success and blessing, O great king," said Conghal, "and we shall all go there."

LX.

Agus do chuadar mórchtionól mór ar aonghluaigeadh i ccríochaib Sagsan, 7 dobádar maithe Saxon ima Rígh tionóilte ar a cceann; 7 dóconncadar Congal cona cathaib cuca, dogab eagla 7 uamhan mór iad ag a faicsin. "Eigidh duinn, a fhlaith," ar Rí Saxan, "7 cóimigidh bar ccatha a n-aghaidh Congail." "Na h-abair-sea sin, a rígh," ar Maithe Sagsan, "uair ni fuilmithe lion catha do Congal, uair gach eólus d'a ttabair a aghaidh ar dó ar tréis, 7 ní ducsad laochraidhe Lochlonn cath dó, 7 dobéraimne rige dó, 7 adcumsem dula ar do rige." "Racad-sa d'a fiafrugadh, mareth," ar rígh Saxon,—uair ni obannsan óglach d'a tí ina theach act cith fála biar dó rig. Do ghluair an rí roime go práinic gurab ccairrdic dobí or cionn an chalaidh inar gab coblach Congail; 7 ar amlaid dobádarrsein 7 buidh a long cengailte d'a chele aca 7 leibhinn longa ar n-a nénamh dib. Do labair rí Sagsan riú do'n chairrdic, 7 arsa adubairt: "A Chongail," ar sé, "is do thabairt do bhrethe sén duit tánag-sa, 7 tegaid bar n-áes dána am' aghaidh-se"; 7 tángadar a n-aghaidh an rí[gh], 7 fuagadar d'ionnsoiccidh Congail é. "Da bar fiafrugadh tánac-sa do'n chur-sa," ar in rí, "tar ceann mo chríche 7 m'fheidhm, 7 ar f[earrr] dílgi mir da bár fiafrugadh 7 mo dul lib d'aithle oilen ele ina aithle mo chríche[-si do] chénamh dílgi." "Is fíor sin," ar Congal; 7 do bí aga n-agallaim, 7 adubradar in laoi sunn:—

A longes an mara mir!
Ca haitheasc fuilet d'iarraidh?
An aithne iarraidh no an [cath]
No in ngeubthaoi fri gan anbrath?

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[1] Lit., 'From all the information his appearance gives.' [2] Longes = 'fleet,' 'voyage,' 'exile.' [3] Lit., 'what advice, reply.'

LX.

A very great multitude went on one expedition into the territories of the Saxons, and the chiefs of the Saxons were gathered round their king; and when they saw Conghal and his battalions coming towards them, great fear and dread seized them at the sight of him. "Rise, O men," said the king of the Saxons, "and draw up your battalions against Conghal." "Say not so, O king!" said the chiefs of the Saxons, "for we are not a match in numbers for Conghal, for, to judge from appearance,[1] it is he is strongest; and the warriors of Loch-lann did not offer him battle; and we shall give the kingship to him, and we shall drive you out of the kingship." "I shall arrange with him, if that be so," said the king of the Saxons,—for he refused no warrior who came into his house, even though he had a spite against him. The king moved forward, till he reached the rock that was above the harbour into which the fleet of Conghal came; and these had the decks of their ships bound together, and a naval platform made of them. The king of the Saxons spoke to them from the rock, and said: "O Conghal!" said he, "it is in order to grant you your own terms I have come, and let your men of science come before me"; and they came before the king, and they brought him to Conghal. "To offer submission to you I came on this occasion," said the king, "for the sake of my territory and land; and it is better for you to have me in submission to you, and to have me go with you to devastate some other island, than for you to devastate this land of mine." "That is true," said Conghal; and he kept conversing with them; and they recited the following poem:—

O fleet[2] of the active sea!
What[3] do you seek?
Is it devastation or [war] you seek,
Or shall you take peace without deceit[4]?

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[1] Aiṫearc, 'reply,' 'advice,' 'report,' 'tale,' 'word.' [4] anḃrad: cf. Meyer, "Ir. Lexic.," *s. v.*

Fearr lind rid ma cat cruaid
Ar n-iarraid dufinn tear ar thuaid,
Tógbad mur gu to . . . (1°)
Go mad uilide (2°) ar muintir;
Ráchad-ra lib go raoilid
Luct caogad long do laochaib
D'arcenn tire, torann t[rer]!
Mad ferrde lib mo loinccer.

A Loingsi.

"Tabairt luige m'feidinn fén, a Congail," ar lig Sagran. Tuccad dóran rin 7 do rinnead cadad 7 cairdiud eatarra. "Tic[id] a tír fearda," ar Torne. Ir annrin táinic Congal a tír cona muintir. Rogabad 'r[an] dun let[anam]ach aca ann 7 tuccad fuiges fleide móire ó Ri[g] Sagran do [Congal 7 d'a] dóblad; 7 dobiod an ri fén a brocair Congail gach én lá. Táinic macaom cruaid caomalainn do fluagaib Saxon a ccuma cáich d'a n-ionnroicciu, 7 ar é ní do rinne [ré do?] déna[m] cluiche .i. riocht do boi[d] na luinge co a cele do'n dablach uile mar luar[gad] ainnle no feibe gan toimearc a neacha uime; 7 dobádar maithe an tshuaig uile ag a feuchain. "Cia in mac beg úd do[g]ní an ghiocur gairdiu ar na longaib?" ar Congal. "Mac daimna rúd," ar in ri, 7 táinic deigad mór de ag a riadh. "Cá h-ainm atá air?" ar Congal. "Artur Aoinfer," ar rí Sagran. "Goirtear cugoinn é," ar Congal, Do goinead é 7 do rurid a bratruire Congail 7 do gab Congal ag ainer (3°) fair, 7 ar ghic ro fheaccair an macaom é. Táinic ullmugad fleide [do] rí[g] Sagran, 7 tuccad do Congal cona muintir i no go tainic oidchi. Ir annro benar tallann sceoil oile do'n chaithemh Congail Clairingnig.

(1°) MS. defective. (2°) uilide; the sense of this word is not clear. Can it be for ullide, 'the greater thereby'? uilli, compar. of oll, 'great.' (3°) ainer: *sic* MS. for aigner, 'pleading,' 'questioning.' *Vide s. v.*, Meyer, "Ir. Lexic."

We prefer peace to harsh fighting;
After having searched south and north
A wall was raised . . . .
So that our followers would be the greater thereby;
I shall go with you gladly
With[1] fifty ships' crews of heroes
To devastate territory, thunder of wars!
If you prefer my voyaging.

"Take the kingship of my own land, O Conghal," said the king of the Saxons. That was given to him, and an alliance and friendship were made between them. "Come to land forthwith," said Torna. It is then that Conghal and his followers came to land. They then went into the broad-armed port, and a great feast[2] was given to Conghal and his fleet by the king of the Saxons; and the king was with Conghal every day. A strong, very handsome young warrior came from the hosts of the Saxons towards them; and what he was engaged in doing was, performing a feat, viz., running from the deck of one ship to another of the whole fleet, like the movement of a swallow or a roe-deer,[3] without halting in his running; and the chiefs of the whole host were watching him. "Who is the little fellow yonder, performing feats of valorous cunning[4] on the ships?" said Conghal. "He is my own son," said the king, and he reddened as he said it. "What is his name?" said Conghal. "Arthur Aoinfhear," said the king of the Saxons. "Let him be called hither to us," said Conghal. He was called, and he sat down before Conghal; and Conghal commenced questioning him, and the youth answered in clever fashion. A feast was got ready by the king of the Saxons, and Conghal and his followers were entertained at it till night came. Here belongs a portion of another story in the martial exploits of Conghal Cláiringhneach.

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[1] Rácáorá . . . luíd caoga, &c. Cf. for this construction the English one, 'we went fifty strong.' [2] Lit., 'a preparation of a great feast.' [3] áinle no feirbe: a common cheville in Irish tales. [4] Lit., 'cunning of valour,' or 'valorous cunning.'

LXI.

Dála Aituin móin mic Iubair .i. in Bretan; anuair do gab Toma mac Tinne in[íge] Sagran ar éiccin ar túr doinnde(1°) cheac ar Aituin mac Iubair, .i. ar in[g] Bretan, 7 do aicc an dunad i laibe an rí fén 7 do marb a muintir 7 fuair ben bár and; 7 dob' é ro adbar a bár .i. torrach dobi rí, 7 táinic am tui[rmid](2°) a toirrcera d'a h-ionnroicrid ann sin, 7 táinic rí 7 a cumal coimdeactа ar in t[each] amach go tabd na triaga, 7 tángadar idain tuirmid (3°) a toircera d'a h-ionnroicrid annsin; 7 mar do cuala (4°) rí gáir an trluaig ag orrccain an baile, do rug an gein dobi fa a bruinne, .i. mac, 7 do fhitheoil an cumal i; 7 anuair riamic an catair d'aigoin do reaoiledar sluaig Sagran d'iarraid eala, 7 tarla óglac do muintir in[g] Sagran a ceann na inoga 7 na cumaile gur marb iad ar aon, 7 roconnaic an naoide m-beg ag tuitim a coim na cumaile. Ro gab dertion é ima oilleac 7 tug ler ima uct é mar a laibe an rí, 7 do tairben dó é. "Ag ro, a Rí!" ar sé, "tuicuitea (5°) fuarura"; 7 do innir dó mar fuair é. "Folaig 7 tairciu go mait é," ar rí Sagron, "7 oiltear ar mo feilbri é, uair ni furl mac agam." Iarsin do h-oilead ar sealbad (6°) in in[g] é; 7 ar é sin an mac do connaic Congal ag imt for na longaib, 7 adubairt le rí[g] Sagran nar' mac dó an mac óg.

(1°) Mod. Ir., do sinne. (2°) tuirmid: tuirmeda is the older form. (3°) *Vide* (2°). (4°) do cuala: the forms adcuala, adconnaic, ocuala, oconnaic occur frequently throughout MS. Ocuala = ó adcuala, 'when he heard'; oconnaic = ó adconnaic, 'when he saw.' In a few places the forms ocuala, oconnaic are given in our MS. for adcuala, adconnaic, through confusion of the cpd. form ó + verb with the simple forms. Further, the scribe may have understood forms like ocuala as = ó do cuala. However, the forms ó do

LXI.

As to Arthur the Great, the son of Iubhar, the king of Britain; when Torna mac Tinne first seized by force the sovereignty of Saxondom, he made a foray on Arthur, son of Iubhar, the king of Britain, and he devastated the fortress in which the king was, and he slew his people, and a woman died in it; and the cause of her death was that she was pregnant, and the time of child-birth had come to her there; and she and her maid-attendant came out of the house to the side of the strand, and the pangs of childbirth came upon her there, and as she heard the shout of the host devastating the place, she gave birth to the child in her womb, viz., a son; and the hand-maid helped her. When the 'cathair' was devastated, the hosts of the Saxons separated to seek booty, and a warrior from the followers of the king of the Saxons happened upon the queen and the hand-maid, and slew them both: and he saw the little baby fall from the lap of the hand-maid. Disgust seized him at the idea of destroying it,[1] and he took it in his arms to where the king was, and he showed it to him. "Here is, O king!" said he, "a waif I found"; and he told him how he had found it. "Cover and care it well," said the king of the Saxons, "and let it be reared for me,[2] for I have no son." Thereafter it was reared for the king, and that is the lad Conghal saw running across the ships; and he told the king of the Saxons that the young fellow was not his son.

[1] Lit., 'about its destruction.' [2] Lit., 'in my possession.'

ċuala, ó do ċonnaic occur as well. The forms have been printed as in MS., without the apostrophe; but this analysis will make them clear to the student. (5°) tuircirtea, 'a waif': cf. tuircaighe mara, 'a sea-waif,' 'a find of the sea,' "Br. Laws," v. 321. (6°) *Recte*, ar feilb.

LXII.

Iomḋura Airtuir mic Iubair .i. rí Breatan, doḃí a n-erláinte míoṁ do cuṁaiḋ ṁna, 7 ní raiḃe mac no ingen aige, 7 ar mór do ḋuit air gan do ḋíoṁn do beiṫ aige, neaċ doġeubaḋ a ionad dia éis; 7 do clos fo na críochaiḃ fa coṁnerta dó, rí Breatan do beiṫ gan cloinn aige. Do bí bruġaiḋ a n-oirear Alban 7 trí mic gnioṁaċa aige re gairgeaḋ 7 nior ṁiaḋ leó an t-aṫair do bí acu, 7 do ḋualadar ri Breatan do beiṫ gan cloinn. "Ir olc ḋuinn gan duṫcus ri[ġ] éiccin do beiṫ againn," ar siad, "ó do beiṫ do gnioṁ 7 do gairgeaḋ 7 do criḋaċt aguinn a ḋornaṁ, 7 ga fegil ḋuinn ní d'a noingenmair ina ḋul [d'i]onnroiccid ri[ġ] Breatan 7 a raḋa gurab meic ḋó sinn." Ar í sin coṁairle ar ar' [c]inneḋ aca, 7 do ḋionóilsiod sluaiġ 7 sochaide 7 tángadar sompa d'ionnroigṡid ri[ġ] Breatan, 7 ó ránga[da]r é do fhearaiḃ 7 do fhiṫeoladh go maiṫ iad 7 do [bádar] go cend seaċt laiṫe ann. Do ṡiarfaiġ Airtúr díḃ annsin cuiċ iad féin. "[Ir e]aḋ, dar sinne, gurab mic duitsi sinn," ar siad. "C'áit a noeisneaḋ sib?" ar [sé]. "An tan do báḋair ar ionnarḃaḋ a criḋaiḃ Breatan ir ann do sinnsir sinn." "Ir [mór] do ṁnaiḃ do bi agamsa annsin," ar in rí, "7 ni fedar cia díoḃ bar maṫairsi, 7 atá coṁairṫe agamsa ar a ttiubsoinn aiṫne ar mo ṁaicne ḃunaiḋ," ar sé, "[7] an té nac bfuil oíles dam ni ġeuḃ agam é acht gé táim gan cloinn. Tuctar leac(1°) uḃuill ċugainn," ar sé, "7 ata uḃall iarsoinn agamsa 7 caiṫiḋsi in leac [sin], 7 an fer agus bursfer an leac do'n ċéd usċar ar mac ḋamsa é gan aṁarus, (2°) uair ar aṁlaiḋ ata an aicme d'a bruilim-si nac ttaḃair neaċ usċar

(1°) MS. leaca, *passim*. (2°) Mod. Ir., aṁras.

[1] ar mór do ċuir air, 'it caused him great annoyance,' 'he was much put out.' The idiom is a very common one in Irish. [2] do clos, 'it was heard.' 3rd sg. T-pret. pass. of cloos, 'I hear.' [3] bruġaiḋ, a 'brewy,' or 'hosteller,' 'one who kept open house.' In later Irish, 'a farmer.'

LXII.

As to Arthur, son of Iubhar, the king of Britain, he was very unwell through grief for his wife, and he had neither a son nor a daughter, and he was greatly put out[1] at not having any children—someone who should take his place after him; and it was heard[2] in the neighbouring territories to him that the king of Britain had no children. There was a hosteller[3] in the district of Scotland, and he had three sons, active in deeds of valour; and they considered the father they had as no honour to them, and they heard that the king of Britain had no children. "We regret not having some kingly inheritance of our own," said they, "since we have the deeds and the valour and the bravery to defend it, and what better could we do than to go to the king of Britain and tell him that we are his sons?" That is the resolution they adopted, and they gathered together hosts and multitudes, and they came to the king of Britain; and when they reached him, they were well served and entertained, and they were there till the end of seven days. Arthur then asked them who they were. "We are, we believe, your own sons," said they. "Where were you begotten?" said he. "When you were in banishment from the territories of Britain, you begot us there." "I had more wives than one," said the king, "and I do not know which of them was your mother; and I have a sign by which I recognise my own sons," said he, "and he who is not kin to me shall not receive it from me, though I am without children. Let an apple-stone[4] be brought us," said he, "and I have an iron apple, and do you cast that stone,[5] and whichever of you shall break the stone at the first throw is my own son without a doubt, for the race to which I belong have this peculiar to

[4] leac ubaill, 'apple-stone,' i.e. a stone at which the iron apple (uball iarainn) might be cast. 'in t-ubull cleirr' heads the list of Cuchulin's games in the "L. na H. Táin," p. 73 a. [5] in leac sin: we should expect this to refer to the iron apple, and not to the stone. leac really means 'a flat stone.'

n-iompoill aca." "[T]abairtar an leac sin cugainn," ar siad, "7 an t-uball iarsinn go ttugam uirtar gach duine de"; 7 tuccad cucaran (1°) iad, 7 do cairedar uirtar gach sin 7 do cuiredar tairse. "Is siad sin," ar Aitcus, "ni meic dámsa sibsi, 7 dobud fessi liom go mad ead 7 niar dligeabaitsi briecc do gad cugamsa"; 7 robeit an laoi:—

Adcomarc daoib liom gach laoi
A macraide do luaid an gaoi! (2°)
Noca n-fuil uaib, tolaib gal!
Neac dan' dual nigi breatan.
Da mad meic sib do'n mnaoi maith,
D'ingin Goeltceoil árdmaith,
Robrad dile lem' chride,
A macraide co moltmire!
Sisi (3°) do faccbad am' aonar
Go mba moide mo baogal
Sire nocar fagaib mac,
Siaide uaim a h-adcomarc.

"Deunaidsi imdeacht," ar sé, "7 sé táimsi gan [c]loinn agam ni geub sibsi." Do imgedar mic an bruigaid uadha annsin.

LXIII.

Is ann sin tainic do Congal a fled a tig sig Sagran, 7 do cuadar uile ar sin go teac sig [bri]eatan 7 fuarradar fáilte mor ann 7 dobádar ag caitheam na fleide dobi [ann] go ceann caoicdis ar mís; 7 dobi an macaom óg sin .i. Airt Énfer a bratharad [Congal] isin sin, 7 ar amlaid dobi Congal 7 ciall briathroil aige 7 gliocus sig. Adconnaic gusab iad na beusa d'fogain do sig breatan, do fogain do'n macaom, 7 ar amlaid dobi Congal 7 sig breatan

(1°) cucaran. For the origin of the aspiration in cuca, &c., *vide* Pedersen, "Kuhn's Zeit.," xxxv. (2°) gaoi, acc. of gó, 'falsehood.' O. Ir., gáu, gáo, góo, gó; acc., góe, gói, gó. (3°) isi (?).

[1] Lit., 'it is thus is.' [2] Lit., 'put beyond.'
[3] adcomarc: O'R., *s. v.*, gives: 'a permission,' 'a request,' 'petition,' 'question'; 'asking' 'questioning.' Stokes, "S. na Rann," *s. v.* 'athcomarc' in Index, and MacCarthy, "Cod. Pal.-Vat.," Todd Lect., p. 40, give

them,[1] that none of them gives a false throw." "Let that stone be given us," said they, "and the iron apple, so that each of us may give a cast of it"; and they were given to them, and they threw a cast each, and they missed.[2] "It is certain," said Arthur, "that you are not my sons, and I should prefer that you were, and you had no right to tell me a lie"; and he recited the poem :—

I have a question[3] for you every day,
O youths who uttered the falsehood!
There is not one of you, floods of valour!
To whom is due the kingdom of Britain.
Were you sons of the excellent woman,
Of the daughter of Edersceol, the very good,
You[4] would be dear to my heart,
O youths of great activity!
I was left alone
That my danger might be the greater;
I have not found a son,
Farther off from me is his protection (?).

"Go away," said he, "and though I am without children, I shall not receive you." The sons of the hosteller then left him.

LXIII.

It is then that Conghal finished feasting in the house of the king of the Saxons; and they all went thence to the house of the king of Britain, and they received a hearty welcome in it, and they kept up the feasting there till the end of a fortnight and a month; and the young fellow, Art Aoinfhear, was with Conghal during that time, and it was a characteristic of Conghal's that he had a judicial sense and the skill of a king. He saw that the habits that served the king of Britain served the youth; and Conghal was so situated as to have the king of Britain on his right hand and

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[1] acčomaic, 'bulwark (?).' Cf. Meyer, "Contr. to Irish Lexic.," *s. v.* acčomaic. None of these meanings seems suitable here. [4] Robrad, 'you were.' In the Glosses the pret. of the copula runs thus: sg. 1, porra; sg. 2, porru*; sg. 3, robo. Then in 1st and 2nd sg. we have the personal forms porram, porrac developed. Robrad is also 3rd pl. Here I take it as 2nd sg. in agreement with collective macraibe, and not with fib; otherwise it is 3rd pl.

agus a láimh deas 7 súg Sasran agus a láimh clí, 7 adubairt Conġal: "Maiṫ, a Aiteuis!" ars sé, "an bfuil clann no iarfaiside agad?" "Ni bfuil, fear," ars sé. "Dursan do beṫ amlaid," ars Conġal; 7 dobádar mar sin an adhaiġ sin, 7 sug Conġal sú[ġ] Sasran leis agus n-a marac a súin 7 a ccogar. "Maiṫ, a sí Sasran!" ars Conġal, "innis dam an fíginne um dáil an macaoim úd adcím ad' feilb," ars sé, "uair ni mac duit é, fein, 7 ar cormail a beusa 7 a uslabra le sú[ġ] Bretan." "Adeusa-sa siotsa a fíginne sin," ars súg Sasran, 7 do innis an scél uile amuil tagla ó tus go deireoh. Do suidiġead seac n-óla aca iarsin amail do[ġ]nithi do bunad, 7 adbeirt Conġal: "maiṫ, a Aiteuis!" ars sé, "cá luaċ dobeuista damsa dá bfaġuinn mac dionġmala duit?" "Ni bfuil sin bit agamsa ni nach ttiubhoinn duit," ars Aiteus, "acṫ gomad mac oile dam é." Do innis Conġal an scél físe uile dó 7 tuccad brieṫemnas cuccu, 7 do innis súg Sasson an fíginne doib, 7 do sugsat do brieṫ a mac fén d'Aiteus annsin, 7 adubairt Conġal: "Deunaṫ-sa altranas 7 cathadad se súg Sasran, a Aiteus, 7 bithi in bas ccáidib d'a ceile." Dobi Conġal ann sin noco ttainic an fled 7 dob' aoibinn leo uile a menma ann sin uair do ġabsad súge Sasran, Bretan, 7 na n-oilen uile; 7 adubairt Conġal: "beannaċt fosit, a Aiteus!" ars sé, "fuasamar mórán maiṫeas 7 onóra agad"; 7 do ġab as celabrad dó, 7 robeit na bruaṫru-sa ann:—

Mithid duinn dul tar muir,
a Aiteus móir, mic Iubair!
Fuasamar do maiṫ, fíor dam!
Ar fo an flaiṫ 'ga bfuasamar;
Fuasamar do flead go fíor,
Agus t'fáilte gan imfhiom,
Agus do maiṫeas fíor de!
Agus teaġlaċ do ṫige;

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[1] Lit., 'about the state of.' [2] luaċ, 'reward.' luaċ is sometimes translated 'price.' In Muskerry, as I was told, the word is used only in the sense of 'reward.' 'What is the price of that?' would be translated by cá meud sin?

the king of the Saxons on his left hand, and Conghal said: "Well, O Arthur!" said he, "have you children or posterity?" "I have not, indeed," said he. "It is hard to be in that plight," said Conghal; and so they passed that night. Conghal took the king of the Saxons into secret council and consultation in the morning. "Well, O king of the Saxons," said Conghal, "tell me the truth about[1] yonder youth that I see with you," said he, "for he is not your son indeed, and his habits and his speech are like the king of Britain's." "I shall tell you the truth about it," said the king of the Saxons; and he told the whole story as it happened from beginning to end. Their drinking-hall was then set up as it was always done, and Conghal said: "Well, Arthur!" said he, "what reward[2] would be given to me if I find you a worthy son?" "There is not anything in the world I have that I would not give you," said Arthur, "were he but a real son." Conghal told him the whole true story, and judgment was given them; and the king of the Saxons told them the truth; and they brought his own son to Arthur to be judged there, and Conghal said: "Make a fosterage and friendship with the king of the Saxons, O Arthur, and be friends to one another."

Conghal was there till the feast was ended; and they were all in good spirits then, since they had seized the kingship of the Saxons, of Britain, and of the Isles; and Conghal said, "A blessing on you, O Arthur!" said he, "we have received much of good and honour at your hands"; and he commenced bidding him farewell, and he spoke these words there:—

Time for us to go over the sea,
O Great Arthur, son of Iubhar!
We received of thy wealth, I speak the truth![3]
Good is the prince from whom we got it;
We partook of thy feast truly,
And of thy welcome without anxiety,
And of thy riches, true it is!
And of the household[4] of your house;

[3] Lit., 'true for me.' [4] ᴛᴇᴀɢʟᴀᴄ, 'household'; here, 'the rights and services of the household.'

Gé fuaramar frin uile
Uait, a ri 'r a rodaine!
Ar tocét duinn ar muir mic Lir
Ceileabrad duit ar michid.
Michid.

LXIV.

Robádar mar frin an adaig frin, 7 do tógbad leó a ccoblaic ar n-a marac ar m[uir] 7 ar mórfairrge, 7 geill 7 braigid na tíri[the uile aca nogo rángadar In[is] Tuait Roir eidir Érinn 7 Albain, 7 do gabad longport leó innte, 7 táinic Congal fuar a mullach na tulcha, 7 tángadar a fluaig leis. "Is fada anoir [ár mbeit] a bréccmuir Érenn," ar sé, "7 déntar seolad 7 iomram aguinn nogo roisiom (1°) Érinn, 7 mocen a nochtuin"; 7 adbeir:—

Anocht a n-inis Tuait Roir
filmid seacht ccatha dar ccoir (?)
Fesis liom tola (2°) . . . clann,
Coslad a n-iat Érenn.
Trí bliadna dég duinne tall
i ccríochaib Leabra Lochlann,
A brégmuir ár bre[nn]ui[nn] de
Is ár ccúiccid go ccaomhe.
Fuaramar maith ina thoig
Ag Artur mór, mac Iubair.
Ni fuil si co n-iomad port
Risa raimeul-sa (3°) é anocht.
Ionmuin tír an tír úa thiar,
Ulaid go n-iomad [a] n-giall!
Ére go n-iomad a port
Innte ar áil liom beit (4°) anocht.
Anocht.

"Deuntar sroinniugad 7 tomaltus agaib, a ócca," ar Congal, "7 linccid in bar longcaib ar a h-aithle conach siaichigid sin Érend sinn nogo n-gabam a n-iat Ulad isin"; 7 do seólad le lánsoillsi an eusca a n-oirear Ulad a ndeiread oidche 7 uithorach laoi; 7 adubairt Fergus mac Roig:

(1°) Roisiom: 1st pl. S-fut. of siccim, 'reach,' 'attain,' 'arrive at.' (2°) tola: MS. defective. (3°) raimeulsa, 1st sg. redupl. fut. of ramlaim, 'compare.' (4°) MS. a beit, which makes the line hypermetrical.

Though we partook of all that
From you, O king and O noble man!
As we have come over the sea of the son of Lir,
It is time to bid you farewell.

LXIV.

Thus they were that night, and on the morrow they put their fleet out to sea and out on the great ocean, and they had with them the hostages and captives of all the countries till they reached the island of Tuath Ross, between Ireland and Scotland; and they encamped in it, and Conghal came up on top of the hill, and his hosts came with him.

"We are a long time now away from Ireland," said he, "and let us go with sail and oar[1] till we reach Ireland, and glad I shall be to reach it"; and he said:—

To-night in the island of Tuath Ross
Are we seven battalions . . .
I prefer . . . . . .
To sleep in the land of Erin.
Thirteen years we were yonder
In the smooth lands of Lochlann,
Away from our territory
And our province, gently.
We were well off[2] in the house
Of[3] Arthur the Great, the son of Iubhar.
There is no king with many strongholds
With whom I shall compare him to-night.
Dear is yonder land in the west,
Ulster of the many hostages!
Ireland of the many strongholds
In it I long to be to-night.

"Do you take food and nourishment, O warriors!" said Conghal, "and after that jump into your ships so that the men of Ireland may not remark us till we go, indeed, into the land of Ulster"; and they sailed by the full moonlight[4] into the district of Ulster at the end of night and beginning of day; and Fergus

[1] Lit., 'Let a sailing and rowing be made.' [2] Lit., 'We found good.'
Lit., 'In his house with.' [4] Lit., 'By the full light of the moon.'

"Racaora," ar sé, "o'fior fcél daoib c'áit a bfuil Feiccur mac Leode ri Ulad." Táinic Feiccur fa tír, 7 tapla duine dó, 7 fuair a fior uada cia in t-ionad a raibe Feiccur mac Leode; 7 táinic Feiccur mac Rora mar a raibe a muinter. "Mait, a Feiccur," ar Congal, "c'áit a bfuil ri Ulad anocht?" "Atá sé ag teacht co Sliab Slainge go teach Eochaid Salbuide anocht," ar Feiccur. "Ir mait linne sin," ar cách, "uair geubam (1°) an bruigenra air anocht gan amaror"; 7 rangadarsan re deread do ló d'ionnroighid na bruigne nogo rángadar go h-Inbear n-Gaoi fursan abairtar Tonn Rugraide 7 i cceand na gairbrigeoh fura raiter Iomaire Muilleand 7 go Carrruic na Faiccriona; 7 adconncadar roilli locraind na bruigne uada annsin. "Soilli nogcomnle rúd," ar Fraoch draoi; 7 robert na bruadra-sa ann:—

Solur locraimn nogbruigne
Inne (2°) doib co cleacluidir
Da fearr doib conomgabdair (3°)
Geubdaid ealla (4°) aitreacuir
Sunn re cliaccoib cloirdena
Da sroidearcc cuirr creuccnaigde
Re riu ti lá lanfoluir.

Soilli.

"Fairtine sin, a Fraoich," ar Congal. "Ar eoh, go deimin," ar Fraoch, "7 bu olc dod' fluagoibri 7 do fluagraib Feiccusa mic Leode i, 7 bú iomda barr n-earbada o'n m-bruigin úd."

LXV.

Tángadarsan ina ccathair cóirigde d'ionnroiccid bruigne Boirde go teach Eachaid Salbuide; 7 ar amlaid dobí an bruigean sion 7 Feiccur mac Leide innte 7 mic nog 7 noflacha Ulad 7 Éirenn ar ceana 'na focair ann, 7

(1) geubam, 1st pl. redupl. fut. of gabaim. (2°) inne, 'bowel,' 'womb,' 'inner meaning'; O. Ir. inde. For other meanings of this word-form, *vide* "Br. Laws Gloss.," *s. v.* (3°) cono-m-gabdair: m, infixed pron. of 1st person. (4°) ealla, 'a fit' (O'R.).

mac Rosa said: "I shall go," said he, "to learn news for you as to where Fergus mac Lede, the king of Ulster, is." Fergus came to land; and a man met him, and he learnt from him in what place Fergus mac Lede was; and Fergus mac Rosa came to where his people were.

"Well, O Fergus!" said Conghal, "where is the king of Ulster to-night?" "He is coming to Sliabh Slainge, to the house of Eochaidh Salbhuidhe," said Fergus. "We are pleased at that," said each, "for we shall take the hostel on him without a doubt to-night"; and they proceeded at the end of the day towards the hostel till they reached Inbhear n-Gaoth, which is called Tonn Rughraidhe, and towards the Rough Way, which is called Iomaire Muilleann, and to Carraig na Fairesiona; and they saw the lantern-light of the hostel off from them there. "That is the gleam of a royal candle," said Fraoch the druid; and he spoke these words there:—

The light of the lantern of a royal hostel,
(Better) that they should change their intention,
Better that they should receive me.
They shall endure a fit of sorrow,
Here through wattles of listening (?).
Lacerated bodies shall be gory-red
Before the full light of day comes.

"That is a prophecy, O Fraoch," said Conghal. "It is, indeed," said Fraoch, "and it bodes ill for your hosts and the hosts of Fergus mac Lede, and many shall be your losses through yonder hostel."

LXV.

They came in serried battalions towards the hostel of Boirche,[1] to the house of Eochaidh Salbhuidhe; and the condition of the hostel was this: it had in it Fergus mac Lede and the sons of the kings and the other great princes of Ulster

[1] *Vide* Additional Notes. We have here the synopsis of the lost tale of the "Destruction of Cathair Boirche."

dobádar feacht n-doinn for an m-bruiġin sin, 7 ní raibe énduine gan tienfed tosaiġthe no gan riġdamna rocalma no tiectill ċrén neitmar d'fearaib Érenn icca comméd.

Ránga[d]ar muinter Congail 7 Fergus mic Roga gur ġabrat cortaḋ (1°) ar in tulaiġ ór an m-bruiġin 7 do cuiredh fluaġ uaċa d'aiccsin na bruiġne. Do bí ar dorus do'n bruiġin sin na tri Duib a h-Inis Tuir 7 dobí ar doṁus ele di Mergeḋra mac Airet Medraiġ mac riġ Laiġen, 7 dobí ar doṁus eile Cet mac Maġaċ 7 é i ccomindeaċt ri[ġ] Ulaḋ ann. Uair ar amlaid dobídir riaġraiḋe Ulaḋ 7 buaid n-óglaċuir 7 n-gairccid ogha aċt comaḋ aca doġeubaḋ an t-óglaċ a ċédaim 7 ar do na cédoidiḃ ar cruaiḋe ina raibe Cet riam an bruiġen sin. Do bí ar doṁus eile di Rogra ruaḋ mac Ruġraiḋe 7 dobí Faċtna Fathaċ a mac ar doṁus ele di, 7 dobí Maolcroíċ aṫair Cathaiḋ ar doṁus oile [di] fós, 7 gleire fluaiġ Ulaḋ 7 Érend ó sin amaċ. Do ġairedar fluaiġ Congail da gaċ áiri [do]'n bruiġin ann sin. "Congal so," ar lucht forraire na cathaiġ, "7 fluaiġ an domain [f]oir in fairrge and." "Is fior go bruiliud," ar Fergus mac Leide, "7 dénaidi maiṫ, a muinter . . . (2°)," ar sé, "7 na toimeargaiḋ fúd bar n-ól no bar n-aoibneas umuiḃ aċt fuiṫ[eól]aiḋ feaċ bar comlann a n-doṁus na bruiġne go tí lá cona lán-folur." Is annsin do [éirġ]edar na tri Duib a h-Inis Tuir amaċ, 7 tángadar timċill na bruiġne 7 do ċuir[ret] ár mór ar na fluaġaiḃ amuiġ 7 tánccadar iomlán isin mbruiġin iarsin. Tángad[ar n]a fluaiġ aiṫi curin m-bruiġin 7 do ċaiṫedar fiada d'a roiġaiḃ gorma 7 d'a br[aġa]ḋuiḃ (3°) faoḃraċa fuileaċa forra gur rogonrat (4°) luċt comḋa

(1°) cortaḋ : *vide* note (4°), p. 90. (2°) MS. defective. M. O'C. supplies maiṫ. (3°) faġa, 'a spear'; *vide* Windisch, "Wörterbuch," *s. v.* (4°) gur rogonrat, 3rd sg. s. pret. of ro-gonaim, 'I wound.' Ro is an intensive particle.

[1] *I.e.*, 'Received his first training in arms.' [2] There is a peculiar ellipsis

and of Ireland with him ; and there were seven doors on that hostel, and no door was without a towering champion or very brave royal prince or strong powerful hero of the men of Ireland guarding it.

The followers of Conghal and Fergus mac Rosa proceeded till they came to a stand on the hill above the hostel, and they sent a host to devastate the hostel.

There were on one door of that hostel the three Dubhs from Tory Island, and on another door of it was Mesgedra, son of Art Mesdealbhann, the son of the king of Leinster, and on another door was Cét mac Maghach, and he was accompanying the king of Ulster.

The way with the princes of Ulster was this : that theirs was the victory in heroism and valour save it were that the warrior received his first weapon[1] from them ; and at that hostel Cét spent the hardest first night he ever spent.[2] On another door was Rosa Ruadh, son of Rury, and his son, Fachtna Fathach, was on another door, and Maolchroich, father of Cathbadh, on still another door, and the pick of the hosts of Ulster and Ireland furthermore. Conghal's hosts shouted from every point of the hostel. "Here is Conghal," said the sentinels of the 'cathair,' "and the hosts of the world there on the sea." "Truly they are," said Fergus mac Lede, "and act well, O people . . . ," said he, "and let not that interrupt your drinking and pleasuring, but wage your combat in the door of the hostel till day arrives with its full light."

Then the three Dubhs from Tory Island came out, and passed round the hostel, and they inflicted great slaughter on the hosts outside, and they returned after that unscathed into the hostel. The hosts came again up to the hostel, and they launched a shower of their blue darts and of their sharp-edged, bloody spears, so that they wounded the guards at the

in this idiom. Lit., it means, 'It is of the hardest first-nights in which Cét was--that hostel.'

na n-doirrech. Tá[inic] Mergegra mac ri[g] Laigen ann sin 7 céd laoch leis, 7 fuair deabaid 7 impeasain amuig [co r]o marbad a muintir ann 7 do dícuir na sluaig o'n mbruigin co boirb 7 táinic isin m-bruigin anonn [ai]r sin. Tángadar docum an doirr dergeasaitaig iar sin lucht innsi Gall 7 na n-oilean uile, 7 ir ar in doirr sin dobi Fachtna Fathach mac Rosa, 7 do éirig amach 7 do gab a arma 7 do lenadar caogad laoch do gleic a muintire é, 7 do faithiot i ccenn an trluaig fa nesa dóib 7 do fiadneadar o'n mbruigin iad uile, 7 táinic fein isin mbruigin iar sin. Tángadar na sluaig arís gusin m-bruigin, 7 do gairgeadar uimpe.

LXVI.

Táinic Cet mac Magach ina aonar amach o'Ionnroigid na sluag 7 táinic fo thí a ttimdill na bruigne 7 do fágaib corair cro dib ina luige luim. Táinic fein arís iomslán isin m-bruigin iar sin. Ir ann sin do gairgeadar na sluaig uile fa'n m-bruigin arís 7 do caitheadar do cairrigib cenngaiba co h-aitlam í, 7 do cuala Boirche Carpilach mac Eachaid Salbuide sin 7 é i ccathaoir ar foraglár na bruigne, 7 trí caogad macaom uime ann, 7 do éirgeadar amach 7 do cuir trí caogad laoch leó amuig, 7 tángadar fein iomslán isin m-bruigin arís 7 dobár aga molad go mór. Táinic sceula an comluinn sin co Congal, 7 adconnaic Art Aoinfer mac Artuir ina fiadnuise, 7 asubairt Congal fris: "Eirigi dathsa, a Airt Aoinfir, na trí caogad macaom riogda táinic, 7 tabair ceann Boirche mic Eachaid dom' ionnroigere." Tángadar docum na bruigne 7 do gairgeadar da gach áird uimpe; 7 ó[cuala(1°) Boirche gurab aga iarraid fein dobádar, do ionnroigid co h-aitlam iad, 7 ir ann tarla da céile iad ar urlár na bruigne 7 do fertadar comlann

(1°) MS. ó[n] cuala. Ón came to be considered evidently as a conjunction meaning 'when.'

[1] Lit., 'In their lying of wounding.' luige luim: luim, gen. of leon,

doors. Mesgedra, the son of the king of Leinster, came there and a hundred warriors with him, and he met with strife and contention outside, so that his people were killed; and he drove the hosts from the hostel in fierce fashion, and came thereon back into the hostel. The inhabitants of Innsi Gall and of the Isles then came to the southern door; and it is at that door that Fachtna Fathach mac Rosa was, and he went out and seized his arms, and fifty warriors from the pick of his people followed him, and they shot at the host nearest to them, and they beat them all off from the hostel, and he [Fachtna] himself came thereafter into the hostel. The hosts came up again to the hostel, and they shouted round it.

LXVI.

Cét mac Maghach came out alone against the hosts, and he passed thrice round the hostel, and he left a gory heap of them lying wounded.[1] He himself then came back again unscathed into the hostel. Then all the hosts again shouted round the hostel, and they plied it quickly with rough-topped rocks, and Boirche Casurlach, son of Eochaidh Salbhuidhe, heard that when he was in a seat on the resting-place of the hostel with one hundred and fifty warriors round him; and they went out, and one hundred and fifty warriors fell at their hands outside; and they themselves came back again into the hostel unscathed, and were greatly praised. Tidings of that fight reached Conghal, and he saw Art Aoinfhear, son of Arthur, before him, and Conghal said to him: "Raise for me, O Art Aoinfhear, the thrice fifty royal warriors who have come, and bring the head of Boirche, son of Eochaidh, to me." They came to the hostel, and they shouted from every point of it; and when Boirche heard that it was himself they were seeking, he approached them quickly; and it is on the floor of the hostel that they met together, and they

'affliction, a wound' (O'R.). The word is common in modern poetry in such phrases as 'ıṛ lá leoṁ ṗ'aṛ n-aoṛ óg,' 'It is a sad day for our young folk.'

ne céle 7 dob' é a cenóc gur tuit Boinde Carpilaċ mac Eachaid Sallbuide cona thi caoga macaom le h-Art Aoinfer mac nig Breatan, 7 táinic fén iomflán amaċ 7 tucc ceann Boinde ler go h-ainm i naibe Congal. "Ag rin, a Congail, in ceand do iarraig oim," ar ré. "Ber buaid 7 beannaċtain!" ar Congal, "7 déna imteaċt fearta doċum do tine fén 7 nob' flán tréna." (1°) Ro imtig an macaom iarrin doċum a tine .i. Cnóċa Breatan 7 do gabran nige Breatan dia éir gur' comaimrir Congal le h-Art Aoinfer derin. Ó'doconncadar rin na trí Duib a h-Inir Tuir Boinde Carpilaċ do tuitim, ba doilig leó é 7 dogabrat a n-arma 7 tángadar amaċ. "Ní tiucfam artheaċ go n-dioglam mac Eachaid ar na h-allmarbaib"; 7 niar gab cat no comlann riú co tarla Anadal euċtaċ mac nig Conċenn riú 7 do fearadar comlann crodha cuarta ne céle, 7 do fortamlaig (2°) Anadal orrthar gur ben a trí cinn díb co deagtharaid, 7 do cuir a briadnuire Congail iad. "Ag rin cinn na trí n-Dub duit, a Congail," ar ré, 7 robert:—

Cinn duit, a Congail clárainnaig!
Trí mic doibi 'gut' bratair!
Dorórcradar (2°) linn 'male;
Tángadar a tiuglaiti; (4°)
Na trí Duib do marbura,
Tri meic Ceatba, triur curad!
Ar iarrin romchreċtnaigre, (5°)
Rompágrad fo chru cumaith;
Na trí Duib a h-Innri Tuir
Do torcradar (6°) liom go grinn.
Sochaide do marbratar,
Ir d'ar tallratar a cinn.

C.

(1°) tréna, comp. of trén (trén). (2°) fortamlaig, 3rd sg. pret. of fortamlaigim, 'I prevail.' (3°) do rorcradar = do ro-ro-car-adar. (4°) tiuglaiti, 'last-day': cf. Windisch, s. v. tiug; Hogan, "Cath. R. na Rig," p. 190. (5°) Ro-m-chreċtnaigre: m, infixed pronoun of 1st person sg. 6°) do torcradar: do do-ro-car-adar.

fought together; and the end of them was that Boirche Casurlach, son of Eochaidh Salbuidhe, fell with his thrice fifty warriors at the hands of Art Aoinfhear, son of the king of Britain, and he himself came out unscathed, and he brought with him the head of Boirche to where Conghal was. "Here, O Conghal! is the head you asked of me," said he. "Success and blessing!" said Conghal, "and proceed forthwith to your own country, and be well and stronger." The warrior proceeded after that to his country, viz., the territory of Britain, and he assumed the kingship of Britain afterwards, so that in that way Conghal was contemporary with Art Aoinfhear. When the three Dubhs from Tory Island saw Boirche Casurlach fall, they grieved at it, and they seized their arms and came out. "We shall not go in till we shall avenge on the foreigners the death[1] of the son of Eochaidh," [said they]; and neither in battle nor in combat were they resisted till Anadhal Euchtach, son of the king of the Concheanns, met them, and they fought in brave and warrior-like fashion together, and Anadhal overpowered them and cut their three heads off right quickly, and brought them to Conghal. "Here are the heads of the three Dubhs for you, O Conghal," said he; and he said :—

Here are the heads for you, O Conghal Claraighneach,
Three sons your brother had!
They fell at our hands together;
Their last days had come.
I slew the three Dubhs,
The three sons of Ceathba, three heroes!
It is they who wounded me,
They left me in grievous plight[2];
The three Dubhs from Tory Island
Fell by me exactly.
Numbers they had slain
And from them cut their heads.

[1] Lit., 'Till we avenge the son of Eochaidh.' [2] Lit., 'in gore of grief.'

LXVII.

Do chuala Feiccur mac Leve an triar sin d'a muintir do thuitim, 7 do gab aga n-éccaoine go mór 7 aga n-adhmolad, 7 adubairt: "An fágaim neach d'a n-diogultr rúo?" ar sé. "Racaora ann," ar Cet mac Magach, "7 ní thucab (1°) arteach noco ttugtar ceann mic ri[g] Conchenn chugaora." Táinic amach 7 do sin an cath uile co ttarla Anadal Euchtach air 7 d'fearadar comlann fiochda, fearamail, calma, cuirata, neamthar, naimdighe, aghar, iongantach, 7 do thuit Anad[al] a cethiochaib (2°) an chomluinn, 7 tucc a ceann leis sin m-bruighin anonn a briadhnuise Feicc[usa] mic Leve, 7 adubairt an laoi ann:—

Ceann duit, a Feiccur ulad!
Dír ar mirt forrulad (3°);
Ceann rig Coincheann, cr[uaid] cur!
A n-diogail cinn (4°) na ttri nDub,
Ar é do chuir ár ar sluaigh
Ar doirrib bruighne go m-buaid;
Ar aire tu . . . . (5°) muig
A n-diogail [ceann] na ttri nDub.
Ni thug a lámh a láim riogh
Occlach dob' fearr threis gnimh
Ina Anadal . . . (6°) neano
Cé dorladur (7°) liom a cheann.

C.

Dochuala sin Torna mac Tinne rig Sagsan doba doilig leis Anadal do thuitim [le] cruaidhbémeanmaib Ceit, 7 táinic anonn isin m-bruighin; 7 do thuit naonbar do bairib (8°) na bruighne, 7 do fuagair comrac ar lucht na bruighne. Ad[connaic] Mercedha mac Airt Mesdealbhaid .i. mac ri[g] Laigen ina agaid, 7 d'fearadar c[omlann] calma, comlaidir, cuirata re céle, 7 ba ruathar da rig aca 7 ba gur da g[air]geadach 7 ba tenne (9°) da dam

(1°) ni thucab, 1st sg. conj. B-fut. of ticcim. (2°) cethiochaib; MS., cethioch-. (3°) ro-r-rulad, r, infixed pron. 3rd sg. (4°) cinn:

LXVII.

Fergus heard of the fall of these three of his followers, and he bewailed them very much and praised them ; and he said: "Can I find anyone to avenge these?" said he. "I shall go," said Cét mac Maghach, "and I shall not come in till you get the head of the son of the king of the Concheanns." He came out, and he searched through the whole battle till Anadhal Euchtach met him, and they waged a fierce, manly, brave, warrior-like, vigorous, hostile, dire, wondrous fight, and in the end of the fight Anadhal fell, and he (Cét) brought his head with him into the hostel to Fergus mac Lede, and he recited the poem there:—

Here is a head for you, O Fergus of Ulster!
For it is I who overthrew it,
The head of the king of the Concheanns, brave the warrior!
In revenge for the heads of the three Dubhs.
He it is who inflicted slaughter on the host
At the doors of the hostel, victoriously!
That is why . . . . . .
In revenge for the heads of the three Dubhs.
There placed his hand in the hand of a king[1]
No warrior better in vigour of deeds,
Than Anadhal . . . . .
Though I have brought with me his head.

When Torna mac Tinne, the king of the Saxons, heard that, he grieved at Anadhal's falling by the hard strokes of Cét, and he came into the hostel ; and nine of the chiefs of the hostel fell, and he proclaimed war on the inhabitants of the hostel. He saw Mesgedra, son of Art Mesdealman, the son of the king of Leinster, before him, and they waged a brave, very strong, and warrior-like fight together ; and it was an onslaught of two kings, and it was the fierceness of two

sic MS. (5°) M. O'C. supplies tuġaṙ amuiġ. (6°) MS. defective: M. O'C. supplies Conċeann. (7°) O. Ir. doṙatuṙ. (8°) baiṙiḃ for baṙaiḃ? Cf. Lismore, fol. 156, b. c. 1. (9°) tenne: abs. noun from adj. teann, 'strong.'

[1] *I. e,* 'There swore fealty to a king.' *Vide* Add. Note.

n-oileann (1°), 7 dob' é cúiod an domlainn gur tuit Torna [mac] Tinne le Mercdora, 7 rucc a ceann ler mar a raibe Fergus mac Leide; 7 robeit in laoi :—

Ceann duit, a Fergus Gaimna!
Gurab móide do menma,
Ní ceann ado cenn Torna trém
Táinic tar muir go mórcéill;
Torna mac Teimne go m-buaid,
Ri Sagran, raoire rluaig,
Ar é an fer rin co bruilib
Do cuir ár 'man árdbruigin.
Do fergamar comlann cruaid
Mirr ar Torna re h-énuair;
Ar é romchreachtaig (2°) co tend
Gé dorladur liom a ceann.

Ceann.

LXVIII.

Cid tra acht ódchuala Congal a trénfir do tuitim 7 a milid do marbad 7 a cuiraid do cruaidleodrad 7 a maite do muchugad, do éirig fein 7 Fergus mac Rora 7 an cortad (3°) uile, 7 do cuirebair te[imid] 7 tendala irin m-bruigin a n-énfeacht; 7 adubairt Fergus mac Leide: "Eirccid, a fiar[a]!" ar fé, "uair atatar ag lorcad na bruigne oruinn, 7 tabraid bar n-aigde rodalma eirde, uair ar ura daoib bar marbad i ccat ina bar lorcad a tt[ig]." Do eirceadarran uile annrin 7 do ghiodnaig an talam trómfoidead ina ttimcill la [béimeannaib] (4°) na milead ag briread na bruigne d'a n-guaillib (5°) 7 aga tógbáil dib. Ir annrin do cóiriged cat Fergusa mic Leide co h-atlam a cceitaigid catha Congail, 7 doba céadadad an dá cat rin .i. Congal cona allmarchaib 7 Fergus mac Leide cona Ulltacaib. Ro benad béim borb i ccend a céle do'n dá cat rin. Doba dluit an deabaid 7 dob' foccus an imreim do rónrad clanna Ruigraide a n-agaid na

(1°) MS., dilinn, gen. to later nom. dileann. (2°) romchreachtaig, romchreachtnaig: throughout the MS. the asp. after 1st sg. infixed is omitted. (3°) Cortad or Cortaid (?): *v. infra*, p. 90, note (4°). (4°) béimeannaib (?); MS. defective; M. O'C. reads muinn. (5°) Guaillib for guailnib.

warriors, and it was the strength of two huge deer, and the result of the combat was that Torna mac Tinne fell at the hands of Mesgedra, and the latter took his head with him to where Fergus mac Lede was, and recited the poem :—

A head for you, O Fergus of Eamhain!
May your spirit be greater thereby,
No head is it but the head of Torna, the strong,
Who came over the sea with great skill;
Torna mac Tinne, victoriously,
The king of the Saxons, freedom of a host!
He it is, with wounds,
Inflicted slaughter round the great hostel.
We waged a hard fight,
I and Torna together;
It is he who severely wounded me
Though I have brought his head with me.

LXVIII.

However, when Conghal heard of the fall of his champions, and of the death of his warriors, and of the severe lacerating of his heroes, and of the destruction of his chiefs, he himself and Fergus mac Rosa and the whole company (?) arose, and they set fire and flaming faggots to the hostel at one time; and Fergus mac Lede said: "Rise, O men," said he, "for they are burning our hostel, and face out bravely, for it is easier for you to die in battle than to be burnt in a house."[1] They all rose then, and the heavy-sodded earth shook round them through the [strokes] of the warriors who were overthrowing the hostel with their shoulders, and raising it with them.

It is then the army of Fergus was drawn quickly up right opposite the army of Conghal; and keen were these two armies, viz., Conghal and his followers, and Fergus mac Lede and his Ulstermen. The two armies struck boldly at one another. Close was the strife, and at close quarters the struggle which the Clann Rury maintained against the

[1] ᚐ ᚇᚑᚌ, 'in a house'; ᚐᚃᚇᚑᚌ, adv., 'inside.'

n-allmharrach gur cuireadh ár anbail eatarra co fnaidhfiot mic mhoid-aoirr ar na linntibh fola forderge dobí fo coraibh na ccurad, 7 do ben Fergus mac Rora a bhaithbémenda bioibad orra, 7 do reidhigh Congal conair curaid tiefna cathaib gur muig an cath ar Fercciur mac Leoe 7 ar Ulltachaib; 7 do iadh Rora fuad mac Rughruide 7 Faithne Fathach, a mhac, a ttimthill Fercciura mic Leoe, 7 tuccadar fciath tar loigh do'n laochmhilead, 7 fugadar ar miort a n-erlomhuil 7 a n-engnamha é, 7 do loiscead an baile uile ann sin le Congal cona chathaib 7 ordonnaic Faithna Finn File na h-Ára móra sin timthill na bhuighni, ared adubairt: "Is iomda leachta Ulltach sunn," ar sé, "7 ar nemmaith liomsa a m-beith amlaid sin, 7 do fedarsa leth ar leth .i. cúigear 7 ceithre chéd ared do thuit d'Ulltaib ann, 7 deichneadar 7 trí chéd do thuit do'n thluagh táinic linne tar muir 7 tar mórfairrge"; 7 do bí aga n-eccaoine co h-adhbalmór con-ebert:—

Fuil (1°) sunn leachta fo linn chró
D'a bhruil liom, damha doghó!
Saoth liom ár Ulltach d'a ttoigh
Agus anbuain re h-iorghuil;
Cúigear ar ceithre chéd
Ared (2°) tuccadh d'Ulltaib a n-écc;
Sunna do thuitedar thá
Is ann atáid a leachta (3°);
Deichneadar ar trí chéd
Do'n thluagh táinic sunn ar séo,
Isin chath chétna do chuir
A leachta sunn, conus (4°) fuil.

Fuil.

LXIX.

"[Acht] ciodh olc do chach an bhuidhenn," (5°) ar Faithna Finn File, "ar measa d' Eochaidh Salbuidhe í, óir do thuit [a] mhac maith innte .i. Boirche Carpilach mac Eachaidh (6°)

(1°) fuil for Mod. Irish atá: Strachan ("Subst. Verb," Phil. Soc., p. 55) says:—"So far as I have noted, this (usage of fuil) is foreign to the prose of all periods, and must be regarded as a poetical license." (2°) Pronounce 'ré,

foreigners, so that between them they made such great havoc that young children could swim in the pools of very red blood at the feet of the warriors; and Fergus mac Rosa struck at them with his inimical mighty blows, and Conghal cleaved a warrior's path through the battalions, till he won the battle over Fergus mac Lede and the Ulstermen; and Rosa Ruadh mac Rudhraighe and Fachtna Fathach, his son, closed in round Fergus mac Lede, and they covered the escape of the hero,[1] and carried him away by dint of their valour and their dexterity; and the whole place was burnt by Conghal and his battalions; and when Fachtna Finn File saw the great havoc around the hostel, he said: "Here is many an Ulster grave," said he, "and I like not its being so, and I know how it is on both sides, viz., five persons and four hundred of the Ulstermen fell there, and of the host that came with us over the sea and ocean, there fell ten persons and twenty hundred"; and he bemoaned them very much, and said:—

Here are graves under a pool of blood,
Of all who are with me, cause of ill!
Sad to me is the slaughter of Ulstermen from their home,
And dismay through valour.
Five persons and four hundred
Of the Ulstermen it was that were put to death.
Here fell they however;
It is there are their graves;
Ten persons and ten hundred
Of the host that came hither on the way,
In the same battle they put
Their graves here, whence it is (?).

LXIX.

"However ill for everyone that hostel has been," said Fachtna Finn File, "it is worse for Eochaidh Salbhuidhe, for his good son Boirche Casurlach mac Eochaidh Salbhuidhe

otherwise line hypermetrical. (3°) MS., leaċtaḋa, which makes the line hypermetrical. (4°) Conuṙ? (5°) MS. buiḋenṙa. (6°) eachaiḋ: gen. in O. Ir. eachḋach, eachaḋa; here MS. contraction for aiḋ.

[1] Lit., 'they placed a shield over the track.'

Salbuide, 7 cá fegil ainm da mb[eidea]ò uiride ina bruigen Boinde." "Déntar cheacha Ulad aguinn, a ócca!" ar Congal, "7 airgter [chío]ch Eochaid Salbuide linn." "Na h-abair rin, a áirdrig!" ar Fachtna Finn File, "óir ar lói a noeinair d'ulc [ar] h-Ulltaib acht corom rige n-Éireann ar tús, 7 bud leat Ulaid iar rin." Ir ann rin aroubairt Congal [le n-a] muintir: "Gach neach ar tualoing gairgead no luaigill aguib ticcid liomsa co Temraig [d'ionn-ro]igid ar si[g] Éireann go ttuitid linn 7 go ccornaisea (1°) rige n-Éireann sis; 7 táinic Congal [iar rin] (2°) tar Feltair Ruirc risa raidter Cuan Snáma Aigneach 7 tar Feltair na . . . . risa raidter Focairb Muirtemne 7 d'Fertaib Conuire 7 do Comaimaia 7 tar Ilar 7 tar Boinn 7 go Temraig na riog, 7 nir motuigriodar sluaigh Teamrach iad ar sesi d'a n-oirdroigib, (3°) 7 ar n-ercce do'n rig roime go br[aca] ar an cat ar n-a córuged aca ar in faitce 7 na merged ar n-a ttógbáil. Do h-innred do Lugaid Luaigne rin, 7 do bioog co scenmóa lerin scél rin. "[Do fedair]a cuic iad rin," ar Lugaid Luaigne, "Congal mac Ruigraide rug an réim rig rin [7] ruacar cumad, 7 do rinne an fear rin uile móra a n-Éirinn aréir, 7 teigid neach uaimre [go lua]ignib Temrach 7 go tuaidib Breagh 7 Mide"; 7 do imgeadar na teachta go cinneamach [le]r na torcuirpin, 7 aroubairt Congal re Fachtna Finn File: "Éirigi go Lugaid Luaigne," ar sé, "7 abair rit fágbaid Temair cona giallaib agamsa no tabrad cat damh." Táinic Fachtna Finn File co Temraig, 7 aroubairt re Lugaid: "Atá Congal," ol sé, "ar faitce na Temrach 7 aroubairt letsa Temair cona giallaib d'fágbáil no cat do tabairt dó sen." "Ní rig da n-obadh cat," ar Lugaid, "7 ní lécceabsa (4°) Temair uaim gan catugad tar a

(1°) Cornabsa: 1st sg. subj. deponent of cornaim, 'I defend.' For the extension of dep. forms in 1st sg. subj., *vide* Strachan, "Dep. Verb," p. 115, &c.
(2°) Or, roime.
(3°) ar rcur d'a n'oirdroigib; MS. oirdō; read perhaps oirdead.
(4°) lécceabsa: 1st sg. conj. B-fut. of lécim, léicim, 'I leave.'

fell in it, and what better name could it have than Boirche's Hostel?'

"Let us harry Ulster, O warriors," said Conghal, "and let us destroy Eochaidh Salbhuidhe's territory." "Do not say so, O Ardrigh," said Fachtna Finn File, "for you have wrought enough evil on the Ulstermen, but do you contest the kingship of Ireland first of all, and, after that, Ulster shall be yours." Then Conghal said to his followers: "Let everyone of you who is capable of deeds of valour or activity come with me to Tara to attack the king of Ireland, so that he may fall at our hands, and so that I may defend the kingship of Ireland against him." Conghal then came through Fertais Ruire, which is called Cuan Snamha Aighneach, and over Fertais na . . . , which is called Fochaird Muirthemhne, and Ferta Conaire and Comarmara and Ilath, and over the Boyne to Tara of the Kings; and the hosts of Tara did not perceive them when their musicians ceased, and the king arose and saw the army in array on the plain, and the standards raised aloft. Lughaidh Luaighne was informed of that, and he started up quickly at the news. "I know who these are," said Lughaidh Luaighne; "it is Conghal, son of Rury, who leads that kingly course and warrior-onslaught; and that man created great evils in Ireland heretofore, and let some one go from me to the tribe of the Luaighne of Tara and to the people of Bregia and Meath"; and the messengers went off rapidly on these errands; and Conghal said to Fachtna Finn File: "Go to Lughaidh Luaighne," said he, "and tell him to leave Tara and its hostages to me, or else to give battle to me." Fachtna Finn File came to Tara and said to Lughaidh: "Conghal is," said he, "on the plain of Tara, and he tells you either to give up Tara and its hostages or to give battle to himself." "He is no king if he should refuse battle," said Lughaidh, "and I shall not part with Tara without fighting for it, and ask, O ollamh! a respite for

ceann, 7 iappra, a ollamain! caipde na h-oiðce anocc daipra ar Congal nogo tti mo ðionól, uair ni fial ðóran m' fagáil am' aonar." Táinic Faðtna Finn File go Congal, [7 a]oubairt an ðaipde rin do ðabairt do Lugaid Luaigne. Tugsan an ðaipde rin ðó 7 [do] gab Congal longport a n-Acaill an oiðce rin nogo ttáinic folurtrád erge do ló [ar] n-a maiach.

LXX.

Do éirig comalta Congail anorin .i. Friáoc draoi: "Maic, a mig a [Con]gail!" ar ré, "tabair an cat fearda uair táinic neit irin trein 7 irin [trolaid] (1°) 7 fuagair cat ar Lugaid irin ló sa." Do éirig Congal 7 do óirig a cat a [cré]ðóir, 7 tug leibinn do sciaðoib talcmaiz ina timcill, 7 do tógbað a meirgeðha 7 a n-oiðoin o-beul[t]a uairoib, 7 dobí griáin 7 urfuat mig ar Congal docum an cata rin. Ir ann rin táinic a ðionól go mi[g] Émonn, 7 do éirig 7 do óirig a cat go h-atlam 7 dobáðar bairb 7 briainén 7 fuaða 7 faoilinn um Teamraig do'n torainn rin, uair dob' fada do Congal mirein 7 é fén 'na mac mig Émonn a ionnarbað ðóran ar a cúigeað fén 7 a ðeap[b]-briatair do marbað ðó roime ag cornam rige mr .i. Breasal Bóðiobach mac Rugraide. Rob'fada do Lugaid mirén a mac do marbað ar a ðéðfognam ðó. Ir annrin do comaicead na cata ceaðtarða rin ar tulaig na Teamrac 7 do áiteðar a ccéðaim cata re ðéle 7 do muig blogrebem boðba do na catoib ceðtarða a ccenn a ðéle gur ðlúiðig an deabaid, gur iomfoiccrig a n-iomguin, 7 do gabrat tuatha Breg 7 Miðe 7 Luaigne Teamrac ag comolucugað an cata gur cuirriot ára móra ar muintir Congail nogo

(1°) táinic neit irin trén 7 irin trolaid. For the phrase *cf.* Stokes, "Tog. Troi," Gloss. Index, *s. v.* "sén úaire"; "táinic neit do'n feon 7 don trolaid," and the Agallam ("Silva Gad.," p. 132), Ir annrin imorro tainic a neit irin rén ocur irin rolach. Sén is evidently treated in the text as a fem. noun.

to-night for me from Conghal until my muster comes together, for it is not generous of him to come on me alone."

Fachtna Finn File came to Conghal, and asked that that respite be granted to Lughaidh Luaighne. He gave that respite to him, and Conghal encamped in Acaill that night till dawn of day on the morrow.

LXX.

Conghal's foster-brother, Fraoch the druid, then rose: "Well, O king, O Conghal," said he, "give battle forthwith, for there has come strength for prosperity and for [aid], and challenge Lughaidh to battle this day." Conghal arose, and he drew up his army forthwith, and he made a breast-work of strong shields round him; and their standards were raised aloft, and their open-mouthed leopards were above them, and the majesty and fearfulness of a king were Conghal's in that battle-array. Then there came the muster of the king of Ireland, and the latter rose and drew up his army quickly, and royston-crows and ravens and spectres and sea-gulls came round Tara at that noise; for both of them (*i.e.* Conghal and Lughaidh) were mindful of the enmity of one to the other; for Conghal was angered that he, a king of Ireland's son, should be in banishment from his own province, and that his brother should have been slain in his presence whilst defending his kingdom, viz., Bresal Bodhiobadh mac Rudhraighe.

Lughaidh was enraged at his son's being slain on his first service. Then the battalions on both sides fought on the hill of Tara, and they clashed their first weapons of battle together; and the mighty hostile clash of the battalions against one another resounded on either side, so that the strife became knit and the attacking was at close quarters. The men of Bregia and Meath and the tribe of the Luaighne of Tara kept urging on the attack, so that they inflicted great slaughter on the followers of Conghal till they came to the spot in the battle

ṙáṅgaḋaṙ iṙin laċaiṙ ċaċa iṁaiḃe Conġal 7 Feṙċuṙ mac Roṙa iṙin ċaṫ. Iṙ annṙin aḋubaiṙt Faċtna Finn File: "Maiṫ aṁ, a anaim, a Conġail!" aṙ ṙé, "ḋeuna ṙéin maiṫ 7 coṙuim iuġe n-Éṙeann uaiṙ ḋo maṙḃaḋ 'h allṁaṙṙaiġ uile." "Ni h-iaḋ ḋo ċoṙoin iuġe an ḋoṁain ḋaṁṙa neoċ ṙo ġabaṙ ḋé," aṙ Conġal, "aċt meic iuoġṙaiḋe Éṙeann ḋoḃí um ṙocaiṙ 7 aṙ iaḋ bṙuṙṙeaṙ an caṫa aṙ ċuaṫaiḃ Teaṁṙaiġ 7 aṙ Luġaiḋ Luaiġne"; 7 ḋo ċuiṙ ṙin men[ma] móṙ i ccaṫaiḃ Conġail ġuṙ bṙiṙioḋaṙ beaṙna ċéḋ ġaċ cuṙaḋ ḋíḃ i ccaċ iṙ[ġ Éṙeann].

LXXI.

Iṙ annṙin ḋo ġaṙ Conġal aġ ṙloiġe na ṙluaġ 7 ḋo beaṅ a bṙiáṫ-béṁenḋa b[ioḋḃaḋ] oṙṙa 7 ḋo leanaḋaṙ a ṫṙí coṁaltaḋa é .i. Meṙne, Seṁne, 7 Laċaiṙne [7 ḋa] ṁac Cṙuiṫneaċ Ulaḋ .i. Feaṙguṙ 7 Fiṫneṙ. Cioṫ ṫṙa aċt ḃa bṙiáṫ aṙ b[ioḋḃaḋaiḃ] an caiṫṁileaḋ Conġal an lá ṙin, 7 ḃa ḋiṫh aṙ ḋeġḋaoiniḃ a ġniomṙaḋ aġ cua[ṙtuġaḋ] an ċaċa noġo ṙáiṁic maṙ a naiḃe Luġaiḋ Luaiġne iṙin caṫ, 7 tuġ ṙciaṫ ṙ[e ṙc]iaṫh ḋó 7 ṙaoḃaṙ ṙe ṙoṙmna, 7 ḋoḃa coṁṙaċ ḋa aṅṙaḋ 7 ḋa uai[ṙeaċ](1°) ioṙġaile 7 ḋa ṙonn caċa an ċoṁtuaṙiccain ṙin, 7 ḋo léicceaḋ laċaiṙ ṙaiṙiṙiṅg ṙ[oṙ]leaċan iṙin ioṙġuil ṙin ḋóiḃ le buiṙḃe a m-builleaḋ(2°) 7 le neiṁniġe a n-aṙm 7 ḋo [ċuaiḋ] neaṙt 7 miaḋaċaṙ, calmaċt 7 cuṙaḋaċt Conġail taṙ Lugḣaiḋ Luaiġne, 7 tuġ béim a[ḋḃal] aiṫeaṙach ḋó ġuṙ ben a ċenn ḋ'a ċoluinn, 7 tucc a ioláċ coṙcaiṙ 7 coṁmaoiḋṁe oṙ áiṙḋ. Do muiġ aṙ ċuaṫaiḃ Teaṁṙaiġ 7 aṙ ḟeṙuiḃ Bṙiegh 7 Miḋe 7 aṙ Luaiġniḃ Teaṁṙaiġ aṅṅṙin ó ḋo ċuiṫ a ttṙiaṫ 7 a ttiġeṙna aṙ ccuṙ áiṙ 7 uṙḃaḋa oṙṙa, uaiṙ aṙ é ṙin áṙ aṙ mó tuccaḋ aṙ Luaiġniḃ Teaṁṙaiġ ṙíaṁ. Táiṁic Conġal ṙoiṁe ḋo ṫiġ

(1°) The top of the letter ṙ is still visible in MS. uaiṙeaċ, 'a noble, knight' (O'Reilly). (2°) MS., builleaḋa.

where Conghal and Fergus were. It was then that Fachtna Finn File said: "Well indeed, my soul, O Conghal!" said he, "perform yourself a good deed, and defend the kingship of Ireland, for all your foreigners are slain." "It is not they that I took from it who defended the kingdom of the world for me," said Conghal, "but the sons of the princes of Ireland who were with me, and it is they who shall gain this battle over the people of Tara and Lughaidh Luaighne"; and that gave great spirit to the battalions of Conghal, and every single hero of them cut a gap of a hundred in the army of the king of Ireland.

LXXI.

Then Conghal commenced hewing down the hosts, and he dealt them his mighty, inimical blows, and his three foster-brothers, Merne, Semhne, and Lathairne, and the two sons of the Picts of Ulster, Fergus and Fithneas, followed him. However, on that day the hero, Conghal, was a doom to enemies, and his deeds were destruction to noblemen as he passed through the battle-throng till he reached where Lughaidh Luaighne was in the fight; and he opposed his shield to the latter's, and his sharp-edged weapon to his shoulder; and that conflict was the battling of two warriors and of two valorous heroes, and of two props of battle; and a large and very wide space was left them in the fight on account of the fierceness of their blows and the violence of their weapon-play; and Conghal exerted his strength and heroism, bravery, and warriorship on Lughaidh Luaighne, and he dealt him a terrible, triumphant blow, so that he cut his head from his body, and he raised aloft his shout of triumph and of exultation.

He defeated then the people of Tara, and the men of Bregia and Meath, and the tribe of the Luaighne of Tara when their chief and lord fell, and they were slaughtered and decimated; for that is the greatest destruction that was ever inflicted on the tribe of the Luaighne of Tara. Conghal

na Temhrach iarsin iar m-buaid ccorcair 7 ccommaidhe. "Ber buaid 7 beannacht ain, a Congail," ar Fachtna Finn File, "uair ar ni éicen gan amharus tú anoir, uair atáid geill éicenn agad a tTemhraigh, 7 gairter ainm rí[g] dhiot." Do bi Congal 7 maithe a muintire a tig na Temhrach an oidhche sin, 7 do gab gialla fer m-breg 7 Midhe 7 Sentuatha na Temhrach, 7 tángadar cuigedhaig Éicenn ann sin d'a fiogha[dh] 7 d'a fiarusadhran .i. Deaghadh mac Sin, ri da coicceadh Muman, 7 Conrach car ri Con[nacht], 7 Art Mirdealman, rig Laigen, 7 tucsat rige dóran 7 do gab airdeneit éi[cenn] uile ann sin, 7 tucsatar rige Ua cCinnfealaig do Ghriomthann mac Fergu[sa] Fairge, 7 tucsatar dá trían Connacht d'Oillill Teóra Gaoth 7 d'Oillill Teóra [Crioch], 7 tucsatar a dúthaidh da gach degduine d'a raibe ina focair ar ionnarbadh.

LXXII.

Iomthusa Fearcusa mic Leide areidh ro raidh riena muintir ó do gab Congal rige n-Éirenn 7 ó do thuit Lugaidh Luaigne leis: "Ni léicfe a n-éicinn mise 7 do dénad m'ionnarbadh a h-éicinn amach 7 racadsa go Temhraigh d'a fiarusadh"; 7 ráinic Fergus mac Leide roime go Temhraigh, 7 nior mothuigsedh i tTemhraigh é nogo ráinic go comhlucht Congail. "Do bheith fein duit, a caithmilidh, a Congail," ar sé, "7 ni misi do rinne 'h aimsiar riam acht Lugaidh Luaigne 7 do tharcusa (1°) rige n-Ulad duit nogur diultais fein i." "Bidh maith duitsi tocht go Temhraigh masa sin," ar Congal, "uair ni cuirfeadha (2°) a h-éicinn thú masa do cuir Lugaidh Luaigne misi"; 7 do fer fáilte go miochair sis. Ba fáilidh Fearcus do'n comhrádh sin Congail, 7 do bádar a tTemhraigh an oidhche sin, 7 do éirigh Congal go moch, 7 do chuaidh fein 7 maithe a muintire do dénamh comairle cia d'a

(1°) do tharcusa: 1st sg. pft. of tairgim, 'I offer.' (2°) ni cuirfeadha: 1st sg. conj. B-fut. of cuirim.

came after that to the House of Tara after his triumphant and exulting victory. "Success and blessing, O Conghal!" said Fachtna Finn File, "for you are, without a doubt, the king of Ireland now, for yours are the hostages of Ireland in Tara, and let you be named king." Conghal and his chiefs were in the house at Tara on that night, and he received the pledges of the men of Bregia and Meath and the natives of Tara; and the provincial kings of Ireland came there to acknowledge him as king and to render him service, viz., Deaghadh mac Sin, king of the two provinces of Munster, and Conrach Cas, king of Connaught, and Art Mesdealman, king of Leinster; and they gave the kingship to him, and he received the high-sway over all Ireland there, and he gave the kingship of Hy Kinsella to Criomhthann, son of Fergus Fairge, and he gave the two thirds of Connaught to Oilill Teora Gaoth and Oilill Teora Crioch, and gave his native possessions to each nobleman who was with him in banishment.

LXXII.

As to Fergus mac Lede, he said to his followers when Conghal received the kingship of Ireland, and when Lughaidh Luaighne fell at his hands: "He will not leave me in Ireland, and he will banish me out of Ireland, and I shall go to Tara to offer homage to him"; and Fergus mac Lede came to Tara, and he was not perceived in Tara till he had reached the sleeping-booth of Conghal. "Yours is your own judgment, O hero, O Conghal!" said he; "and it was not I who opposed you, but Lughaidh Luaighne, and I offered you the kingship of Ulster, till you yourself refused it." "You did well to come thus to Tara," said Conghal, "for I shall not drive you out of Ireland as Lughaidh Luaighne drove me"; and he gave him friendly welcome. Fergus was glad at that speech of Conghal, and they were in Tara that night; and Conghal rose early and went with the chiefs of his people to

triubhuidh righe n-Ulad 7 ar air do fuigeadh acca uile a tabairt do Rora ruad mac Rughraidhe 7 faoiseamh Ulad do thabairt d'Fergus mac Leide, 7 dobí Feidhlimidh mac Leide aimsir sin no gur gab Fathach Fathach righe n-Éireann, 7 go tucadh righe n-Ulad dóran ar marbhadh Rora Ruaidh i ccath Locha Fearbail la h-Allmarrachaibh; 7 dobí Feidhlimidh mac Leide mar sin isin righe nogur marbhadh Lerin b-Peirt (1°) ag Tuinn Rughraidhe é; 7 gé dobí Congal mar sin [in]a righe ar é Feidhlimidh mac Rora dob' fhearr cuid di re n-a linn, 7 do leraigh Fathna Fionn File 7 Brighe mac Caribhre, an fséil sin, conadh i Caithrem Congail Claireinigh mic Rughraidhe, 7 gniomhraidhe Fearghusa mic Rora conuige sin, 7 do bí Congal cúig bliadhna dég i righe n-Éirionn ina dheghaidh sin nogur thuit le Duach dallta Deaghoidh athuil arbeirt an file :—

Congal cuig bliadhna déce dóig,
Do mac Rughruidhe romhóir,
Lerin Duach dallta Deaghoidh
Fuair gáir 7 gairbheabhaidh. (1°)

FINIS.

(1°) *Vide* Additional Notes.

advise as to whom he should give the kingship of Ulster ; and they all decided to give it to Rosa Ruadh, son of Rury, and to give the free-circuit of Ulster to Fergus mac Lede ; and Fergus mac Lede was in that position till Fachtna Fathach assumed the kingship of Ireland, and the latter gave the kingship of Ulster to him when Rosa Ruadh was killed in the battle of Lough Foyle at the hands of the foreigners ; and Fergus mac Lede was thus in the kingship till he was slain by the monster at Tonn Rughraidhe ; and though Conghal was thus in the kingship, it was Fergus mac Rosa who had the best portion of it during his time ; and Fachtna Finn File and Bricne mac Cairbre amended that story ; so that that is the military career of Conghal Cláiringhneach mac Rughraidhe and the feats of Fergus mac Rosa so far ; and Conghal was fifteen years in the kingship of Ireland after that, till he fell at the hands of Duach, fosterling of Deaghadh, as the poet said :—

Conghal was fifteen years,
The son of the great Rury,
At the hands of Duach, fosterling of Deaghadh,
He met with grief and rough strife.

THE END.

ADDITIONAL NOTES.

PART I.

P. 2.—The following verses from the famous poem of Gilla-Coemain, h-Eriu ard inis na fés, contain references to the kings mentioned in our text:—

[B.C.]

Fuair Nia Segamain a reét [311]
Or inn Érinn cen anoreét:
Doroćair in cairpeć carr
La hEnna n-Airgeć n-amnarr.

Enna Airgeć, ard a blad,
Roćair ceéri cóic bliadan: [304]
Rí Banba, docer i cat
La Crimthann calma Corcraé.

Ceéri bliadna Crimthainn cairr [284]
Ór inn hErinn immelglair:
Docer rí cumraide in cairn
De laim Ruraige rogairb.

Ruraige, rí Fáil co m-blaid,
Secht deic bliadna de bliadnaib: [280]
Brat ir bét do Banba binn
Éc atbat i n-Airgatglinn.

In fintaid Már a Mumain maid,
A nói do'n curad comdaid; [210]
Doroćair, mar rofírad,
Larin m-Breral m-Bodíbad.

Breral Bodibat co beét,
Nói m-bliadna ór hErinn a nert; [201]
Docer rí Cualngne 'con traig,
Do láim Luagne, mic Fhintain.

Lugaid Luagne, léir a blad,
Cen buadre tri cóic bliadna; [192]
Doroćair hua Airt imlig
Do glaic Congail Chlámmgnig.

Congal, cóic bliadna déc dóig [177]
Do mac Rudraige romóir ;
Larin Duad, dailed Dedaid,
Fúair tráig ocus tromdebaid.

Duad, dalta Dedaig, ind aig,
Irrige or Temrair tolgaid : [162]
Nói n-bliadna d'a rmacht immad,
Coromarb Fachtna Fathach.

Fachtna, fichi, acht a cethair, [153]
Do mac Rorra irrig bethaid ;
La Echaid Feidlig, mac Finn,
Docer in rí de ruad finn.

[Translation.]

[B.C.]
Received Nia Segamain seven [years in kingship] [311]
Over Eriu without injustice ;
Fell the charioteer curled
By Enna the Raider the cruel.

Enna the Raider, exalted his fame,
Spent he four [times] five years : [304]
The king of Banba, fell he in battle
By Crimthand brave, the conqueror.

Four [were] the years of Crimthand the accomplished [284]
Over Eriu the green-bordered :
Fell the king pleasant of the Carn
By the hand of Rudraige the very stern.

Rudraige, king of [Inis]fail with fame,
Seven [times] ten years of years [reigned he] : [280]
Doom and evil [was it] to Banba pleasant,
[Plague] death died he in Argatglend.

The great Fintait from Munster good,
Nine years [were reigned] by the champion active ; [210]
Fell he, as hath been certified,
By Bressal of the Cow-plague.

Bressal of the Cow-plague with perfection,
Nine years over Eriu [was] his power ; [201]
Fell the king of Cualgne at the contest,
By hand of Luagne, son of Fintat.

Lugaid Luagne, manifest his fame,
Without molestation [reigned he] thrice five years ; [192]
Fell the grandson of Art Imlech
By hand of Congal Flat-face.

Congal, five reputable years [and] ten [177]
[Were reigned] by the son of very great Rudraige ;
By Duach, fosterling of Dedach,
Received he reverse and heavy destruction.

Duach, fosterling of Dedach, of the good fortune,
In kingship over haughty Tara [succeeded he]:
Nine years of his sway [had passed] away, [162]
When slew [him] Fachtna the Prophet.

Fachtna, twenty [years], except four, [153]
[Were reigned] by the son of Ross in royal life ;
By Eocho Feidlech, son of Find,
Fell the king by the red [spear-]point.

The above poem has been edited and translated by Dr. MacCarthy, in Todd Lect., R.I.A., vol. iii., pp. 142–213, from the "Book of Leinster" (twelfth century). The verses end with the following reference to the author himself:—

Gilla-Caemain cen gainne
Mac Gille [h]ae[i]r Samthainne,
Fáilid di'n gar[g]gním fomgial,—
Ar n-árim arrígh herenn.

Gilla-Caemain, without penuriousness,
Son of noble Gilla Samthainne,
Thanks for the difficult feat he has earned,—
For recital of the arch-kings of Eriu.

P. 2, ll. 5=15.—O'Donovan, in the "Annals of the Four Masters," has the following note under A.M. 5058, referring to Eochaidh Feidhleach:—"This monarch rescinded the division of Ireland into twenty-five parts, which had been made three centuries before his time by the monarch Ugaine Mór, and divided the kingdom into five provinces, over each of which he appointed a pentarch, or provincial king, who was obedient and tributary to himself. These were—Fearghus, son of Leide, King of Uladh, or Ulster ; Deaghadh, son of Sen, and his relative Tighernach Tedbhannach, Kings of the two Munsters; Rossa Ruadh, son of Fearghus, King of Leinster ; Oilioll, who was married to Meadhbh, the monarch's daughter, King of Connaught. Flann synchronises Fearghus, son of Leide, with Octavianus." In the above extract from

O'Donovan's notes to the Four Masters the appointment of the provincial kings referred to in the opening passage of our text is ascribed to Eochaidh Feidhleach, and not to Lughaidh Luaighne. Ballymote Synchronisms (MacCarthy, B Text) give Concobar mac Nessa and Cairpre Niafear, instead of Fergus and Rossa Ruadh, and ascribe the division to B.C. 27 ("Todd Lect.," vol. iii., p. 305).

P. 2, l. 18.—The following is the Dinnseanchus of Beanna Boirche, from "Book of Lecan," p. 512 b:—"Beand Boirchi canas rohai*nmniged*? Ni *ansa* Boirchi boaire mic Rosa rigbuidi 7 ba hed a śuidi buachalla an bend si*n* 7 is c*uma* do irgaireadh cach mboin ota Dun Sobairci co hIn*nber* Colptha 7 o Boi*nd* co Beind Boirchi 7 ni gealta bó mir *for*alma seach aroili. Un*de* Beand Boirche *dicitur*." "Whence is Beann Boirche named? Not hard (to reply). Boirche was cow-herd to the son of Ross of the yellow wrist, and that mountain was his herdsman's seat, and equally would he herd each cow from Dunseverick to Inmber Colptha, (Drogheda, Boyne mouth), and from the Boyne to Beann Boirche, and no cow pastured beyond another. Whence is named Beann Boirche."

P. 3, l. 19.—"From Mulladh (Mullagh) to Beanna Boirche . . . . from the Bann to the Drowes." The following verses of Fintan from the "Book of Leinster," p. 8 b, give the five chief divisions of Ireland:—

Fintan *cecinit* do rainn na cóiced:—
Cóic uraanna hErend ecir muir 7 tír
Adbeacra na coemcaimle caca cóicid óib,
O Drobáir dian aingbaid in chetrand cáid
Corin mBoind mbánadbail terbairce báin,
O Boind bind banbruidaig co cétaib cúan
Co Commor dalruthaig na tri n-uct n-úar
Ó'n Chommor cetna rain co fuirtiud carr
O Beolo ind aingbaid con diangairtcher glarr
O Luimneć long adbal leđan a lár
Co Drobáir dronc airgtlan rirtiben ral
Suidemail flectugud ar raigter rúid
Comlán in ceturugud riaroid i cóic.

P. 12, l. 16.—eric 7 eneclann. Judging from "Glossary to Brehon Laws" (*q. v. s. v.*), the exact meaning of these terms is not certain. Eric seems used generically. There are said to be four *eirics*, viz., *aithgin*, *dire*, *tairgille*, and *enecland*. We have, however, an apparent distinction between the two in the fact that riaća, 'debts,' is glossed by eneclann, and coirp-dire, 'body-fine,' by eric.

P. 18, l. 18.—Ni ra teact red' flaitiura. A better rendering is: "They have not come to seek sway over your kingdom."

P. 20, l. 2.—Ba do gearaib Rig Érenn. We have here a case of gear, obligation,' 'tabu,' so common in the lives of our early kings and heroes. In the economy of the Seanchuidhe's art, the gear is often made the pivot upon

which the heroic deeds, or even fate, of the hero turns. The following curious instance of a gessa of Finn mac Cumhail from the Agallamh ("Silva Gadelica," p. 195) may be of interest. In his case the gessa was in the nature of a left-handed pledge:—

Is annsin tucsadsa an ingen cuach fionn airgait as a coim ocus a lán do mid fo-ólá ann ocus tuc illáim Finn. "Cred fo, a ingen?" ar Fionn. "Mid fo-ólá fomercsa," ar si. Ocus ba gessa d'Fionn fled d'obad ocus gabus in cuach ocus ibid dig as ocus ar n-ól na digi do no mercbuaidred é. Ocus tucsadsa a agaid ar in féinn ocus gach olc ocus gach aimim ocus gach lén catha dofroit ar gach fer díob no thuib ina n-agaid larsin mercad tuc an ingen air.

"Out of her bosom then the young woman brought a *cuach* of white silver, containing its fill of delicious mead, and reached it to Finn, who questioned: 'Young woman, what is this?' 'Mead,' was her answer; 'delectable, potent to intoxicate.' Now to Finn it was prohibition (gessa) to refuse a regalement; he took the *cuach* therefore, drank a draught from it, and, that swallowed, straightway was all demented. Upon the Fianna he turned his face, and every harm, and flaw, and mishap of battle that he knew against any man of them he, by operation of the frenzy that the young woman had worked in him, threw in their teeth."

P. 20, l. 3.—So tiobrait na laoidiuib. The name of this well does not occur amongst those enumerated by Petrie in his Essay on Tara (Trans. R.I.A.). Could it be a *volks-etymologie* for Laoc tobar, the famous well marked on Petrie's map?

P. 20, l. 5.—Muillen Ciarnaide. The following extract describes the origin of this name:—"Cuan O'Lochain, chief poet and lawgiver of Ireland, whose death is recorded in the Annals of Tighearnach, at the year 1024, states in his poem on the ruins existing at Tara, that Cormac, the son of Art, chief monarch of Ireland in the third century, had a beautiful *cumal*, or bondmaid, named Ciarnaid, who was obliged to grind a certain quantity of corn every day with a 'bro,' or quern; but that the king observing her beauty, took her into his house, and sent across the sea for a millwright (tus raor muillino tar mórchino), who constructed a mill on the stream of Nith, which flows from the fountain of Neamhnach to the north-east of Tara."—Petrie's "Tara," p. 164.

P. 22, last line.—Coimlecid a aigce d'ór. The face was very commonly taken as a standard of measure in primitive times, just as are the foot, hand, and arm in the English—'a foot,' 'two hands high,' 'at arm's length,' &c. For the phrase cf. "Book of Leinster," p. 54, l. 14, comlechet t'aigthi do derg-ór.

P. 29, l. 12.—The "Dinnseanchus" is a collection of legendary accounts of the origins of Irish place-names. Copies of it are found in our principal Irish MSS., the Books of Leinster, Ballymote, Lecan, &c. Stokes has published the Rennes edition in the "Revue Celtique"; and the poetic passages have been

selected by Mr. E. Gwynn for his Todd Lectures. Very skilful use has been made of it in the present story; and the circumstances under which the Dinnseanchus of Ath Fuar was composed are probably unique. In the Books of Leinster and Ballymote Dinnseanchus the usual formula for commencing one is Canar do h-anmmigeo . . . m annra? The phrase has here been reduced to the less formal and more colloquial ca h-ainm . . .?

P. 29, ll. 24, 25.—Noca nruil. Really not a question. The literal translation is: '"Your warriors have no cause to attack us, O Criomhthann," said Conghal. "That is so," said Criomhthann.'

P. 30, l. 18.—mag imrim. This may not be a place-name. The difficulty is in—(1) the particle do preceding, and (2) in the phrase mag imrim itself. It is possible that there may be a wrong division of the words. mag imrim might be a cheville of some kind. Stokes has given a word mag as meaning 'great,' which may possibly be the present one. imrim has the meaning 'running.'

P. 37, l. 6.—A better translation might be: 'Unless you come in order to plunder us with Conghal Cláiringhneach, there is nothing for you to destroy on us.'

P. 40, ll. 11, 12.—The MS. has airc for arc, and adconnairc for adconnarc. Airc of course may mean 'necessity,' 'straits': cf. phrase tré airc no éigin; but then we should expect adconnarc, not adconnairc. Dr. Meyer suggested a word arc, 'valour,' to me, and I have adopted it tentatively.

P. 42, l. 20—gébtar brúigen ort, *i.e.* 'a palace shall be attacked on you.' The translation in the text is not correct: cf. p. 84.

P. 45 (*3rd line from bottom*).—Translate 'let you go,' instead of 'let them go.'

P. 46, *last line*.—uair dingeubadra a coigedh. Restore MS. reading coghadh, and translate, 'for I shall ward off his attack from the Ulstermen.' Omit note (2°).

P. 48, l. 16.—For coigedh read coghadh as above, and translate: 'He would ward off your attack from the Ulstermen.'

P. 49.—Semne has given his name to Inber Seimne, Larne; Maghseimne in Dalaraidhe; Inis Seimne, Island Magee. Larne, Co. Antrim, derives its name from Lathairne.

P. 50, l. 19.—Dún da Beann. Monsignor O'Laverty, in his "History of Down and Connor," vol. iv., in referring to Dun da Beann, now Mount Sandel, Coleraine, quotes the following from the Ordnance Memoir MS. (written in 1835 by J. Blakely):—

"Mount Sandell is of an oval shape, and measures 175 feet north and south, by 140 feet east and west, with a trench in the centre, which runs east and west, and is about 17 feet from the bottom to the top of the ford. There are two 'giants' graves,' one near the west side, and the other near the south side of the fort, each 25 feet by 16 feet. The fort is, from the planting at the west side to

the top, about 40 feet high, and 30 feet high from the bottom of the trench to the top of the fort at the east side, and 40 feet high at the north side. The south side is grown over with blackthorn. The parapet is almost level with the top of the fort. There were two excellent springs about 150 perches north of the fort in a wood."

P. 56, l. 28.—Eas Craoibe. "The ancient name of the Cutts, on the Bann at Coleraine, was Eas Craeibhe, the cataract of Creeve. This Creeve was a princess who was drowned here: she was the daughter of Owen mac Duirtheacht, and she resided in the great fortress, Dun da Bheann, now Mount Sandell. From this cataract the tribe which dwelt between it and the River Roe was named *Fir na Craeibhe*, 'the men of Creeve.' The territory in later ages belonged to a branch of the family of O'Kane."—O'Laverty, "Down and Connor," vol. iv., p. 156.

P. 57, l. 3 *from bottom*.—Maige Ulad ar cena. Translate 'the rest of the chiefs of Ulster,' instead of as in text.

P. 61, l. 10.—Aonach of Inber Tuaighe. The origin of the name is related in a metrical Dinnseanchus in LL. and Ballymote. In these it is called Tuag-Inber.

P. 61, ll. 20, 21.—Literally: 'should doubtless be . . . should possess . . . should contest.'

P. 62, l. 1.—Do clacuib cruinne. Remarking upon this passage in "Manners and Customs," p. 274, &c., O'Curry says: "The reference to the general use of round stones in this battle is curious indeed; but the round stone must not be taken to be the same as the Lia Lamha Laich, or 'champion's hand-stone,' for the latter weapon was apparently always reserved for some particular occasion or opportunity of a more important character, in some difficult contest of skill; while the round stones are here represented as having been cast promiscuously with the darts and spears on the advance of both parties to close combat, in which their 'long heavy spears' and their 'broad green spears' for thrusting, and their swords for cleaving, were called into requisition. It is remarkable that in no details of any battle before or after this Battle of Aenach Tuaighe is there any reference to 'showers' of stones such as we have here, down to the battle fought near Limerick by the celebrated Ceallachan of Cairil against the Danes, so late as about the year 920, in which it is stated (Book of Lismore) that 'their youths, their champions, and their proud, haughty veterans came to the front of the battle to cast their stones, and their small arrows (or darts), and their smooth spears on each side at one another.'"

P. 63, l. 25.—'The three foster-brothers.' Notwithstanding the comaltada of the text, it is clear that they were Conghal's foster-brothers (comaltada), and not his foster-sons (comaltadha). Their relation to Conghal is shown by the fact that, on p. 49, their father, Fionntan mac Rudraighe, is said to be Conghal's foster-father (oide). Elsewhere the MS. has comaltada correctly.

PART II.

P. 70, l. 2.—Nabgadon mac Ioruaid. The Irish seanchuidhe had no qualms of conscience in laying all sources under contribution for the work he had in view. Here we find the Biblical name of Nabuchodonosar, son of Herod, of which Nabgadon mac Ioruaid is the Irish variant, introduced to us as king of the mythical land of Uardha (the Cold). For the form Nabgadon cf. "Thes. Palæohibernicus," Index Nom.:

Euilmoradach fodéin
Ba mac Nabcodoin nár féil.
K. Meyer, "Zeit. für Celt.," B. iii., p. 19;

Nabgadonarror, "Book of Ballymote" (MacCarthy, Todd Lectures, vol. iii., p. 298).

P. 70, l. 3.—Bebio may be for the common bebino. The form might possibly be due to the omission of the *n*-stroke over the *i*, so that for bebĩo we would have bebio. It is needless to say that the first syllable 'be' of such names is the word 'be,' 'a woman.'

P. 70, l, 7.—Cerda na caingne, ól na aoibner, a summary of the business and pleasure of a king. Caingen is translated in Brehon Laws' Gloss. by 'case,' 'cause,' 'question,' 'dispute,' 'plea.'

P. 72, l. 10.—Racruinn a n-Dalriada. Rathlin in Dalriada, to distinguish it from islands of the same name in Ireland. The oldest form of the name was Recru, an "n" stem like Eriu, 'Ireland.' The declension therefore was Recru, Recrenn, Recruinn (Racruinn), like Eriu, Erenn (O. Ir. Ereno), Erinn. The tendency in these stems is to adopt the dat. sg. as nom., hence, *e.g.*, the popular name of Erin, and hence Racruinn, as here. The further change of Racruinn to the sound 'Rathlin' is easily explained on phonetic grounds. The combination *cr* tends to develop an intermediary sound, or 'glide,' *t* between the *c* and *r*; compare, for example, the phonetic development of French *naître* from *nascere*:—*nascĕre* (Classical); *nascre* (popular Latin) = *nasctre* = *nasc*ᵗ*tre* = *naistre* = *naître*. Similarly Recruinn develops a dental 'glide' *t*, and so develops thus—*Racc-ruinn, *Ratruinn, and then Ratlinn, the dental *t* changing *r* to the dental liquid *l*. The change has been further essentially helped out by the influence of the dental group *nn* on the first group of consonants. We have, besides Rathlin off the Antrim coast, a Racruinn island in Lough Neagh, another off the Donegal coast, and the well-known Recru (Racruinn) off the coast of Dublin, now called Lambay Island. Our author evidently adds 'in Dalriada' to avoid confusion with these latter.

P. 72, l. 18.—Co mbinne n-goda. n-goda is a case of what Pedersen (Kuhn, Zeit. xxxv.) calls dynamic eclipsis and aspiration. The following are two early examples which he cites:—a bunraig mbairi mbunlorcti, LL. 62 a, 48; corbo ruarmael ouboemir char chiroub ba forcri fair, LU. 103 b, 4, 5.

This latter sentence exemplifies the phenomenon of dynamic aspiration in the case of chiṙoub. Quite a number of examples may be collected from our text. Cf. p. 50, ıoıṙ troc ṙuıoe 7 trlóġ; p. 136, eıoıṙ ḟıoṙ 7 ṁnaoı.

P. 74, l. 2.—Ri Donn mac Iomchaḋa. I have translated this proper name by 'King Donn,' as the scribe who copied the text evidently considered it to stand for such. The aspiration of the letter d in Donn suggests at once, however, that we have to deal with a compound Riḋonn taken as one word, of which ṙı is simply the well-known Irish word ṙıġ, 'the wrist, forearm,' the whole word therefore meaning 'brown-wrist,' Riġḋonn. Such a collocation as Riġ Donn, King Donn, would be strange in Irish, save that we considered it, as here, a *volks-etymologie*, brought about by the influence of English. The name of the daughter of King Donn, Taıṙı Taoıḃġeal, is a common one in Irish story: cf. *e.g.* Taıṙı Taoıḃġeal, daughter of the King of Greece, in the Gilla Decair ("Silva Gadelica," Trans., p. 307).

P. 90, *last line*.—Corcaḋ. I met the following interesting occurrence of this word in the Stowe MS., C. I. 2. (R. I. A.), fol. 21, b 2, ll. 11–15:—7 canca ṫaṙ ṙompo can corcaġ (*i.e.* corcaḋ) ġan comnaıġı cuṙ ġabṙaṫ roṙaḋ 7 longṙoṙc aṙ taıb leıṫeaḋ Ruıġı. Ġan comnaıġı shows, of course, the force of corcaġ, viz., 'halting, staying.'

P. 101, *last line*.—Dun Taıṙı. The following extract from the "History of Down and Connor," by Monsignor O'Laverty, is most interesting as embodying the opinion of one well familiar with the scenes here described. In his chapter on Rathlin Island (vol. iv., p. 384), Monsignor O'Laverty, after quoting from this tale, makes the following remarks:—"Whoever wrote this tale must have resided in Rathlin; it is so faithful to the topography, though everything is described in an exaggerated style. The palace prepared by Donn for his son-in-law is Doonbeg; the Grianan of Taisi is Greenan; the harbour where Fergus 'was listening to the murmur of the sea on the northern side,' is Port Doonnagiall. After their defeat the invaders 'had a very short way to pursue in their flight unless they plunged into the sea'; the harbour is about 400 yards north of Doonmore, the palace of King Donn; Crocknashanvan is where the women witnessed the fight. The Tow river, that flows along the western side of Knocklayd into the harbour of Ballycastle, is supposed by Mr. Hill to preserve the name of Taise. Certainly the Four Masters call the glen Glen Taise; the palace built for her in it was perhaps the great fort in Broommore, under the shadow of Knocklayd, which seems still to preserve the name of Leide, whose son, Fergus mac Leide, gave to Taise all the territory as far as Dunseverick."

PART III.

P. 108, l. 16.—Duana 7 Dúcconna. "In the description of a festive entertainment in the old tale of the Triumphs of Conghal Clairingneach we are told that poems (*Duana*) and *Duchonda* were sung for the company, from which we may perhaps infer that the poems, or Duana, are laudations of the living heroes, whilst the *Duchonda* were the dirges of the meritorious dead."—O'Curry, "Manners and Customs," vol. iii., p. 380. For *Duchand, vide s. v.* Esnad in "Cormac's Glossary":—erna .i. ni nat acét ir duchand ; air ba nerna ainm in chiuil digtir na fianae um an brulacht fianfae.

P. 112, l. 23.—benċa. benċa here may mean 'of the top of the head': cf. O'Curry, "Manners and Customs," vol. iii., p. 107, a berrach = mullach a chinn ; LL. 93 b 4, 42 : oda berrad co a bonnaib, 'from head to feet-soles.'

P. 112, l. 23.—It is interesting to know that a story similar to that of Labhra Loingseach is told by the dwellers on the Nile near Cairo. Along the Nile wheels are used for raising water, and their rotation produces a peculiar creaking noise. In explanation of this noise, it is told how King Alexander possessed the ears of an ass, and this secret was known only to his barbers. One of the latter, unable to keep the secret, whispered it to a water-wheel, and ever since these wheels repeat it in their creaking, saying, 'King Alexander has two ears of an ass.' The story apparently reached Ireland through some channel or other, and was fathered on our Irish king. The story is more commonly ascribed to King Midas.

P. 118, l. 18.—aiccén, gen. sg. Strachan has pointed out, in Zeit. für Celt. Philologie, Bd. iii., pp. 414, 415, that the gen. of nouns ending in án is commonly án, *e.g.*, tucait baile Mongán, 'the cause of the madness of Mongán,' LU., p. 134 b, and hence aiccen (oician), gen. sg. in text.

P. 123, l. 9.—'Unwitting.' aineol, used as here adjectivally, generally means 'strange.' The etymological meaning seems applicable here ; the transition from 'unwitting' to 'strange' is obvious. P. 126, l. 21, I should perhaps have translated ainiuil by 'strange.' In Saltair na Rann, Stokes translates aneoil by 'hostile.'

P. 124, l. 7.—rigremar may possibly mean 'wrist-thick.' The alliteration rigremar romor and imremar larainn tends to show that rig is an intensive particle.

P. 126, ll. 19, 20.—Deogbaire, 'cup-bearer'; fer congmala coinnle, 'light-keeper.' It must be remembered that these were offices in the household of a king, or great prince, and that in primitive times such offices carried with them a great amount of authority. The feudal titles still in use in Court circles, such as 'chamberlain,' 'sword-bearer,' 'lord-in-waiting,' represent a similar

set of circumstances in more recent times. It is well known how menial were the offices performed by, for example, French nobles in attendance on their kings.

P. 128, l. 14.—A rig Ulad na n-Airgiall, 'O King of Ulster of the great hostages.' The number of hostages possessed by a king or prince was a measure of his power. Hence each king had a teach na ngiall, 'house for the hostages,' or dun na ngiall, 'fort for the hostages,' in which they resided. Their position was pleasant enough as long as the tribe from which they came remained on friendly terms with the prince or king in whose court they were. This custom of taking hostages accounts for many names of places; at Tara there was a teach na ngiall, and in Rathlin (*vide* Add. Note, p. 101) we have Port-Doonnagiall, *i.e.* port Dúin na ngiall.

P. 134, l. 28.—eóin trithe, 'magic birds.' The eóin trithe are a commonplace in Irish story-telling. The following is an interesting reference to them, in the healing of Caeilte, in the Agallamh ("Silva Gad.," Ir. Text, p. 223): "Do riachtsat lucht in tsídha amuigh a haithle in chiuil do chluinsin ocus ro fhiarfaig Caeilte scéla diob: ocus crét in cairche ciuil atchualamar ar sé. Uainebhuide a sid Duirn bhuide andes o thuinn Chlíodna ocus énlaith thíre tarrngaire ina farrad. ocus ba hairfitech tíre tarrngaire uile í. ocus a mbliadna is lei techt d'innsaigid in tsída so ocus bliadain gacha sída ar an ingen. ocus táncadar isin síd anunn iar sin ocus táinic in énlaith gur shuidset ar chorraib ocus ar cholbadaib an tsída. ocus táinic trícha én díob i tech na narm in bhaile amboi Caeilte ocus do ghabsat cliar istig. ro ghab Cascorach a thimpán ocus gach adhbann ro sheinned ro ghabdais in énlaith leis. is mór gceol do chualamar ar Caeilte ocus ní chualamar ceol a chommaith sin," "After having heard the music, the *sídh*-people that had been abroad returned, and Caeilte sought news of them, saying: 'What was the burst of music that we heard?' 'It was Uainebhuidhe, out of the *sídh* of *Dorn buidhe* from Cleena's Wave in the south, and with her the birds of the land of promise, she being minstrel of that entire country. Now is her turn to visit this *sídh*, and every year she takes some other one': thus Bebhionn. By this time the new-comers had entered the *sídh*, the birds as well coming in and perching on the cornices and couches of the dwelling. Thirty of them penetrated into *teach na narm*, where Caeilte was, and there within struck up in concert. Cascorach handled his timpan, and to every piece that he played the birds sang him an accompaniment. 'Many 's the music we have heard,' Cascorach said, 'but music so good as that, never.'"

P. 136, l. 21.—Dug a lám a ccobraid a rceith 7 dug leacan laoichmileadh ar. Referring to this passage as a classical description in "Manners and Customs," p. 277, O'Curry says: "It was leacán, that is a half, or modified flat stone: for leac means a perfectly flat stone, so that leacán must mean a stone partaking somewhat of the flat form, but not entirely flat; and than this, no more accurate description need be desired of those stone implements in our museums which it has been the unmeaning fashion to call 'celts.'" The following reference to the cobra in the Agallamh ("Silva Gad.," p. 101) is interesting: ir

annrin tuc Cáilte a láim fecha i compad a fceith ocus tucastar lia druimnech derggóir argabatar trí caeca uinge do Pátraic ar bairteo in nónbar dó bhí, 'Then Caeilte put his hand in the hollow of his shield, and gave to Patrick a ridgy lump of gold, in which were thrice fifty ounces for baptizing the nine were with him.'

P. 152, l. 5.—Artur mór mac Uthair. If we have to do here with the great King Arthur, we may equate Uthar to Uther (Pendragon). The most obvious Irish source for the name is the Irish Nennius. In his "Nennius Vindicatus," p. 258, Zimmer, dealing with King Arthur, says: "Arthur war, so weit die ältesten Zeugnisse der Heldensage einen Rückschluss gestatten, ein um die Wende des 5. und im Beginn des 6. Jahrh. sich auszeichnender Führer der Britten in den Kämpfen gegen die Angeln und Sachsen." There are a number of Arthurs in Irish Literature, *e.g.* Arthur of the Norse Gael (Agallamh, "Silva Gad.," Eng. Tr., p. 212); Arthur, son of Beine Brit, King of the Britons (*id.*, p. 105). In the "Voyage of Bran" (Meyer), p. 84, we have: "Mongán mac Fíachna Lurgan ab Artur filio Bicoir Pretene lapide percussus interit." A collection of the 'Arthur' episodes is a *desideratum*.

P. 152, l. 11—a trais breatan. The following, from "Nen. Vindic." (Zimmer), p. 285, may be of interest here: "Darauf weisst ja auch Gildas 'De excidio,' par. 18, deutlich hin, wo er mittheilt dass die abziehende letzte Legion den Wall im Norden zur Vertheidigung den Britten in den Stand gesetzt und an der Südküste (in litore oceani ad meridianam plagam) wo im letzten Jahrhundert der Römerherrschaft der 'comes litoris Saxonici per Britanniam' postiert war Thürme in Zwischenraümen mit dem Blick aufs Meer gebaut habe, um die auf dem Meer herannahenden Barbaren beobachten zu können. Hier ist uns durch Gildas deutlich der Fortbestand des Dux Brittanniarum und des Comes litoris Saxonici der römischen Organisation gegen Ende der Herrschaft auch für die Zeit nach Abzug der Römer in irgend einer Form bestätigt."

P. 156, l. 23.—Artur aoinfer. Elsewhere, *e.g.* p. 162, we have the name Art enfer (Art aoinfer). It is clear that the author has here made use of the name of the son of Conn Cédcathach, viz., Art Aoinfhear, as a name for the reputed son of Tinne, and real son of Arthur. The variant Artur for Art shows the reason. Art was naturally a convenient name for the son of Art-ur.

P. 168, l. 28.—Go teach Eachaid Salbuide. In an article in the *Irish News and Belfast Morning News*, for Saturday, August 13th, 1904, on Cathair Boirche, written by Monsignor O'Laverty, *à propos* of the appearance of the present work, the following interesting account is given of what he considers to be the remains of the original Cathair Boirche and House of Eochaidh Salbhuidhe, the father of Nessa, mother of the famous Connor mac Nessa:—"The capital of Achy's (Eachaidh) little kingdom, which comprised the southern part of the present county of Down, was situated in the parish of Kilcoo, on those hills that slope up to the Mountains of Mourne. I found it fortified in a manner that would do credit to the greatest strategist of that or any succeeding

age. But, alas, more than twenty centuries have reduced those great stone fortresses to a few feet above their foundations, and have not left of many of them even a trace. On sheet No. 43 of the Ordnance Survey, Co. Down, there are marked in the townlands of Tullyree, Drumena, and Moneyscalp nine 'cashels'—a cashel is a stone-built circumvallation, without any apparent moat or ditch. These are disposed in a circular form, around what seems to have been a centre, which is represented on the map as 'site of fort'; from this they stand at an average distance of 120 statute perches. Outside this circle of forts are marked on the map other cashels, which seem to have been outlying fortresses; one in Moneyscalp, 50 perches from the circle; one in Burenreagh, containing a cave, stands 50 perches from it; and two in Burenban are about 250 perches outside the circle, while similar stone circumvallations in Slievnalargy guarded the approaches from that side. I examined only two of these cashels, both in Drumena, one in the farm of Mr. Walsh, the wall of which is twelve feet broad, but reduced to the height of about six feet; its interior diameter measures 130 feet; within it is a cave nearly three feet broad and five feet high, covered with immense blocks of stone; the foundations of walls, which once divided the interior into compartments, present themselves in several places. The other cashel which I visited is in Mr. Mooney's farm. Its interior diameter is 160 feet; it had two entrances, one facing the south-east, and the other facing the north-west. A few stones of one side of each of those gateways still remain. The wall is eleven feet broad. Both these cashels are nearly circular, and their walls built of dry stones. In front of the last-mentioned cashel, and at a distance of about ten perches from its north-western gate, the map marks another cashel, which is now reduced to a heap of stones. This is locally named Cruckakinney, 'the Horse-head Hill.' . . . These remains of a remote past are situated a little to the north-east of Loughislandreavy, about three miles from Castlewellan, and two miles from Bryansford. . . . Benna Boirche, 'the Peaks of Boirche,' was in ancient times the name by which were designated the Mourne Mountains, and the territory immediately adjoining them, while Cathair Boirche translates 'the Stone Fortress of Boirche.' Now, as the cashels in Kilcoo are the only stone fortresses on or around those mountains, and as they are in the vicinity of Dundrum Bay, where Conghal landed, it is almost certain that there was the residence of Achy Salbwee (Eachaidh Salbuidhe), and the birthplace of his still more celebrated daughter Nessa, the mother of Connor mac Nessa." In thus locating Caṫair Boirċe, Monsignor O'Laverty differs from old John M'Alinden, who told Dr. O'Donovan that the great earthen mound in the townland of Ballymaghery, parish of Clonduff, was called Móṫa Beanna Boirċe.

P. 174, l. 9.—Sur' comaimriu Conġal le h-Art Aoinfer derin, 'So that from that Conghal is contemporary with Art Aonfher.' This synchronism is indefensible, whether we take Art Aonfher as the real son of Conn Cédcathach, or the son of Arthur. In the former case the chronology would be in error by over 200, in the latter by over 400 years! In the poem of Gilla-Coemain, quoted

in notes to p. 2, we saw that the initial regnal year of Conghal Clairingneach was 177 B.C., and in the Synchronisms 51 B.C. We may compare with the events dated in that poem the following regnal synchronistic dates, or *floruits*, derived from Book of Ballymote Synchronisms (ed. MacCarthy, Todd Lect., vol. iii.):—

[A.]	B.C.	
	307	Cimbaeth, son of Fintan, King of Emain Macha.
	28	Eochaidh Salbuidhe died.
	A.D.	
	278	Cormac mac Airt.
[B.]	B.C.	
	325	Cimbaeth, son of Fintan.
	81–51	Congal Clairingneach.
	42	Fergus mac Lethe, King of Ulster, began to reign.
	A.D.	
	187	Death of Conn Cédcathach.
	187	Art (Aonfher), son of Conn, began to reign.

The origin of the discrepancies in the native regnal chronology Dr. MacCarthy has elaborately discussed in vol. iii. of the Todd Lectures. The native annalists started from some Biblical event, such as the Deluge, and forced the regnal sequence into harmony with Biblical or Classical ones. Hence arose discrepancies, according to the starting-point and system chosen. On the value of the traditional regnal sequences, apart from the chronology, he has the following remarks:—

"The design and contents of the Tracts next demand attention. That the Irish possessed letters before the introduction of Christianity may be taken as established by one fact. In substance the same as the present language the Ogham script belongs to a stage centuries older than that to which, according to the progress of linguistic development, the most archaic of our other literary remains can be assigned. When, in addition, the vitality of tradition is taken into account, there appears nothing improbable in the transmission of the number, order, and leaders of the various so-called Invasions, or Occupations. Much less, coming to later times, does it seem impossible to have preserved the remarkable story of the foundation, and the names of the rulers of a kingdom established and maintained in despite of the central government.

"Next came the Christian missionaries. With them, or soon thereafter, along with compositions of a similar kind, arrived the works of St. Jerome. Among the writings of that Father was a version of the (lost) Chronicle of Eusebius. A reflex of the natural order, whereby many events have a simultaneous origin and progress, that compilation, with some defects of detail, stands in design beyond the reach of emendation. To adjust the traditional history to such a system, and thereby invest national events with the certitude arising from co-ordination and dated sequence, was too obvious to remain long unattempted by native *literati*. Such was the origin of the Synchronisms."

P. 177, l. 20.—'There placed his hand in the hand of a king,' ċuᵹ a láṁ i láiṁ ṁíᵹ. The following extract from the Ագallaṁ ("Silv. Gad.," p. 132) illustrates the use of this term for swearing fealty: "Maith a anam, a Ghuill mheic Mórna," ar Conn céadcathach, "do ragha duit Eire d'fácbáil nó do lám do chabairt i láim Finn." "Beirim bréithir," ar Goll, "ir i mo lám dobér i láim Finn."

P. 181, ll. 14–17.—Note the proportion of Ulstermen to foreigners slain. The patriotism of the writer is well in evidence here.

P. 184, l. 13.—7 a n-oṅḋoin o-beul[ᵭ]a uairḋiḃ, 'and their open-mouthed leopards above them.' I take this to refer to figures on their standards. Referring to the Roman custom, in which this reference may have its source, Zimmer ("Nennius Vindicatus," p. 286) has the following:—"Von der Sitte der Römer in der Standarten der Kohorten das Bild einer Schlange (draco) zu führen, stammt bei den Britten der Gebrauch im Draco das Bild der militärischen Macht zu sehen. . . . Es kann daher *pen dragon* d. h. wörtlich *caput draconum* nun den Sinn haben 'Anführer der kriegerischen Macht.'"

P. 184, l. 21.—Breṫal Boḋḃaḋh mac Ruᵹraiḋe. Bresal, brother of Conghal, had been slain by Lughaidh Luaighne, King of Ireland. This event is referred to in the following verses from Gilla-Coemain's poem Héiriu Árd, inis na ríᵹ:—

In Fintáit Már a Mumain maiṫ,
A nói do'n ċuraḋ ċomḋaiṫ;
Doroċair, mar roríraḋ,
Larin ṁBreṫal ṁBoḋḃaḋ.

Breṫal Boḋḃaḋ co beċt,
Nói ṁbliaḋna ór h-Eirinn a nert;
Docer rí Cualṅᵹe 'con tṡaiṫ,
Do láim Luaᵹne, mic Fhintáit.

The great Fintait from Munster good,
Nine years were reigned by the champion active;
Fell he, as hath been certified,
By Bressal of the Cow-plague.

Bressal of the Cow-plague with perfection,
Nine years over Eriu was his power;
Fell the king of Cualgne of the contest,
By hand of Luagne, son of Fintat.

According to the reckoning in Gilla-Coemain's poem, this event took place in B.C. 201; yet in the Synchronisms ascribed to Flann we have the following entry:—Tolamenr Alexandeir, deiċ mbliadna. Ocus Rudraiḋe i n-a re. Ocus Etiro Aomair ocus Breṫal Boḋḃaḋ ocus Lugaiḋ Luaiᵹne du ᵹabail ríᵹe. 'Ptolemy Alexander, ten years. And Rudraige was in his time. And

Etind, [son of] Admar and Bresal of the Cow-plague and Lugaid of the Spear, took the kingship.' This synchronism gives us as date B.C. 89. The origin of the discrepancy is referred to in note to p. 174, l. 9.

Bresal Boimbech owes his name to the famous plague referred to in the Book of Leinster, p. 23 *a*, tánic bíth do buaid conna téra tíb ocht tarb 7 ramaire i nGlinn-ramaire, 'Destruction came upon the kine, so that none escaped save a bull and heifer in Glend-samaisce.' "Gleann Samhaisg, or Glen of the Heifer, is the name of a remarkable valley in the county of Kerry, where this tradition is still vividly remembered" (O'Donovan, F. M., vol. i., p. 86).

P. 190, l. 4.—Sur gab Fachtna Fathach rige n-Érenn. For reference to this event, *vide* verses of Gilla-Coemain quoted in Add. Notes to p. 2. The date from these verses is B.C. 153; but the following synchronism from Book of Ballymote Synchronisms (Todd Lect., vol. iii., p. 302) gives as date B.C. 49: "Cleopatra, isson, in rigan, ocus is i deogflaith Greg, da bliadain di Fachtna Fathach i n-a re. 'Cleopatra, namely, the queen, and it is she [was] last ruler of the Greeks, two years [were reigned] by her [when Julius Caesar became Dictator]. Fachtna the Prophetic [was] in her time.'"

P. 190, ll. 5–8.—An account of the slaying of Fergus mac Leide by the monster (péist) is to be found in the Aided Fergusa, or Death of Fergus, edited by O'Grady in "Silva Gadelica," pp. 238–252.

P. 190, *verse*.—These four lines of poetry quoted at the end of our tale are taken from Gilla-Coemain's before-mentioned poem h-Érin Áro, inis na rig (*q. v.*). Of this poem two early copies exist, one in the Book of Leinster, p. 127 *a*, the other in the Book of Ballymote, p. 45 *b*. The following are the two readings of the quatrain:—

LL. Congal, cóic bliadna déc dóig
Do mac Rudraige romóir;
Larin Duach dailed Deadaid,
Fuair tráig ocus tromdebaid.

Ballymote. Congal cóic bliadna déc doig
Do mac Rugraidi romóir
Laran Duach dalta Deadaid
Fuair gair ocus gairgdebaid.

It is clear that the verse quoted in our tale is either borrowed from a similar source to that of Ballymote, or else borrowed from it or a copy of it. The restoration of Lerin for Laran and of Deagoid for Deadaid stands to the credit of our author or scribe.

GLOSSARY.

Acaiproiu, anchor, aʒ ʒábail acaiproide, 86, note (4°).
Acmoinʒ, able, 140; ní fuibe acmoinʒ a ʒabála fir.
Acoiprid, 104. *vide s. v.* acaiproiu.
Aḋaiḋ, night, 20.
Aḋba, abode, rallying-point, 26.
Aḋbal, great, terrible, fearful, 42.
Aḋbar, material, cause; aḋbar flaiṫa, 46,
Aḋnaḋ, *v.n.*, burning, lighting; *gen. sg.*, aḋnaiḋ, 92.
Aduacc, 3 *sg. T-pret.* of aṫriaʒim, rise.
Aʒ, a calf, deer, ox; aʒ tri nʒlac, a calf three hands high, 34.
Aʒ n-allaiḋ, wild deer, 28.
Aiccén, *masc.*, ocean; *gen. id.*, 118.
Aiḋleann, aiḋlenn, aiʒlenn, a spear-rest, 24, 94.
Aiʒill, ro, conversed with, 3 *sg. pret.* of aʒallaim, address, converse with.
Aiʒleann, *vide s.v.* aiḋleann,
Aiʒner, aiʒnear, aiḋnear, pleading, questioning. MS., aimer for aiʒner, 156; 'aʒ aimer fair,' questioning him. *Vide* Meyer, Archiv für Celt. Lexic., and Dinneen's Dict., *s. v.*
Áille, *pl.* of álainn, beautiful, 94, 134.
Aimriar, opposition, opposing, 188.
Am, indeed.
Aimer. *Vide s. v.* aiʒner.
Aimer, mirth, pleasure, 70; *dat. sg.*, aimiur, 130.
Aingiḋeacṫ, fury, 126.
Aimiarmarṫach, vigorous, merciless, 122.
Aimuil, unwitting; loinccer aimuil, 122, 126.
Ainnle, a swallow, 156.
Ainfeirʒeach, co, *adv.*, furiously, 60.
Airicenn, point, part, 92.
Áirmeirt, sway, dominion, 188.
Airer, bay, inlet, *dat. pl.*, 96.
Airiʒṫe, honorific portions (of food, &c.), 82.
Airmiu, pledge, 112.
Airciḋ, a request (?), gift, 16, 126.
Airling, dream, vision.
Aiṫḃém, second blow, return blow, 96.
Aiṫeach, giant; *gen. sg.*, aṫaiʒ, 124.
Aiṫeirc, address, 114.
Aitreab, habitation, 144.
Allata, *adj.*, strong, 94.
Allṁarḋa, wildly; ʒo h-eccialliaiḋ allṁarḋa, 36.
Allmarrach, a foreigner.
Altranar, fosterage, 164.
Aṁarar, aṁarur = aṁrar; ʒan aṁrar, doubtless, 168, 188.
Aṁne, *adv.*, thus, 16.
Aṁra, wondrous; fír aṁra, 38.
Amur, an attack, 62.
Anacal, anacall, *v.n.*, protecting, 114.
Anala, misdeed, crime; *gen.*, analaḋ: *dat. pl.*, analtaiḃ, 26.
Anba, *adj.*, great, 98.
Anbail, great, fearful, 40.
Anbrach, deceit, 154.
Anbuain, anbuain, dismay, 56, 180.
Aneuċtach, ʒo h-aneuċtach, very vigorously, 62.
Anfaimne, we shall await, 1 *pl. F-fut.* of anaim, wait.
Anflaiṫ, tyranny.
Anflaiṫiur, tyranny.
Anforlann, anforlonn, oppression, straits, difficulty, 126, 138.

Anforaiḋ, *adj.*, restless; ar an aiccén n-anforaiḋ, 72.

Anglonna, strife, 120.

Annra, ir annra, dearest, 22.

Aṅraḋ, a soldier; aṅraḋaiḃ, *dat. pl.*, 140.

Aontoṁa, fitness for marriage, 70.

Aor, people; aor dána 7 airrdiḋ, scientists and entertainers, 96.

Aor cuṁḋa, companions, 132.

Aorógḃaiḋ, youthful warriors, 34.

Ár, slaughter; *gen. sg.*, árda, áir.

Airc, valour (?), 40. MS. has airc and adconnairc, and in this case airc would mean 'necessity,' 'hardship'; cf. ar airc no éigin.

Airgim, *v.n.*, havoc, destruction; *gen.* airicne, 56.

Airnaiḋ, co h-, fiercely, 62.

Arraiḋ, *adj.*, ancient, old, 114.

Athaḋ, time, while, *gen. sg.*, 70.

Athaiḋ, re h-, for a while, 80.

Aṫain, form of 3 *sg. pt.* of aiṫnim, I recognise, know.

Aṫcomairc, question, bulwark, 162. *Vide* note 2, 162.

Aṫgoirid, *adj.*, short, 88; re h-eḋ n-aṫgoirid.

Aṫgoiriu, go, *adv.*, shortly, 122.

Aṫlaṁ, quick; go h-aṫlaṁ, quickly, 38.

Atrachat, *T-pret.* of atraigim, rise, 16.

Baḋḃ, royston-crow; *nom. pl.*, baiḋḃ, 184.

Baiḋ; in phrase ba baiḋ leó, they were glad, 100.

Bainne (banne), a drop, 142; bainne re frair.

Bairiḃ (?) for barraiḃ, *dat. pl.*, chiefs, 176.

Banair, *fem.*, a marriage; *gen.*, bainre, bainnri; *dat.*, banuir, 32, 80.

Banda, womanly, 54.

Bam, 1 *sg. fut. of copula*, 32.

Baṫair; in phrase ó a bonn go a baṫair, from top to bottom, 126.

Beann, point, top, peak.

Béo, contention, 10.

Bélgala, huts, 38.

Ro benta, *pass.* 2 *fut.* of benaim, taken from, 10.

Berna, gap; berna cata, gap in battle; berin cata, 94.

Bér, custom; *n. pl.*, beura, 162.

Berium, *rel.* 3 *sg. of copula*, 32.

Bioḋḃa, an enemy; *gen.*, bioḋḃad; *dat.*, bioḋḃaiḋ; *n. pl.*, bioḋḃaiḋ, 36.

Biṫ, bioṫ, world, 72, 164.

Biṫeg, jealousy, treachery (?), 8.

Blaḋ, blag, fame, 50.

Blag, a portion, part, 30; *pl.*, bloda, 140.

Blaiṫ, sweet, smooth; guṫ blaiṫ, 54.

Blaiṫeglair, smooth, 18.

Blaiṫ-ingena, fair girls, 138.

Bloda, *vide s. v.* blag.

Bloircbem, mighty stroke, 184.

Boṫ, a shed, cabin; *n. pl.* boṫa, 38. Cf. Mod. Ir. boṫán.

Boṫáinte, herds, 52.

Braga, neck; *gen.*, bragad; *dat.*, bragaid, 38, 124.

Braige, a captive; *nom. and acc. pl.*, braigiḋ, braigde, 148, 166.

Brainén, raven, 184.

Braiṫbém, mighty blow; *acc. pl.*, braiṫbémenda, 180.

Brannub, chessmen, 52.

Brat, *v. n.*, deceiving, 146; 'g ar mbrat, deceiving us.

Brát, doom, 186.

Bratmileaḋ, warrior-stroke, 62.

Breaiṫ; in phrase ar mbreaiṫ (?), 134.

Brecc (brég), a lie, 162.

Breiṫ, *v. n.*, judgment; do breiṫ fein duit, 188.

Breṫaṁoil, judicial, 162.

Brig, power; account, estimation; do ronrad brig beg díbri, they made small account of you, 48.

Brod, captivity; i mbroiu, in captivity, 50.

Brodonċu, fierce leopard, wolf, 132.

Broin, *n. pl.* of bran, a raven, 42.

Broimg ?), 56.

bpoċpaċ, couch, bed, 56.
bpuiġen, *fem.*, a hostel; *gen.*, bpuiġne; *dat.*, bpuiġin.
bpuċ, rage, heat, fury, 108; bpuċ mileaḋ, warrior-fervour.
buaball, a horn, drinking-horn, 18.
buaile, a pen, enclosure; buailiḋ, *dat. sg.*, 112.
buaine blaḋ na raoġal, fame is more lasting than life, 52.
buiḋeaċ, ġo, thankfully, 152.
bunaḋ, foundation, origin; *gen.*, bunaiḋ used as *adj.*, meaning 'fundamental,' 'original.'
bunaḋ-pṁe, prime stock, 74.

caḋaċ, alliance, 156.
caeṁċoipc, quietness; in phrase pe caeṁċoipc, with quietness, 24.
caingen, business; *gen. sg.*, caingne, 70.
caipde, *fem.*, respite, delay, 184.
caipṙċe (O. Ir. coṙċe), *masc.*, a pillar-stone, 124; *gen. sg.*, an ċaipṙċe.
calaḋ, hard shingle beach, harbour, *gen.*, 86.
canar, whence, 74, 152.
car; in phrase car an caoṁlaoi, throughout the day. *Vide* note (3°), 64.
carḋaṙaḋ, friendship, 164.
carṫannaċ, loving, 112.
caṫair, a cathair, stronghold, stone fort; *gen. sg.*, caṫrach; *dat. sg.*, caṫraiġ.
caṫairṫorraḋ, situation of a cathair, 120.
caṫbarr, helmet, 138.
ceann, head; d'a ċionn, d'a ċinn, instead of it, 54.
cearb, *v. n.*, cutting, hewing, 116.
cearc, a task, problem, 114.
ceċtarḋa, on both sides, 64.
céṙaḋaċ, keen, 76, 178. *Vide* note (3°), 77.
céṙeṙann, first territory assumed by a king or noble, 34.
céṙoġnaṁ, first service, 184.
céṫleaġaḋ, first attack, 62.
céṫtinṙeaḋal, commencement, 100.
cenḋaiṙ, gentle, 128.
cenċeall, *fem.*, a pillow; *dat.*, cenċeaill, 38; Lat. *cervical*, a pillow. Cf. Gaelic cluaraġ (cluar, ear) with Fr. *oreiller*.
cerṙta, lacerated, *p. p.* of cerbaim, 42.
ceṙo, trouble, difficulty, 20.
ceṙoa, *n.*, questioning, 70.
ceṙca, *n. pl.*, questions, 110.
ceṫairċiumṙaċ, four-edged.
ceṫrṙiaḋa, four-wheeled, 140; carbaḋ ceṫrṙiaḋa, four-wheeled chariot.
ciar, distant; *pl.*, ciana, 42.
cimim, I agree upon, 24.
cionn, *dat.* of ceann; in phrase d'a ċionn, in return for it, 100.
ciontaċ, *adj.*, guilty, 44.
ciop, a tribute; ciop mileṫa, a military tribute, 34.
cioṫġalċleaṙ, a shower, 118.
ciumṙaċ, *adj.*, bordering.
cláiṁeaṁeaċ, flat-faced: Conġal Cláiṁéaṁeaċ.
cláiṙingneaċ, flat-nailed: Conġal Cláiṙingneaċ.
cláṙ, smooth, 40.
cláṙaċa, *pl.* of cláṙ, a plank, beam, 86.
clé, left side; *dat. sg.*, cliu, 126.
cleaṁnaṙ, marriage affinity; *gen. sg.*, cleaṁnuṙa, 74.
clí, heart, 104.
cliaṫa, weaving (lit., threads); cliaṫa leineoḋ, weaving of a shirt, 64.
cliaṫ berna, wattle-gap (or body of warriors filling a gap), 62.
cloiṙoena, of listening; *gen. sg.*, 168.
cluiṁ, down-covers, 82.
cluiṁḋeṙġuiġṫe, down-strewn; deṙġuiġṫe; *p. p.* of deaṙuiġim, or deaṙġaim, I prepare, get ready, 20.
cnáṁaċ, *adj.*, bony; *gen. fem.*, cnáṁaiġe, 134.
cneaḋ, wound, *gen. pl.*, 98.
cneṙ (cneaṙ), surface, 116.

Cobra, the boss of a shield; the hollow centre of the shield where the warrior-stone was kept; *gen. sg.* cobrad; *dat. sg.* cobraid, 136.

Codnaiṁ (?), 112; codnaiṁ gal.

Cograim, to decide upon, determine; p. 6, l. 18, *read* cograd (3 *pl. pt.* of cograim), *instead of* cruoccnadar.

Coibce, *fem.*, a dowry, 148.

Coiber, equal portion, 136.

Coiccriocha, *n. pl.*, neighbours, 70.

Coigeodal, ring, clash; coigeodal a ccloidiom, 64.

Coilcead, couch, *acc. pl.*, 82.

Coimdes, equally dexterous, equally at home in, 132, note (5°).

Coimdeacht, company, 170; i ccoimdeacht riġ Ulad.

Coinnealbha, light-keeper, 128, *gen. sg.*

Coinnealoa, tapering, flaming, 128.

Coir (?); in phrase dar ccoir, 166.

Coll (col), violation, sin, 142; ort do choll duabair; 96, coll nachbair. Cf. "fair a chol ocus a dhuabais," Silva Gad., 242 (Ir. Text).

Colla, bodies, for colna, *pl.* of colann, body, colla crodergha, 42; collaib, *dat. pl.*, 58.

Comha, a reward, conditions, terms; *pl.* comhadha.

Comhadar, *n.*, one suitable, 70.

Comhadhur, fitting, 50. *Recte* comhadair.

Comhaiġchead, foreign, 42.

Comhaimrir, contemporary, 174.

Comhalta, foster-brother; *n. pl.*, comhaltadha, 92, 184, 186.

Comhang, *adj.*, narrow, 96.

Comharc, a share, 16.

Comharbadh, equality of rank.

Comhcrioch, neighbouring territory, *d. pl.*, 70.

Comhchuar, bravery, 2.

Comhdalach, equally, accompanying, 66.

Comhdalta, fosterling, foster-son, foster-daughter.

Comhfhagra, a challenge, 44.

Comhmóraim, to get ready, to entertain.

Comhraṁach, brave, 110.

Comtha, comhtha; in phrase fer comhtha, companion, 128.

Comtuarccain, conflict, 186.

Con (?), 116.

Conċeann, conceann, hound-head.

Conċeannach, hound-head, *gen. pl.*, 90.

Confadh, *n.*, rage, fury, 142.

Confaidh, wild, fierce, 132; fiach confaidh.

Contabairt, gan, without a doubt, 60.

Cómaidheacht, union, 26.

Cómaiġim, I place, arrange; (with ar) I place over.

Corr, prow, beak (of a ship); *n. pl.* corra, 120.

Corrach, restless, uneasy, 24.

Corrán, a hook, 116.

Corthair, a fringe, edge, 52.

Corrthorach (cuirrthorach), prow, beak (of a ship), 88.

Crann, a mast, 122.

Craorġairbe, *gen. of* craorġarb, rough-throated, 134.

Creach, spoil, 54.

Criorlach, border, rim.

Criṫir (?), 116.

Cró, a pen; in phrase cró aiġ 7 irġaile, a pen of battle and onslaught, 36.

Croth, cattle, wealth, 32.

Croicenn, skin, 134, *gen. pl.*

Cruinne, the world, 132; ní fuil 'ran chruinne.

Corair cro, gory heap, 172.

Corcarach, *adj.*, warlike, 48.

Corcrach, triumphant, victorious, 130.

Cortadh, halting, staying, checking. *Vide* 90, note (4°), 170.

Cortadh (or cortaidh) (?), 178.

Cuar, do chuar, 3 *sg. perf. passive*, it was gone, 68.

Cuibhe, fitness, affection (?), 22.

Cuich, who, 182; do fhecaibhe cuich iad sin.

Cúigeadach, a provincial king.

Cuing, a yoke, 110.

Cuingidh, *dat. pl.*, battalions, 28. Cf. Hogan, C. R. na Righ, Gloss., Index, *s. v.*

Cuingim, cuinccim, I ask, demand, 36.
Cuirre, *adj.*, *gen.* of corr, twisted, 134.
Cuirrċorać, prow, beak, 86.
Cuiṁa, coiṁa, *n. sg.*, grief; *gen. sg.*, cuiṁaḋ; *dat. sg.*, cuiṁiḋ, 70.
Cuiṁal, handmaid; *gen. sg.*, cuiṁile, 54, 158.
Cumang, able, 140; ó nach cumang aige a iomgabála, since he was not able to avoid it.
Cumur, power, 138.
Cumurc, a fight, encounter, 40; in adv. phrase a cumurc caiċ, 34.
Cur, warrior, hero, 110, 176.
Curata, *adj.*, warrior-like, 176.

Dáil, state, condition, 164; a portion, part, 24.
Dáil teallaċ, dail teallaig, household meeting, 12, 24.
Daṁ, ox; coṁrac da daṁ n-dileann, 64.
Deabaiḋ, strife, contention, 38, 122, 172, 178.
Deagail (?), 2.
Deaggablanaċ, 14, for degablanaċ, forked; ulċa degablanaċ, a forked beard.
Dealg, peg, shield-rest; *dat. sg.*, dealgaim, 116.
Dearnann, *gen. pl.* of dearna, palm of the hand, 136.
Deaċaḋ, smoke (?), *dat.*, 52; O. Ir. dé; *gen.*, diad; *dat.*, diaid. It may possibly be a mistake for deaṫaċ.
Decc, excellence; used as superlative of maiṫ, 76.
Degail; in phrase gan degail, without cease, 10.
Deglaṁ, handwork, 72.
Degṫaraiḋ, go, very quickly, right quickly, 30, 126.
Deirigim, to sit down.
Denmneaċ, pressing, urgent, 150.
Dennoib, *dat. pl.* of denn, grasp, clasp (?) 138.
Deoġbaire, cup-bearer, 126.
Derb, *adj.*, certain, 82.
Dercair, 3 *sg. S-pret.* (abs.) of dercaim, see.
Dercaḋ, bed, 70.
Derrcnaigim (derrcaigim), to excel; do dernrcnaig do ṁnáib ar deilb, 12.
Derigim, I sit down.
Dercion, disgust, 158.
Dibercc (dibergg), *fem.*, robbery, plunder; *gen.* dibercce. *Vide* 36 note (3°), 50. In addition *vide* the following:—Zimmer, Gött. gel. Anz., 1891, p. 195; Stokes, Bezz. Beit. xviii.; Meyer, Zeit. Celt. Phil., I. Band, p. 498.
Diċeannaim, to behead, 30.
Diċur, *v. n.*, banishing, 26.
Digair, go, vigorously, 126.
Digél, 1 *sg. redupl. fut.* of dioglaim, I avenge, 30.
Dile, the beloved, 22.
Dileann, huge, in phrase daṁ n-dileann 64. *Vide* note (1°) 64, 96, 178.
Dimbrar, weak, 56. *Vide* note.
Dinnṡeanċar, History of Place-names; *gen.*, dinnṡeanċair 28.
Diogail, vengeance; *gen.*, diogla, 42.
Dioglaim, I avenge; do ḋiogailt, *inf.*, 26.
Diol, sufficient for, fit for: in phrases like diol ṡer tṫalṁan, fit for the men of earth, 144.
díriam, troop, swarm, multitude, 90.
Dligid, *adj.*, lawful.
Dlúr, closeness, 64.
Doḃar-ċeo, mist, 80; doḃar-ċeo driaiṫeaḋa.
Doḃarċu, water-hound, otter, 132; *n. pl.* na doḃarċoin.
Doḃéarra, 1 *sg. redupl. fut.* of doberim, I give.
Doṡaoṫ, 3 *sg. s. fut.* of tuitim, fall.
Doġno, evil, misfortune, 180.
Dóid, hand; *dual nom.*, dá ḋóid, 38.
Doilge, for doiligṫ, *passim*, *e.g.* 38, grief. In MS. used for doiligṫ in phrase ba doilge leó.

Doilig, grievous; ba doilig leó, they deemed it grievous.

Doṁeanmain, dejection, 148.

Dorcad, *v. n.*, spilling, destroying, 22.

Dreann, strife, 42.

Dreṁna, *gen. sg.* of dréim, opposing, clashing, 10.

Druadh, *gen. sg.* of draoi, a druid, 136.

Druine, embroidery, *gen. sg.*, 72.

Duaibhreach, dire, ominous, 128.

Dual, due to, proper to, belonging to, 162.

Duana, poems, 108. Cf. duanaire, a collection of poems.

Duarbair, duabair, dire, 142.

Duṁa, a dwelling, mound-dwelling, a mound, 22, 96.

Dunad, a host, fortress, 148; *gen. sg.* ár an dunaid, slaughter of the host, 78, 152.

Dún-buaile, a fortress pen, 52.

Durácht, rigidity, 132.

Durrdan, hard, 164.

Dúthaid, native territory, 188.

Dúthonna, music, 108.

Eagraim, I set in order, I array; *inf.*, egar.

Ealadan, science; *gen. sg.*, ealadna, 30.

Ealla, fit (O'R.), 168; eall, essay, trial, proof (Dinneen).

Earbadha, losses, 168.

Earcoinne, *gen.* of earconn, an eel, 112.

Earraim, to strew rushes.

Eccar (eagar), array, decoration, 116.

Écciallaid, frantically; go h-écciallaid, 36.

Éccoir tugabair oramra do dénaṁ: *idiom*, you caused me to commit an injustice, 32.

Éccomlann, distress, unequal combat, 110, 140.

Eccomnart, debility, 122.

Ecraid (?), 92.

Écht (euécht, éachd), a deed, 134. Écht is a deed, good or bad. In *cpd.* moréachd, 10, it means 'magnanimity.'

Eḋ, time, 88; re h-eḋ n-aṫgoiriu, in a short time.

Eadla, *gen. sg.* of eadail, booty, 158.

Eide, armour, 48.

Eideuigṫe, 14. The word occurs in Silva Gadelica. I have lost the reference. Presumably it means 'clothed in armour.' The MS. contraction eideō is given in text.

Eorascain, space between, interval, 64.

Égsi (eigre), *gen.* of eigeas, wisdom, 30.

Eideirgleo, adjudication, judging, 70.

Eineach, hospitality, 74, 75, note.

Em, *interj.*, indeed.

Eneaclann, honour-price, 12.

Énfiond, a single hair, 132.

Engnaiṁ, dexterity; *gen. sg.*, engnaiṁo, 90, 180.

Eolaigṫe, guide, 84.

Éirge, éirṫe, éirgṫe, *v. n.*, rising.

Eirrce, stock, vessel, 116.

Er, eir; in phrases like dia erru, after that, 140; d'a ér, 144.

Er = ear, a ford, 56.

Errcaire, an enemy, 54.

Erriom, 3 *sg. pron.*, with suffix, 8.

Erioṁal, valour; *gen. sg.*, erioṁuil, 180.

Erláinte, ill-health, 160.

Eṫar, a vessel, ship, *gen. pl.*, 66.

Eṫarcrathaḋ, *v. n.*, shaking, 86.

Euccmuir, i n-, in the absence of, 98.

Euécta, *n. pl.* of euécht, a deed, 88. *Id.*, *s. v.* écht.

Eura, refusal; eura tocmaire, refusal of wooing, 24, 112.

Eurca, moon, *gen. sg.*, 166.

Fad, *n.*, length, 118, 150.

Faga, a spear; *dat. pl.*, fagaḋuiḃ, 170.

Fáilid, glad, 188.

Failtech, go, gladly, with pleasure, 150.

Faitoime, a prophecy.

Faitgin, *v. n.*, seeing, 54.

Fala, dislike, spite; dob' fala do Conġal, Conghal was angered at, 184.

fallanar, enmity; *gen. sg.*, fallanair, 184.

faoileann, sea-gull; *nom. pl.*, faoilinn, sea-gulls.

faoilidh, go, gladly, 156.

faomhaim, I assent to, adopt, agree to, 10.

faon, supine, lying flat, prostrate, 112, note (4°).

fa tír: tainic f. fa tír, F. came to land, 168.

feall, a breach (of hospitality, &c.); feall ar eineach, breach of the rights of hospitality. Cf. *s. v.* eneċ, Br. Laws, Glossary.

fearaim, pour, 42.

feċeṁanta, contentious (?). *Vide s. v.* feichem, Pass. and Homilies, Atk., Glossary.

feván, whistle, 134.

fegmuir. *Vide* euccmuir.

feoċair, ferocity, 40.

feóilbéimeanna, body-strokes; *nom. pl.* of feóil-béim.

feraim, I make; ro fer fáilte fair, he welcomed him, 38.

feirbe, a roe-deer, 156.

feuġaḋ: in phrase aġ a bfeuġaḋ, in comparison with, 130.

fiacha, arrears; fiacha cána, arrears of tribute, 36.

fianlach, fiallach, band of heroes, *dat. sg.*, 106.

fiar, twisting, winding, 40.

fiar-tarrna, *cpd. prep.*, across, 16.

fiġi, *v. n.*, weaving, 42.

finnleṫar, fair skin, 132.

fioċ, anger, fury, 126, 132.

fionġal, *gen.* fionġaile, murder of a relative.

fionnfaḋaċ, hairy, 132; gainbfionnfaḋaċa.

fionnfuarad, refreshment, 130. Cf. a'r ní bfuair mé féin fuarad na fliuċaḋ mo béil, Hyde, Love Songs of Connaught, 60.

fiorḋíṫiuġaḋ, destruction, destroying.

fiormament, firmament, sky, 118.

fír, a vision.

fiṫċealla, chess-boards (?), 52.

fliuċcaoṁna, bath, 82.

fo, *adj.*, good, 164.

fóbairtaċ, attacked.

fobraim, to undertake.

foċla feimniḋ, a distinguished seat, place: originally the warrior's seat in a chariot.

foḋruiġḋe, *gen. sg. v. n.* of foḋraiġim, bathe, 106.

fodera = fo + d + era, *id efficit*; in Mod. Irish treated as if it were a *cpd.* of fa and a noun, dera, cause, 146.

foġail, an attack, a foray; *gen.* foġla, 52; *dat.* foġuil, 44.

foġnaṁ, *v. n.*, service, fulfilling, 74.

foġra, order, proclamation; foġra foġla, orders to attack, 52.

foilcḋe, *gen. sg. v. n.* of foilcim, wash (the head), 106.

foiréigniuċ, oppressed.

foirionn, a crew, 86; foirionn trí long; *gen. sg.*, foirne.

foiriṫin, assistance, 94.

foirneirt, oppression, domination, supremacy, 142. Cf. *s. v.* forneart.

fola, distress. *Vide* 2, note.

folcaḋ, act of bathing (the head), *gen. sg.*, 82, 106. *Vide* 82, note (6°).

fonn, territory, estate, land, 100.

foraire, sentry, watchman, 36; luċt forairne, the sentinels, 170.

forderġe, very red, 132.

forġla, the best, choicest; d'forġla (?), 140.

forġarman; in *cpd.* forġarmanġnuis. *Vide* 134, note (1°).

forġranna, hideous.

forlaṁar, chief place, command, 38.

formna, shoulder (?), 186; faoḃar re formna. *Vide s. v.*, Atk., Gloss. Breh. Laws.

forneart, *gen. sg.*, forneirt, supremacy, dominion, tyranny.

forrad, *v. n.*, attacking, 96, 138, 142; ro ġaḃ aġ forrad Conġail iarn ċomlann.

ꝼoꝛꝓꝿgoᵃılım, to distribute (food).
ꝼoꝛꝓmaꝺ, envy, 8.
ꝼoꝛaꝺlán, resting-place, 12, 172.
ꝼo ċꝛí, thrice, 172.
ꝼoċꝓucaꝺ, act of bathing (the body), *gen. sg.*, 82. *Vide* 82, note (6°).
ꝼꝿiċnoċt (?), 112, note (4°).
ꝼꝿoiᵹiꝺ, *dat.* of ꝼꝿaiᵹ, a wall, 24.
ꝼuaċꝺa, threatening, 92.
ꝼuaṫ, a spectre; *nom. pl.*, ꝼuaṫa, 184.
ꝼuiꝓeaċ, stoppage; ᵹan ꝼuiꝓeaċ, 128.
ꝼuiꝓeaċaiꝛ, go, *adv.*, carefully, watchfully, 92; fiercely (?), 86.
ꝼuiꝓeᵹ, preparation; ꝼuiꝓeᵹ ꝼleiꝺe, 156.

ᵹaꝺán, sound, noise, 134; *acc. pl.*, ᵹaꝺáin.
ᵹaiḃṫeaċ, go, dangerously, terribly, viciously, 142.
ᵹáiꝛ, grief, trouble, 190.
ᵹaiꝛm, a shout, call, naming; ᵹaiꝛm ꝿiᵹ, naming of a king, 34.
ᵹal, valour; *gen.*, ᵹaile, ᵹoile; *dat.*, ᵹail, ᵹoil; *acc.*, ᵹoil, 58.
ᵹalann; in phrase ᵹuin ᵹalann, a wound of lances. *Vide* 52, note (5°).
ᵹaoi, *acc.* of ᵹo, falsehood, 162.
ᵹaoiꝺeal, Irishman, *gen. pl.*, 130.
ᵹeaꝛa, *n. pl.* of ᵹeaꝛ, a prohibition, 112.
ᵹein, child, 158; an ᵹein ꝺoḃí fa a ḃꝛuinne.
ᵹeiꝛ, *dat. sg.* of ᵹeaꝛ, a prohibition, 112.
ᵹiall, hostage; *acc. pl.*, ᵹeill, 1.
ᵹlé, bright; ꝓeim nᵹlé, 104.
ᵹleiꝛe, ᵹleꝛe, the best, choicest, 106, 170, 172; ᵹleꝛe a ṁuintiꝛe, ᵹleꝛe ꝛluaiᵹ ulaḋ.
ᵹliꝛiꝺ, torment, 20. *Vide* 21, note (2°).
ᵹliocuꝛ, cunning, skill, 162.
ᵹloinn-ḃéimeanna, *n. pl.*, strong strokes, 64; *sg. nom.*, ᵹloinn-ḃém.
ᵹluaiꝛ Conᵹal an laiṁ ꝼaiꝛ: *idiom*, Conghal seized him, 30.
ᵹoile, *gen.* of ᵹal, valour, 40.
ᵹoiꝛiꝺ, short time, *adv.*, 126.
ᵹoꝛe (O. Ir. coꝛꝛe), up to this, 46.
ᵹꝛáinim, I show disgust at, hate, 28.
ᵹꝛeaḋaꝺ, shout, outcry, 88.
ᵹꝛeuċa, shouts, 138; ᵹꝛeuċa boḋḃa.
ᵹꝛíḃ, a hero, warrior, 16.
ᵹuin, wound; ᵹuin ᵹalann, a wound of lances, 52.
ᵹuꝛ, fierceness, bravery, 176; ꝺolaiḃ ᵹuꝛ, 42.
ᵹuṫ, voice, epithet (?), 38.

h: form of ꝺo, thy: before vowels.

ıan, a vessel; ıan meaꝛċa caoᵹaḋ ꝺo ṁioḋ no ꝺo ċuiꝛm, a mixing vessel for fifty of mead or ale, 34. *Vide* Atk., Gloss. Br. Laws, *s. v.*
ıaꝛccuil, back, remote corner, 84.
ıaꝛꝺaiꝛḃe, posterity, 164.
ıaꝛmaiꝛṫ, consequence, result, 46.
ıaṫ, land; ıaṫ Éileann, 102, 166.
ıꝺh, a ring, 124.
ıꝺain, pangs; ıꝺain ꝺuiꝛmiꝺ, pangs of child-birth, 158; *nom. sg.*, ıꝺu; *n. pl.*, ıꝺna, Gloss. Br. Laws.
ıeuꝛaiꝺ (?), MS. reading uncertain, 16.
ıl, *adj.*, many; *dat. pl.*, ilib, 14.
ımċaiꝛꝺe, *gen. of v. n.*, oppression, 114.
ımċuine (?), rounded (?), 16.
ımeᵹla, great fear, 132.
ımꝿeaꝛam, contention, 172.
ımꝿeṁaꝛ, *adj.*, very thick.
ımꝛim (?), 30.
ımꝛioṁ, anxiety, 164.
ınaiꝺ, *pl.* form of ına, ıꝺna, 102.
ınċleṫi, *adj.*, secret, 80; cuṁaċta ınċleṫi.
ınꝺile, *pl.* of ınnioll, state, preparation, retinue, apparel.
ıneuċta, active, fit to fight, 52.
ınꝿle, lowliness, 112; a n-ınꝿle ıomaᵹallaiṁe.
ın-ımbeṇṫa, fit to be played upon, fit to be wreaked upon, 76.
ın-ımṫeaċta, ready to go, 78, 144.
ınne, bowel, entrails; *dat. pl.*, ınnib, 128.

inne, intention, meaning, 168.
innsa, O. Ir. anse, ansa, hard, difficult, 14. The form innsa is used after is. *Vide* Thurneysen, Zeit. für Celt. Phil. i. 5.
in-siubail, *adj.*, fit to walk, 98.
ionchaib, an, under the protection of, in presence of, 84.
iodna, spears, 60; iodna aig, battle-spears, 36.
iolach, shout; iolach corcair, shout of triumph, 66, 92, 186.
iongnadach, *adj.*, wonderful, 134.
iomarcach, *adj.*, numerous, 66.
iomda, a couch, resting-place; *dat.*, iomdaid, 38.
iomarbo, contention, 30.
iomgabáil, *v. n.*, avoiding; *gen.*, iomgabála, 140; with aip, attacking, 28.
ionnlaim, I wash; 3 *sg. pret.*, no ionnail; no ionnail a láma 7 a gnuis, 'he washed his hands and face,' 20.
iomluad, going on an expedition, embassy, 46; *gen.*, iomluaid.
iomrad, *v. n.*, boasting, 90.
iomram, *v. n.*, act of rowing, 166; reolad 7 iomram.
iomroill, false, unsuccessful; urcar n-iomroill, 162.
iomslán, unscathed, whole, well, 170.
iomuallach, *adj.*, proud, 82.
ioncomlainn, *adj.*, fit to fight, 126.
iongnus, iongnuis; in phrase a n-iongnuis, in the absence of, besides, 46, 114, 122.
ion-marbtha, fit to be killed, 144.
ionnmus, wealth, *gen. sg.*, 78.
iontlais, 138, note (2°).
iorgail, strife, valour, 180.
iota, thirst; *gen. sg.*, iotan, 88.
iul, *acc.* of eól, knowledge, 106; cuirfem iul air, we shall become acquainted with.

laban, interstices between the toes or fingers, 138.
lamach, shooting, 62.
laidhenn, boat; *n. pl.*, laidhenna, 66.
leabra, smooth, fertile, 166.
leacan, the flat stone kept in the shield, 136.
leogaire, mangling; leogaire da leoman, 96.
leibenn, platform, bulwark; *acc. sg.*, leibinn, 194; *n. pl.*, leibenna, 122; leibinn longa, a naval platform, a platform of ship's decks, 154.
leigim (leiccim), with ar, I let pass, lay aside, 8.
les (lear), good, advantage; in phrase ar les 7 ar lith, for the good and prosperity, 8.
lesbaire, lantern, lamp, 120.
leth; in phrase leth ar leth, on both sides, 180; in phrase leth a cúl, back, round, 138; no fech leth a cúl.
li, colour, 122.
lion, *n.*, numbers, multitude, 130.
lionaim, to fill, to fill with corpses, slain, 56.
lith, prosperity; in phrase ar les 7 ar lith, for the good and prosperity, 8.
liuin, *gen.* of leon, affliction, a wound, 172; ina luige liuin.
lochrann, lantern; loan-word from Latin *lucerna*; *gen. sg.*, lochraind, 168.
loingeas, fleet, expedition.
loinne, delight, joy, 16.
lonn, brave, fierce; *pl.*, lonna, 62, 128.
lonnar, anger, 94.
lórdaochain, plenty, full measure, 74.
lorg; in phrase tuccadar fiad tar lorg, they protected, covered the retreat of, 180.
luaighill (luaidhill), activity, movement, 182.
luargad, movement, 156; mar luargad ainnle no feirbe. Cf. ag luargad an chliabáin, rocking the cradle; mar luar áinle no feirbe nó mar fidhe gaoithe glórraige ag dul tar cenn machaire nó móinfhéithe i medon mída mártha, like the flight of a swallow or roe-deer, or like a fairy wind sweeping over a plain or great mountain in the middle of the month

of March (Silva Gadelica, Irish Text, 262).

Luċaiṛ, *adj.*, bright (?), 72.

Macṛaṁla, the like of, 128.

Maġ (?), 30; maġ, great (?).

Mana, cause, reason; mana bṛóin, 58.

Maoile, gen. of maoil, the head (*vide* Dinneen, Dict.); in phrase mullaċ a ṁaoile, 140.

Maṫġaṁan, a bear, 96.

Meabail, treachery; *gen.*, meabla.

Meanġ, deceit; *gen. sg.*, meinġe; *dat. sg.*, meinġ.

Meann, clear, limpid, 78.

Meaṛ, *adj.*, active; *gen. sg. masc.*, miṛ, 154.

Meiṛneaċ, courage, spirit, 102.

Meṛġaċ, standard-like, 128.

Meṛġe (meṛcce), a standard; *n. pl.*, meṛcceòa, meṛġeòa, 60, 182; *dat. pl.*, meṛġeòuiḃ, 94.

Metaċt, cowardliness: *gen. sg.*, metaċta, 96.

Miaḋ, honour, 160; miṛ ṁiaḋ leó, they thought it no honour.

Milaoċaṛ, unmanliness; *gen. sg.*, milaoċuiṛ, 96.

Mileċa, martial, military.

Mínṡuiṛġe, pure affection, 22.

Mioċaiṛ, ġo, friendly, 188.

Mioḋ-aoiṛ, full-grown; mic mioḋ-aoiṛ, full-grown boys, 180.

Miṛe, madness, fury; miṛe ḋa ṁaṫġaṁan, 96.

Moġ, a slave; *gen. sg.*, moġa; *dat. pl.*, moġaiḃ, 12.

Moiġ, *dat.* of maġ, a plain.

Móiṛeaċt, magnanimity, evil, 10.

Móiṛṁiṛe, great activity, 162.

Móiṛċeṁeall, great cloud, 122.

Monġaṛ, roaring of the sea, 86.

Moṛc, large, big; i moṛc móiṛċeniḋ, in a very big fire, 14. Cf. Hyde, Ġiolla an ṡiuġa, Gloss., *s. v.* coṛ.

Muimiġin, to consult; in phrase a muimiġin a ṡeaṛa, 40.

Muinteaṛaṛ, kinship, union, 26.

Muiṛċeuċt, unnavigable sea, 118.

Múṛaim, I raze, 52.

Náiṫ, *pl.* form of ná, nor, 108, 138.

Naiṛcim, I betroth, 32.

Naṁa, enemy; *gen. sg.*, naṁaṫ; *dat. sg.*, naṁaiṫ.

Naoiḋeanta, sleek (like a child), 14.

Neċni, naċni, (?) 10.

Neṁaiṫneaċ, unknown, 124.

Neṁmaiṫ, not good, undesirable, 180.

Neṁṫmiġe, nothing, naught, 130.

Neoil ċailleṫ, *gen. sg.* (?), 112.

Ní, a thing, 156.

Nuaḟola, new distress. *Vide s. v.* ḟola.

O, an ear, 112; ḋa n-o ṗill, two ears of a horse.

O-ḃeul[ṫ]a, open-mouthed, 184.

Oċla ṡeinniḋ. *Vide s. v.* ṡoċla.

Oḋaṛ, *adj.*, dun, grey-coloured, 134.

Oḋaṛḋa, grey, 134.

Óġḃaḋ, young men, warriors, 150.

Óġlaċaṛ, warriorship, heroism; *gen. sg.*, óġlaċuiṛ, 170.

Oiṛe, foster-father, tutor, 48.

Óiġe, virginity, 110.

Oilṫuḃa, contention, trouble, 56.

Oiṛċill, *v. n.*, prepared, ready; am' oiṛċillṛi, ready for me, 84, 152.

Oiṛciṛeaċt, help; ġo ṛoḃaḋ 7 n-oiṛciṛeaċt, with warning and help, 36.

Oiṛṫoiḋe, *adj.*, distinguished, eminent, 104.

Oiṛeaċtaṛ, a meeting, 38.

Oiṛeaṛ, a district, a bay, inlet; *dat. pl.*, oiṛeaṛaiḃ, 152.

Oiṛeġḋa, *adj.*, noble, magnificent, 72.

Oiṛṛoeaċ, musician; *dat. pl.*, oiṛṛoiġiḃ, 182.

Oiṛleaċ, *v. n.*, destroying, 158.

Oiṛṛiġ, chief, ruler, *n. pl.*, 58. Cf. *s. v.* eṛṛiġ (Pass. and Homilies, L. Breac, Atk., Glossary).

Oiṛċeṛ, the east.

Oiġen, ocean, 132.

Ollaṁ, an ollamh, professor: *voc.* ollaṁain, 184.

Oṁ, raw flesh, 112, note (5°).
Oṁan, dread, fear, 130.
Onċu, leopard, wolf; *gen. sg.*, onċon; *dat. sg.*, onċoin.
Orba, an inheritance; orba rlán a cúiz bliadna, 34.
Orrad (forrad), a standard measure. *Vide* 64, note (7°).
Orardha (?), 80. For or ár, or connected with oran, junior, Br. Laws Gloss. (?).
Ornad, *v. n.*, groaning, 140.

Pell, a horse; *gen. sg.* pill. Cf. L. na H., 6 b 29, where pill (*gen.* is glossed eich.
Peloirde, a palace, Lat. *palatium*, 72.
Perc, a monster; *dat. sg.*, perc, 190.
Praiscpuirt (?), 72.
Prap, *adj.*, quick, 56.
Proimniugad, act of taking food, 166.
Pudaṁċu, noxious hounds, 134.
Pupall, *masc.*, a tent; *gen.*, pupaill; *dat.*, pupall, 38; *n. pl.*, pupuill, 38.

Raibde, *n. pl.*, bands, troops, 78, 80.
Raite: luċt raite, people of dispensing, dispensers, 56.
Raṁad, *adj.*, rowing, 68.
Raon, raen, a way, road, path; in phrase raon maḋma, rout, 90.
Rat, a subsidy, 116.
Ratṁar, *adj.*, prosperous, 22.
Readbad, pleasant, *dat. fem.*, 46.
Réil, bright, 42.
Reim, career; reim ngle, bright career, 104.
Renna, pointed weapons, spears, 132; renna náid faoḃair.
Riarad, submissive to, subject to.
Rigṁeṁar, very thick, very stout, 124.
Rioġoinnle, great candle, 126.
Rioġḋaṁna, royal stock, *materies regis*.
Roḃaḋ, warning; go roḃaḋ 7 n-oircreaċt, with warning and help, 36.
Roḃarṫa, flood-tide; roḃarṫa mara, 16.
Rorbi, ro-r-bí, who slew him. *Vide* 30, note (2°).
Rorc, eyesight; *gen.* ruirc, 14.
Ruad, strong; ro-ruadha, very strong, 60.
Ruaḋclárach, *adj.*, strong-beamed, 68.
Ruaṫar, onslaught, 176, 182.
Ruċtlaoh, scraping, noise, 86.
Rugadar ar an aḋaiḋ rin: *idiom*, they passed the night.
Ruiḋneach, covered with hair (?) (ruainneach), or ruiṫneach, splendid, brilliant (Dinneen, Dict.), 14.

Saḋail, co, happily, 116.
Saeṫ (gaoṫ), sad.
Saiṫ, sufficiency, enough: gaiṫ caṫuigṫe, 114. Cf. French *assez de*.
Saiṫim, I shoot; ro gaiḋergair rinn a menman, she shot a glance of her mind, 14.
Saorcuairt, free-circuit, 190.
Saormacantaċt, nobility (?), 24.
Sáruigṫeach, violated.
Sbeir, esteem, *acc. sg.*, 108.
Scannradh, fright, 94; gcaoileadh 7 gcannradh.
Scaoileadh, flight, 94; gcaoileadh 7 gcannradh.
Scaṫḋiuden, *v. n.*, protecting, 64.
Sceṁeal, defence, 64.
Scenṁḋa, co, quickly, suddenly, 182.
Sceṫ, *acc. pl.* of gciaṫ, 88, 94.
Sciaṫaṁlach, epithet of hero Scoinne.
Sciaṫrach, shield-strap, *dat. pl.*, 94.
Scír, weariness, 116.
Sciṫeac, *adj.*, weary.
Scur, *v. n.*, ceasing, 182.
Seancolaman, pillar-stone before house, 88.
Seanḟola, old distress. *Vide s. v.* fola
Seiṁ, mild, gentle, 18.
Sen, prosperity, in phrase cáinic nert inn dreim 7 inn drolaid. *Vide* 184, note.
Sengual, old coal, cinder, 126.
Seola, nert mna feola, strength of woman in confinement, 136.

Sepg, sickness, decline, *d. s.*, 70.
Sgeaṁaiġmap, go, fiercely (?), 96.
Sgiaċaḋ, shield-strap, 24.
Sgopuiḋeaċt, entertainment, 38.
Sine, *comparative* of pean, old, 100.
Sínteoċ, prostrate, 2.
Siri (?), 162.
Siże, fairy, magic; eoin trize, magic birds, 134.
Slabra, a chain; *gen. sg.*, plabraḋ; *dat. sg.*, plabraiḃ, 124.
Slaoaḋ, robbed.
Sleaṁnuiġeep, *compar. of equality*, as slippery as, 112.
Sliġe; *gen.*, pliġeḋ; *dat.*, pliġiḃ, a way.
Sliopċa, *adj.*, sharp-pointed, 138.
Sluaġaḋ, a hosting, 130.
Smuiṁḋiaḃ, dust, *dat.*, 52.
Snaṁ, *v. n.*, swimming, 134; ar in pnaṁ.
Sniaṁ, *v. n.*, distress, 114.
Sobpán, contentment, 118.
Soċt, silence, 90, 132.
Soiġeaḋ, a dart; *dat. pl.*, poiġniḃ, 60.
Soileaċ, dirty, 126.
Soimiġte, well-cuitivated, 10; peprann poimiġte, well-cultivated (P. O'C.).
Soinnteaċ, co, pleasantly, 116.
Solaiḃ, Lat. *solatium*, solace, comfort; in phrase táimic nepc iprin tpein 7 iprin [tpolaiḃ]. *Vide* 184, note (1°).
Sonaipt, co., *adv.*, energetically, 76.
Sonn, a prop; ponn caṫa, a prop of battle, hero (*metaph.*), 186.
Sopaḋ, rest; *lege* poraḋ for poċt, 32, 48.
Sopap, the younger, 22.
Spaonaḋ, *v. n.*, repulsing, 138.
Speangṫarpaing, wrench, tug, 124.
Subaċ, merry, happy, 58.
Subaċup, pleasure, 118.
Suiḋiuġaḋ, arrangement, seating, 108.

Th', form of do, thy, before vowels, 30.
Taebṁiuḋ, an offering, bestowal; tuccup . . . taebṁiuḋ n-gpaḋa, I bear an offering of love, 16.
Taipgpin, *v. n.* of tapgaim, I offer, 26.
Taipmgaḋa, *n. pl.*, nails, 86.
Taiprceo, tapprceo (?), 14, 15. The phrase taiprciu ṫapleṫaip occurs in Togail bpuiḋne dá Derga (Stokes, *Rev. Celt.*, p. 186) as follows:—Cpanorciath oodp iapndae fain co m-bil chotat conḋuala fopra talla ceirtchoppaip cethri nopong ndechenbaip ndedbol fop a taiprciu ṫapleṫaip, 'A wooden shield, dark, covered with iron, he bears, with a hard . . . rim, [a shield] whereon would fit the proper litter of four troops of ten weaklings on its . . . of . . . leather.' For ṫapleṫaip he suggests ṫarb-leṫaip, 'bull-leather,' or ṫapp-leṫaip, 'belly-skin.' Taiprciu he does not translate.
Talcmap, strong; *pl.*, talcmaiḃ, 184.
Tallann, a division, portion, 68, 156.
Tana (?), 114.
Taopca, sooner, quicker, 100.
Tapgaim, I offer.
Tap-leṫaip, tapp-leṫaip (?), 14, 15. *Vide s. v.* taiprceo.
Tapraṫtain, *inf.* of tapraiġim, I seize. *Vide* 137, note (4°).
Tapraiġ, 3 *sg. pret.* of tapraiġim, I seize. *Vide* 137, note (4°).
Tapruing, tug, pull, 124.
Taṫaoip, reproach, slur; taṫaoip dealḃa, 14.
Te, *adj.*, hot, 78; 'pan tpep te.
Teaġlaċ, household, hospitality of the household, 164.
Teallaċ, household; dáil teallaiġ, dáil teallaċ, household meeting, common feast, 12.
Teann (teann), *adj.*, strong; po-teann, very strong, mighty, 54.
Teannta, bonds, 2.
Ṫeġṁail, do, to come towards, meet, 40.
Teno = teann, co teno, strongly, severely, 178.
Tenoal, a torch, firebrand; *gen. sg.* and *acc. pl.*, tenoala, 92, 178.
Tenne, strength; *adj.*, teann, strong, 176.

Ṫeɪṁoṁ, vo, to escape, 40.
Ṫeɪṫ, fame, 56.
Ṫɪaɡaɪ, *imper.* 3 *sg. pass.* (*impers.*) of ṫɪaɡaɪm, I go, 66.
Ṫɪġe, *comparative* of ṫɪuġ, thick, 94.
Ṫɪmċɪllɪm, to go round; ɾo ṫɪmċɪll, 3 *sg. pret.*, 12.
Ṫɪnneaɾnaċ, ɡo, headlong, precipitously, 126, 138, 182. Also means 'strong,' 'stout-ribbed.'
Ṫɪoḃlaɪcɪm, I bestow (gifts), 18.
Ṫɪuġlaɪḋɪ, last day, day of death, end, 174, note (4°).
Ṫlaċt, garment, 134.
Ṫlaɪḋḃɪnn, sweetly-melodious, 110.
Ṫoċaɪṫɪoṁ, *inf.*, to consume, partake of.
Ṫoċmaɾc, wooing, *gen. sg.*, 74; *dat. sg.* 82.
Ṫoċɾaḋ, anguish, 40.
Ṫoċt, *inf.*, to come, 188.
Ṫoġail, *v. n.*, destroying, destruction. Cf. Ṫoġail Ṫɾoí, 42, 148.
Ṫoíġ, *dat.* of ṫeaċ, a house, 166, 180.
Ṫoíɾmeaɾc, *v. n.*, halting, interrupting, 156.
Ṫoíɾneaṁ, vo, *inf.*, to lower, 38.
Ṫoíɾɾɾceaɾ (ṫoíɾḋeaɾ), a new-born child, *fructus ventris*, 158; *gen. sg.*, ṫoíɾɾceaɾa.
Ṫoíɾc, expedition, errand, report; *dat. pl.*, ṫoɾcuiḃ, 72, 182.
Ṫolaíḃ ɡal, a cheville or poetic tag, with floods of valour, 110, 162.
Ṫoṁaltuɾ, nourishment, 166.
Ṫoɾ, *fem.*, a tower, pillar, 138.
Ṫoɾ (?), 116.
Ṫoɾann, thunder, 156.
Ṫoɾc allaɪḃ, wild boar, 40.
Ṫoɾɾaḋtaɪn, *v. n.*, coming.
Ṫɾaɾva, ɡo ttɾaɾva, hitherto, 54.
Ṫɾeaḃaɪɾe, sureties, 2.
Ṫɾeaɾ, an attack, fight; *dat. pl.*, ṫɾeaɾaíḃ, 62.
Ṫɾéɪɡɪm (ṫɾéɪccɪm), I forsake; ní ḋɾecceaḃɾa, I shall not forsake, 32.
Ṫɾeɪɾɪ, strength, vigour, 176.
Ṫɾénaɪ, stronger, *compar.* of ṫɾén, 174.
Ṫɾénḟeɾ, champion, 170.
Ṫɾeɾ, 78, 104. *Vide s. v.* ṫɾeaɾ.
Ṫɾeɪcɪll, hero, 170.
Ṫɾoġuɪn, child-bearing. *Vide* 112, note (6°).
Ṫɾoíġ, pangs (of childbirth), 112, note (5°).
Ṫɾoíġeaḋ, *gen. pl.* of ṫɾoíġ, foot, 136.
Ṫɾómḟoɪḋeaċ, heavy-sodded, solid; talaṁ ṫɾómḟoɪḋeaċ, 178.
Ṫuaíɾɾena (?), 64.
Ṫualoɪnġ, capable of, able, 182; ɡaċ neaċ aɾ ṫualoɪnġ ɡaɪɾceḋ, everyone who is capable of deeds of valour.
Ṫuaɾɾuɾcḃáil, account, 76.
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Ṫubuɪɾteaċ, ɡo, grievously, in grievous plight, 136.
Ṫuillɪm, to settle down in, to fit into; ɡuɾ ṫuill ɡaċ ɾiġ ṁíḃ . . . ɪna n-ɪomḋaíḃ, 12.
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uaċaȯ, few, paucity, 22, 66.
uaċaiȯ, from him; O. Ir. uad.
uaċbaiṙ, *gen. as adj.*, dire, terrible, 96.
uaċṁaṙ, dire, dreadful.
ucbaȯaḋ, groaning, sorrowful, 58.
uid, notice, heed; tucc d'a uid, he noticed, 94.
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úr, a hill, mound; úr na Teaṁraċ, 20.
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urċra, a wasting away; urċra n-aimṙire, 70. *Vide* 90, note (3°).
urlabra, speech, 164.
urlár, floor, 172.
úrluaċraim, to strew fresh rushes.
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ADDENDA ET CORRIGENDA.

THE following corrections of non-aspiration of c in MS. which occur in printed text illustrate this peculiar mannerism of our scribe:—

Page 4, line 24,	*for* nac	*read* nać
,, 4, ,, 28,	,, úrluacrać	,, úrluaćrać
,, 10, ,, 17,	,, Facrna	,, Faćrna
,, 12, ,, 6,	,, meðrac	,, meðrać
,, 12, ,, 18,	,, ċrıocað	,, ċrıoćað
,, 14, ,, 5,	,, urrċimcill	,, urrċimćill
,, 14, ,, 13,	,, neac	,, neać
,, 16, ,, 7,	,, neoc	,, neoć
,, 18, ,, 18,	,, conac	,, conać
,, 18, ,, 19,	,, coicceðac	,, coicceðać
,, 22, ,, 28,	,, trıoca	,, trıoća.
,, 24, ,, 22,	,, amac	,, amać
,, 26, ,, 14,	,, oıðce (*passim*)	,, oıðće
,, 26, ,, 15,	,, Connactaıb	,, Connaćtaıb
,, 26, ,, 16,	,, Crıoc	,, Crıoć
,, 26, last line,	,, crıocaıb	,, crıoćaıb
,, 28, line 11,	,, Fıaca	,, Fıaća
,, 30, ,, 3,	,, ðıceannað	,, ðıćeannað
,, 34, ,, 8,	,, bennactaın	,, bennaćtaın
,, 34, ,, 12,	,, ðımceall	,, ðımćeall
,, 34, ,, 21,	,, gac	,, gać
,, 40, ,, 8,	,, crıocaıb	,, crıoćaıb
,, 42, ,, 18,	,, comaıġċeaca	,, comaıġċeaća
,, 44, ,, 12,	,, Facrna	,, Faćrna
,, 44, ,, 16,	,, cıontac	,, cıontać
,, 48, ,, 11,	,, rocraın	,, roćraın
,, 50, ,, 17,	,, ðımcill	,, ðımćill
,, 56, ,, 14,	,, arcena	,, ar ćena
,, 58, ,, 7,	,, gradac	,, gradać
,, 62, ,, 12,	,, crıoc	,, crıoć
,, 64, ,, 10,	,, roıcrıoıṙ	,, roıćrıoıṙ
,, 64, ,, 16,	,, ro ċrectnaıġ	,, ro ċrećtnaıġ

In Parts II. and III. I have corrected the MS. reading, with the exception of oıðce, which may have some phonetic significance.

Page 2, heading, *for* cuio *read* ċuio
,, 2, line 18, *for* mullaḋ *read* mullaḋ
,, 3, ,, 12, *omit* number (1) after 'bravery'
,, 4, ,, 4, *for* ṗaċhaiḋ *read* ṗaċaḋ
,, 4, ,, 11, *omit* note of interrogation.
,, 5, ,, 11, *omit* note of interrogation.
,, 6, ,, 1, *for* cuṁoaḋ ɡlana *read* cuṁoaḋ-ɡlana
,, 6, ,, 18, *for* ċṁiocnaoaṁ *read* coɡṁaoaṁ
,, 8, ,, 3, *for* oo'ċualaoaṁ *read* o'oċualaoaṁ
,, 8, ,, 19, *for* beannaċtáin *read* beannaċtain
,, 12, ,, 21–22, caiṁċṁuṫaiɡ, caiṁḋealbaḋ. Here we have in caiṁċṁuṫaiɡ the old acc. fem. alongside the modern acc.
,, 14, ,, 25, *for* the MS. contraction eoeo *read* eoeouiġe I met the word in "Silva Gadelica," but have lost the reference.
,, 16, ,, 3, *for* a inġin *read* a inġen (voc.), and *sic passim*.
,, 16, ,, 28, *for* ṗuiṁġe *read* ṗuiṁġe.
,, 18, ,, 13, leṁan oa muġ. Ruġ *for* muġib. O. Ir. dat. dual in oib muġib is lost in Mod. Irish, though the nom. and acc. dual an oa muġ is kept. The difficulty of reconciling the sg. article an with plural muġib led to the adoption of the form muġ for muġib. Cf. also p. 12, l. 3.
,, 23, ,, 9, *for* 'affection' *translate*, *perhaps*, *literally*, 'fitness'
,, 26, ,, 15, *for* ooċuala *read* aoċuala
,, 26, ,, 16, *for* ɡaec *read* ɡaeċ
,, 26, ,, 24, *for* úa *read* úi
,, 26, ,, 25, *for* oiocaṁ *read* oiocuṁ
,, 32, ,, 1, *for* roċc *read* roɡaḋ
,, 37, ,, 9, *omit* number (1) *after word* 'contentious'
,, 43, ,, 2, *remove* note of interrogation, *and translate* 'shall be attacked' *for* 'shall be given'
,, 46, last line, *for* coiɡeaḋ *read* coɡaḋ *and omit* note (2°).
,, 48, line 9, *for* roċc *read* roɡaḋ
,, 48, ,, 16, *for* coiɡeaḋ *read* coɡaḋ
,, 49, ,, 1, *for* 'all his province of Ulster' *read* 'his attack from Ulster'
,, 49, ,, 17, *for* 'your whole province of' *read* 'your attack from'
,, 50, ,, 23, *for* oaṁ ccionn *read* o'aṁcaim
,, 52, ,, 3, *for* oaṁ ccionn *read* o'aṁcaim
,, 58, ,, 2, 5, *for* aoċonnaiċ *read* aoċonnaic
,, 60, ,, 7, *for* roċoiṁġeḋ *read* ro coiṁġeḋ
,, 140, ,, 26, *for* caċbaṁ *read* ċaċbaṁ
,, 146, ,, 4 from bottom, *for* ċin *read* ċinn
,, 206, ,, 2, *for* 51 B.C. *read* 81 B C. (*circa*)

IRISH TEXTS SOCIETY.

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His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons.
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The Irish Texts Society was established in 1898 for the purpose of publishing texts in the Irish language, accompanied by such introductions, English translations, glossaries and notes as might be deemed desirable.

The Annual Subscription has been fixed at 7*s.* 6*d.* (American subscribers, two dollars), payable on January 1st of each year, on payment of which Members will be entitled to receive the Annual Volume of the Society, and any additional volumes which they may issue from time to time.

Members joining the Society for the first time can still receive the Volumes published in 1899 and 1901, at the original Subscription of 7*s.* 6*d.* for each year, but these volumes will be shortly out of print.

Vol. 3 (1900) is now out of print.

The Committee make a strong appeal to all interested in the preservation and publication of Irish Manuscripts to join the Society and to contribute to its funds, and especially to the Editorial Fund, which has been established for the remuneration of Editors for their arduous work.

All communications should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, Miss Eleanor Hull, 20, Hanover-square, London, W.

IRISH TEXTS SOCIETY.

The Sixth Annual General Meeting of the Society was held on May 10th, 1904, at 20, Hanover Square.

Mr. Daniel Mescal, Chairman of the Executive Council, in the Chair.

The Minutes of the last Annual Meeting were taken as read, and the Hon. Secretary presented the

SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT.

The most satisfactory news that the Council has to report at this, their Sixth Annual General Meeting, is the near approach of the completion of their Irish Dictionary. Father Dinneen has carried on the work with the utmost energy and perseverance during the whole of the past year, with the satisfactory result that the volume is announced for August. The members of the Council cannot but feel the greatest satisfaction in making this announcement. The production of a thoroughly sound and scholarly Dictionary of modern Irish has for many years past been before their minds, and has occupied a great deal of their attention. The selection of a competent editor, and the raising of the necessary funds, have given them much anxious thought; and it is cheering to feel that their project has, so far as the actual production of the work is concerned, been crowned with success.

The Dictionary is completed up to the end of the letter S, and portions of the work have been submitted to competent judges, who are unanimous in their verdict as to the thoroughness and care with which the book has been compiled. It is, indeed, the first attempt to produce an analytical Dictionary of modern Irish. As will be seen from the page enclosed, it gives copious examples of idiomatic forms and uses of words, and it also points out the authority upon which rare words are included, and the part of the country in which they are found. It is being printed in Dublin by the firm of Messrs. Sealy, Bryers, & Walker on Irish-made paper, and the Council desire to take this opportunity of expressing their gratification at the speed, care, and competence with which this firm is carrying through the work. The size of the book is crown 8vo., double columns, and, though it will not be unwieldy in size, the print is clear and readable.

The Council were at the beginning of the year much perplexed as to how the necessary funds were to be raised to meet the heavy cost of production—a sum which will probably amount to somewhere about £1,000. Their difficulties were lightened by the generous offers of three friends, who have shown throughout a warm and steady interest in the undertaking. The Hon. Albinia Brodrick voluntarily offered a loan of £200, and John P. Boland, Esq., M.P., and John Hill Twigg, Esq., each contributed a loan of £100 to assist in meeting this outlay. The Council desire to offer them their sincere thanks for the public spirit they have shown in this matter.

The Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin, has also shown from the beginning a constant interest in the Dictionary. Of this he has given many proofs from time to time. In consequence of his support, several of the Dioceses have made efforts to raise sums of £20 each to meet his Grace's offer of £20, conditional on the raising of a sum of £400 in amounts of the same value. The results of the offer now stand as follows :—

	£	*s.*	*d.*
Diocese of Raphoe, per Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe	20	0	0
Diocese of Waterford, per Rev. P. Power ..	20	5	0
Diocese of Dublin, per Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly	7	0	0
O'Growney Branch of the Gaelic League, San Francisco	20	8	2
Gaelic League, Dublin	20	0	0
Per Rev. Timothy Lee, Adm., Limerick ..	20	0	0

(30 copies required.)

The following sums, in addition to the Archbishop's £20, have also been promised provisionally :—

	£	*s.*	*d.*
The Professors of St. Patrick's College, Maynooth	20	0	0
P. J. Boland, Esq.	20	0	0
Diocese of Ferns	20	0	0

It is greatly to be wished that these donations might be reinforced by further similar amounts to secure the Archbishop's offer, and, in particular, that the other Dioceses might be able to see their way to follow the prompt and willing example of the Dioceses above named.

Copies of the portions of the Dictionary, so far as completed, are

being forwarded to the St. Louis Exhibition, and it is to be hoped that the book will be on sale there during the autumn months.

But, while pushing on the work of the Dictionary, the Council have not been neglecting their more immediate task of publishing Irish Texts; and they wish it to be distinctly understood by their members and the public that the prosecution of the Dictionary has in no way impeded their regular work. The delay in issuing the volumes for 1902 and 1903 has entirely arisen from the difficulty which the Editors have had in completing their work; and the Council are pushing through the press, as fast as the material is handed in, the various books on their list. These volumes will be issued to members in the order in which they appear, and will be counted as the annual volumes for the years now in arrears, so that no subscriber will eventually lose his volume for any year. The Council again wish to express their regret for the unavoidable delays.

They are glad to announce that Mr. P. MacSweeney has made steady progress with his edition of the "Caithreim Conghail Clairinghnigh," and that it is now approaching completion. Of this piece O'Curry says in his MS. Catalogue in the Royal Irish Academy:—

"The writing in this manuscript is of the most beautiful that ever I met, strongly resembling the handwriting of the celebrated Duald MacFirbis, but not his; and the orthography is perfectly correct in every instance. From the character of the writing, the ink, paper, &c., I conclude it to have been transcribed about the year 1650. The tale which makes up the contents of this MS. is one of great interest, as well from the purity and elegance of the language, the very best I ever met, as from the number of historical and topographical facts it contains."—H. & S., R. I. A., pp. 580-583.

Miss O'Farrelly reports that she has transcribed the whole of the manuscript of the "Flight of the Earls," and that she is devoting the larger portion of her time to this work. She has also collected a considerable amount of material for the elucidation of place-names, and other matters connected with the manuscript.

Mr. David Comyn reports that he has been working steadily at the second volume of "Keating's History." He has almost completed the revision of the text, and hopes shortly to begin printing.

No report has been received from Mr. John MacNeill.

Mr. R. A. Stewart Macalister, although he is still engaged in

excavation work in Palestine, is not neglecting his work on the "Leabhar Gabhála" for the Irish Texts Society. He writes that his manuscript is ready, so far as he can complete it away from libraries, and that he has been able to clear up several difficult passages in the poems. He has now arranged to have a transcript made of the portion of O'Clery's MS. in the R. I. A., of which he had only time to copy a part before he went abroad, and this will, he hopes, enable him to complete his edition of the main text by the autumn of this year. This will be issued in one volume; and the second volume, which will contain the old texts from the great MSS., the variants from O'Clery's readings in other MSS., and the readings of the Hardiman-O'Reilly recension, represented by the MSS. in the British Museum, besides the introduction and notes, will be issued on Mr. Macalister's return to this country in about a year's time.

Besides the above works in the course of preparation, the Council have had one or two further offers, which are now under their careful consideration.

The Council have to record, with regret, the loss through death of the following Members during the past year:—

Most Rev. Dr. Coffey, Bishop of Kerry; Professor F. York Powell; Rev. Maxwell Close; Mr. Maurice Comerford; Mr. Pierce Kent; Mr. W. E. H. Lecky; Capt. J. McArdle.

Mr. Dodd's removal to Ireland early in the year deprived the Society of its Hon. Treasurer. The Chairman, Mr. Daniel Mescal, kindly consented to fill his place, and has since been acting as Hon. Treasurer to the Society.

The adoption of the Report was moved by Rev. M. Moloney, and seconded by Mr. McCaffaley. In putting the motion, the Chairman expressed the regret of the Council that members had been obliged to wait so long for the annual publication. The Council had offered Mr. MacNeill every assistance in its power, but he had not yet completed his promised volume. Notwithstanding the delay, it was satisfactory to find that the membership of the Society had been maintained, and that the Irish people had well supported its efforts. Only twenty-two copies out of an Edition of 750 of volumes i. and ii. remained at the annual stock-taking in December; they were now practically out of print. A similar Edition of volume iii. had been out of print for

over a year. The only volume of which a good number of copies were still remaining was volume iv., "Keating's History," of which a large edition had been issued.

The Chairman spoke of the importance to Irish people of the Dictionary, and said that if the Society had accomplished nothing besides this one work, it deserved to be remembered by posterity. This work could not have been carried through without the able and steady efforts of Father Dinneen. Although the Society were endeavouring to compensate him as far as their means allowed, the value of his services could not be estimated in money.

The Report was unanimously adopted.

The Balance Sheet was then presented by Mr. Mescal :—

Income and Expenditure Account for the Year ending March 31st, 1904.

Receipts.	£ s. d.	Expenditure.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
To Balance from previous year, ...	87 9 1	By Publisher, ...	28 10 0	
,, Subscriptions, ...	147 7 3	,, ,, (Liabilities from the year 1902–3), ...	43 8 0	
,, Donations, ...	12 16 2			71 18 0
		,, Salaries, ...		15 0 0
		,, Advertising and Sundries, ...		12 10 1
		,, Printing, ...		4 13 0
		,, Stationery, ...		1 17 6
		,, Postage, ...		2 17 9
		,, Balance, ...		138 16 2
Total, ...	£247 12 6	Total, ...		£247 12 6

Balance Sheet.

Assets.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	Liabilities.	£ s. d.
To Balance down (cash in Bank),	138 16 2		By Publisher, ...	85 15 6
,, Loan to Irish Dictionary fund,	100 0 0		,, Balance, ...	201 10 3
,, Share of Publisher's profit in Vols. I. & II.,	4 5 10			
,, Do. Vol. III.,	44 3 9			
		48 9 7		
,, The Society's interest in Vols. unsold, ...				
	£287 5 9			£287 5 9

DANIEL MESCAL,
Hon. Treasurer.

Examined and found correct.
(Signed), THOMAS P. KENN
Auditor.

May 2nd, 1904.

THE SOCIETY'S IRISH DICTIONARY.

Receipts and Expenditure Account for the Year ending March 31st, 1904.

Receipts.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	Expenditure.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
To Receipts already published :—			By payments already published :—		
Subscriptions, Donations, and Loans,	195 12 9		Payments to Editor (including clerical assistance),	250 0 0	
Loan from the Irish Texts Society,	100 0 0		Postage and Stationery,	2 6 0	
		295 12 9			252 6 0
,, Receipts during year :—			,, Payments during the year :—		
Subscriptions and Donations,	137 5 9		Payments to Editor,	100 0 0	
Loan,	200 0 0		,, ,, Printer,	100 0 0	
		337 5 9			200 0 0
			,, Balance,		180 12 6
Total,		£632 18 6	Total,		£632 18 6

Balance Account.

Assets.	£ s. d.	Liabilities.	£ s. d.
To Balance down (cash in Bank),	180 12 6	By Loans,	412 12 0
,, Portion of Dictionary edited and Printed,		,, Estimated further Expenditure (including payments to Editor, Binder, &c.) in Publishing the work,	643 0 0
,, Balance,	874 19 6		
	£1055 12 0		£1055 12 0

DANIEL MESCAL,
Hon. Treasurer.

Examined and found correct.

(Signed), THOMAS P. KENNEDY,
Auditor.

May 2nd, 1904.

On the motion of Mr. Brophy, seconded by Mr. Greene, the Financial Statement and Balance Sheet were adopted.

In proposing the re-election of the three members of Council retiring by rotation, the Chairman said that they had just heard of the death of the founder, and first Chairman of the Society, Professor F. York Powell, Regius Professor of Modern History, Oxford. Father Moloney, in moving a formal vote of condolence, said, that while expressing the deepest sympathy with Professor Powell's family, he felt that the Society also had suffered through his loss. The interest shown by Mr. Powell from the beginning in the work of the

Society, and the assurance given to the public by his presence and sympathy, had been invaluable to the Society, while his advice had secured the establishment of the Society on the lines of sound scholarship. He hoped that the Irish Texts Society would always adhere to the traditions he had laid down.

Dr. Henry seconded the motion, and wished to associate himself with all that Father Moloney had said; and the Hon. Secretary was directed to forward a resolution, embodying the feeling of the meeting, to Miss Powell.

The re-election of Mr. Alfred Nutt to the Executive Council, and the election of the following new members :—Mr. George Greene, Mr. Finton Murphy, and Mr. T. MacSweeney—to fill vacancies caused by the retirement of Mr. Noonan and Mr. Patrick O'Shea, and the transference to Mr. Mescal of the post of Hon. Treasurer, was then proposed by Mr. McCaffaley, seconded by Mr. Buckley, and carried.

The re-election of the President of the Society, Dr. Douglas Hyde; the Hon. Secretary, Miss Eleanor Hull; and the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. D. Mescal, was proposed by Mr. MacSweeney, seconded by Dr. Henry, and carried.

It was proposed by Miss Hull, seconded by Mr. Art. O'Brien, and carried, that the following gentlemen should be elected auditors for the ensuing year—Mr. T. P. Kennedy and Mr. P. MacMahon.

DICTIONARY FUND.

Loans to Guarantee Fund.

	£	s.	d.
Irish Texts Society, ..	100	0	0
Hon. Albinia Brodrick, ..	200	0	0
John P. Boland, Esq., M.P.,	100	0	0
John Hill Twigg, Esq.,	500	dols.	
P. J. Boland, Esq., ..	5	0	0
Dr. Mark Ryan, ..	2	0	0
Hon. Wm. Gibson, ..	5	0	0
D. Mescal, Esq., ...	5	0	0
C. H. Munro, Esq., ..	5	0	0
Michael O'Sullivan, Esq.,	5	0	0
J. P. Boland, Esq., M.P.,	5	0	0
Miss Ashley, ...	1	0	0

	£	s.	d.
Rev. T. Carey, ...	2	0	0
J. Mintern, Esq., ...	1	0	0
Captain de la Hoyde, ..	1	0	0
Rev. J. D. MacNamara, ..	1	0	0
Oliver O'Byrne, Esq., ..	2	0	0
Rev. M. Moloney, ..	2	2	0
W. A. Mackintosh, Esq.,	2	0	0
Miss A. Bolton, ...	1	0	0
Hugh Sheran, Esq., ..	1	0	0
Richard Williams, Esq.,	2	0	0
David Williams, Esq., ..	5	0	0
H. J. MacClintock, Esq.,	1	0	0

Loans to Guarantee Fund—*continued.*

	£	s.	d.
J. P. Henry, Esq., M.D., ..	5	0	0
J. H. Twigg, Esq., ..	5	0	0
Dr. Douglas Hyde, ..	5	0	0
P. O'Kinealy, Esq., ..	3	0	0
J. G. Gallagher, Esq., ..	8	3	8
Nathaniel Colgan, Esq., ..	2	0	0
H. B. Jennings, Esq., ..	1	0	0
Rev. L. O'Byrne, ..	1	0	0
Rev. T. O'Sullivan, ..	5	0	0
J. St. Clair Boyd, Esq., M.D.,	5	0	0
Lady Gregory, ...	5	0	0
A. O'Brien, Esq., ..	1	0	0
W. A. Brennan, Esq., ..	1	0	0
Rev. J. A. Anderson, ..	2	0	0
J. P. Kennedy, Esq., ..	5	0	0
J. G. O'Keeffe, Esq., ..	2	10	0

Donations.

	£	s.	d.
Hon. Albinia Brodrick, ..	10	0	0
Rev. Maxwell Close, ..	10	0	0
Edward Gwynn, Esq., F.T.C.D., ...	5	0	0
Captain Bryan Jones, ..	10	0	0
Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language,	10	0	0
William Nixon, Esq., ..	0	7	6
Miss E. Hull, ...	5	0	0
Rev. D. O'Dea, ...	1	0	0
Edward Martyn, Esq., ..	10	0	0
D. Lynch, Esq., M.D., ..	2	0	0
Timothy M. Healy, Esq., M.P., ...	1	0	0
T. J. Westropp, Esq., ..	1	0	0
M. M. Brophy, Esq., ..	1	1	0
Rev. C. Tierney, ...	0	12	6
G. Hamilton, Esq., ..	0	5	0
D. Coffey, Esq., M.D., ..	3	0	0
Colum Cille Branch Gaelic League, ...	0	10	0
Gaelic League, Castleblayney (one copy required), ..	0	15	0
Gaelic League, Bandon, ..	1	0	0
Gaelic League, London, ..	5	0	0
Gaelic League, New York,	2	0	0
Gaelic League, Brockton, Mass., U.S.A. (one copy required), ...	2	1	1
P. MacDonagh, Esq., ..	0	5	0
P. MacNally, Esq., ..	0	10	6
B. Hickey, Esq., ...	0	15	0
T. Maclain, Esq., ...	0	2	6
D. Hackett, Esq., ..	1	0	0
P. J. Lynch, Esq., ..	0	10	0
P. J. Foley, Esq., ..	5	0	0
G. Calderon, Esq., ..	0	5	0
J. O'Leary, Esq., ...	0	10	0
C. S. Boswell, Esq., ..	1	0	0
Rev. John Power, ..	0	10	0
C. Litton Falkiner, Esq.,	1	0	0
J. Kiely, Esq., ...	0	5	0
Alexander Gordon, Esq.,	0	12	6
Cornelius O'Brien, Esq., ..	0	8	2
Thomas Lyons, Esq., ..	0	8	2
Rev. J. MacDermott, ..	0	5	0
M. J. Dunne, Esq., ..	0	5	2
J. Murphy, Esq., ...	1	0	0
Miss T. A. Fox, ..	0	10	0
Miss Breen, ...	0	10	0
Dr. Thomas Costello, ..	0	10	0
Louis Purser, Esq., F.T.C.D.,	2	0	6
Mrs. Hutton, ...	0	10	0
Professor W. F. Trench, ..	0	10	0
Rev. Pádraig Ua h-Allmhain, C.C., ...	0	5	0
Irish World, New York, ..	0	10	0
Anthony Stokes, ..	0	10	0
John F. Kelly, ...	1	2	6
R. J. O'Mulrennan, ..	1	0	0
Laurence Brannack, ..	1	0	0
Most Rev. Dr. O'Doherty, Bishop of Derry, ..	2	0	0

DONATIONS—*continued.*

	£	s.	d.
R. N. Griffin, ...	0	10	0
Miss C. Horsford, ..	0	12	6
William A. Power, ..	0	5	0
Kilkenny Branch Gaelic League, ...	1	0	0
Rev. W. Dollard, ..	0	6	0
P. W. O'Hanrahan, ..	1	0	0
John A. Hanrahan, ..	1	0	0
Rev. Stopford Brooke, ..	2	0	0
Patrick M'Manus, ..	5	0	0
Dr. Michael Cox, ..	1	0	0
Rev. B. Crehan, ..	0	6	6
Oliver G. O'Connor ..	0	10	6
Diocese of Dublin, per Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly,	7	0	0

Additional in sums of £20 received in response to the offer of Archbishop Walsh.

	£	s.	d.
Coiṁde Ṡnoṫa Gaelic League, Dublin, ...	20	0	0
O'Growney Branch Gaelic League, San Francisco, 100 dols., ..	20	8	2
Rev. T. Lee, Adm. (30 copies required), ...	20	0	0
Diocese of Raphoe, per Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe,	20	0	0
Diocese of Waterford, per Rev. J. Power, ...	20	5	0
Diocese of Ossory, per Most Rev. A. Brownrigg, Bishop of Ossory,	20	0	0
	£120	13	2

The following sums of £20 have also been promised conditionally.

	£	s.	d.
Archbishop Walsh	20	0	0
The Professors of Maynooth College, ...	20	0	0
P. J. Boland, Esq., ...	20	0	0
Diocese of Ferns, ...	20	0	0

GENERAL RULES.

Objects.

1. The Society is instituted for the purpose of promoting the publication of Texts in the Irish Language, accompanied by such Introductions, English Translations, Glossaries, and Notes, as may be deemed desirable.

Constitution.

2. The Society shall consist of a President, Vice-Presidents, an Executive Council, a Consultative Committee, and Ordinary Members.

Officers.

3. The Officers of the Society shall be the President, the Honorary Secretaries, and the Honorary Treasurer.

Executive Council.

4. The entire management of the Society shall be entrusted to the Executive Council, consisting of the Officers of the Society and not more than ten other Members.

5. All property of the Society shall be vested in the Executive Council, and shall be disposed of as they shall direct by a two-thirds' majority.

6. Three Members of the Executive Council shall retire each year by rotation at the Annual General Meeting, but shall be eligible for re-election, the Members to retire being selected according to seniority of election, or, in case of equality, by lot. The Council shall have power to co-opt Members to fill up casual vacancies occurring throughout the year.

Consultative Committee.

7. The Consultative Committee, or individual Members thereof, shall give advice, when consulted by the Executive Council, on questions relating to the Publications of the Society, but shall not be responsible for the management of the business of the Society.

Members.

8. Members may be elected either at the Annual General Meeting, or, from time to time, by the Executive Council.

Subscription.

9. The Subscription for each Member of the Society shall be 7/6 per annum (American subscribers, two dollars), entitling the Members to one copy (post free) of the volume or volumes published by the Society for the year, and giving him the right to vote on all questions submitted to the General Meetings of the Society.

10. Subscriptions shall be payable in advance on the 1st January in each year.

11. Members whose Subscriptions for the year have not been paid are not entitled to any volume published by the Society for that year, and any Member whose Subscription for the current year remains unpaid, and who receives and *retains* any publication for the year, shall be held liable for the payment of the full published price of such publication.

12. The Publications of the Society shall not be sold to persons other than Members, except at an advanced price.

13. Members whose Subscriptions for the current year have been paid shall alone have the right of voting at the General Meetings of the Society.

14. Members wishing to resign must give notice in writing to one of the Honorary Secretaries, before the end of the year, of their intention to do so: otherwise they will be liable for their Subscriptions for the ensuing year.

Editorial Fund.

15. A fund shall be opened for the remuneration of Editors for their work in preparing Texts for publication. All subscriptions and donations to this fund shall be purely voluntary, and shall not be applicable to other purposes of the Society.

Annual General Meeting.

16. A General Meeting shall be held each year in the month of April, or as soon afterwards as the Executive Council shall determine, when the Council shall submit their Report and the Accounts of the Society for the preceding year, and when the seats to be vacated on the Council shall be filled up, and the ordinary business of a General Meeting transacted.

Audit.

17. The Accounts of the Society shall be audited each year by auditors appointed at the preceding General Meeting.

Changes in these Rules.

18. With the notice summoning the General Meeting, the Executive Council shall give notice of any change proposed by them in these Rules. Ordinary Members proposing any change in the Rules must give notice thereof in writing to one of the Honorary Secretaries seven clear days before the date of the Annual General Meeting.

LIST OF IRISH TEXTS SOCIETY'S PUBLICATIONS

IN HAND OR ISSUED.

1. Giolla an Bhiuthá [The Lad of the Ferule].

   Eachtra Cloinne Ríogh na h-Iorruaidhe [Adventures of the Children of the King of Norway].

   (16th and 17th century texts.)

   Edited by DOUGLAS HYDE, LL.D.

   (*Issued 1899.*)

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2. Fleadh Bhricrenn [The Feast of Bricriu].

   (From Leabhar na h-Uidhre, with conclusion from Gaelic MS. XL. Advocates' Lib., and variants from B. M. Egerton, 93; T.C.D. H. 3. 17; Leyden Univ., Is Vossii lat. 4^a. 7.)

   Edited by GEORGE HENDERSON, M.A., PH.D.

   (*Issued 1899.*)

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3. Dánta Aodhagáin uí Rathaille [The Poems of Egan O'Rahilly]. Complete Edition.

   Edited, chiefly from MSS. in Maynooth College, by REV. P. S. DINNEEN, M.A.

   (*Issued 1900. Out of print.*)

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4. Foras Feasa ar Éirinn [History of Ireland]. By GEOFFREY KEATING.

   Edited by DAVID COMYN, ESQ., M.R.I.A.

   (Part I. forms the Society's volume for 1901.)

5. Duanaire Finn [Ossianic Poems from the Library of the Franciscan Monastery, Dublin.]

Edited by JOHN MacNEILL, B.A.

(*In preparation.*)

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6. Leabar Gabála ["Book of Invasions"].

Edited, from three recensions, by R. A. S. MACALISTER M.A., F.S.A.

(*In preparation.*)

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7. Caithréim Congail Cláringnigh, preserved in a paper MS. of the seventeenth century, in the Royal Irish Academy (23 H. 1 C.).

Edited by PATRICK M. MacSWEENEY, M.A.

(*In preparation.*)

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8. The Flight of the Earls. By Teigue O'Keenan (1607). Preserved in the Franciscan Monastery, Dublin.

Edited by MISS AGNES O'FARRELLY, M.A.

(*In preparation.*)

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9. The Second Part of Keating's History of Ireland.

Edited by DAVID COMYN, Esq., M.R.I.A.

(*Also in progress.*)

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